WALKER's

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

For JANUARY, 1794.

☞ *The Proprietor of the* HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE, *ever grateful for the very diſtinguiſhed preference over all paſt or preſent competitors (fully proved by the monthly encreaſing demand) cannot evince that gratitude more than by unremitting exertions to entertain and pleaſe the public, for which neither pains nor expence are ſpared either in the matter or the ornaments. For this end, ſtriking likeneſſes of the right hon. Mr. Beresford and his Lady have been obtained, and faithfully and elegantly copied; ſo as to furniſh gratis to the purchaſer an embelliſhment that cannot be bought for leſs than a guinea.*

Some Memoirs of the Right Honourable John Beresford.

(With elegant Portraits of that Gentleman and his Lady.)

THE Rt. Hon. John Beresford, is the fifth ſon of the late Marcus, earl of Tyrone, and was born the 14th of March 1737-8. He was entered early in Trinity College, Dublin, and ſuch was his application to ſtudy that he had the degree of Bachelor of Arts conferred on him on the 26th of February 1754 when not quite ſixteen years old. From thence the hon. maſter Beresford was ſent to the temple, London, to ſtudy the law; and was admitted to the bar in the beginning of the year 1760, before he had attained the age of twenty-two.

Thus improved by ſtudy, he ſoon appeared in public life, and was returned a repreſentative to parliament, where his natural and acquired abilities rendered him very conſpicuous. He cloſely contemplated the revenues of this kingdom, and in the year 1770 was appointed one of the commiſſioners, in which ſtation he employed every opportunity to correct and remedy the frauds and abuſes in the collection of both cuſtoms and exciſe: he has been now for many years the *firſt* commiſſioner, and has undoubtedly made the revenue much more productive than it ever was, by introducing wholeſome regulations. To recompenſe in ſome degree his conſtant aſſiduity, he had in 1773 the lucrative office of Taſter of wines conferred on him, (in the patent for which his eldeſt ſon Marcus Bereſford has been for ſome time included) he is a member of the privy council of Ireland and Great Britain; and on the eſtabliſhment of the *firſt board of treaſury* in this kingdom, he was lately ſworn in one of the lords commiſſioners. He is alſo a knight of the ſhire for the county of Waterford, deputy governor of the ſaid county, a truſtee of the linen manufacture for the province of Connaught; a director of the corporation for paving, lighting and cleanſing

cleanſing the city of Dublin; a commiſſioner for preſerving and improving the port of Dublin; a governor of St. Patrick's hoſpital, and a member of the Dublin ſociety.

Mr. Beresford has been twice married—Firſt (the 12th of November, 1760) to Miſs Ann Conſtantia Ligondes. This lady was grand-daughter of Monſieur Ligondes, who was a colonel in the French ſervice. He was taken priſoner in the memorable battle of Blenheim, and came a priſoner to England together with marſhal Tallard. There his fine perſon and accompliſhments attracted the notice of Frances counteſs dowager of Huntingdon, relict of Theophilus (the ſeventh) earl of Huntingdon; and alſo of her firſt huſband Thomas (the ſixth) viſcount Kilmore. To this lady colonel Ligondes was married, and their iſſue was the father of Mr. Beresford's firſt lady; who died October 26, 1772, having borne him *nine* children.

On the 4th of June 1774, Mr. Beresford married again to his preſent lady, Barbara, ſecond daughter of Sir William Montgomery of Magbie-hill in Scotland (and ſiſter to lady Townſend, and the late wife of Mr. Gardiner, now lord Mountjoy, which ſiſters for their beauty, elegance and deportment, juſtly obtained the appellation of the *three graces*) who is ſtill living, and whoſe portrait is herewith preſented to the public.

By theſe two ladies Mr. Beresford has had *ſeventeen* children, ſix of whom are deceaſed.

By the firſt lady he had *four* ſons and *five* daughters, viz.

1 Marcus, born 14 February 1764. This gentleman is member for the borough of Dungarvan in the county of Waterford, a barriſter at law (admitted in 1786) council to the commiſſioners of the revenue and joint Taſter of wines.

2 George, born 19 July 1765—in holy orders.

3 John Claudius, born 23d October 1766—Member for the borough of Swords; regiſter general of tobacco; inſpector general of imports and exports, a banker, and a captain in the county of Dublin militia.

4 Charles Cobbe, born 22d October, 1772.

The daughters are,

1 Catherine, born the 28th of September 1761, married to the Rt. hon. Henry Theophilus Clements.

2 Elizabeth, born 24th November 1762, and died the 15th of Auguſt 1783, in the one and twentieth year of her age.

3 Nannette Conſtantia, born the 16th of April 1768; Married to Robert Uniacke, Eſq. member of parliament, for the borough of Youghal.

4 Jane, born 13th June 1769; Married to George Fitzgerald Hill (ſon of Sir Hugh Hill of Londonderry, bart.) member for the borough of Coleraine. and,

5 Araminta.

Mr. Beresford's children by his preſent lady were,

SONS.

1 William Barré, born 12th May, 1781—died 29th May, 1782.

2 James Hamilton, born 18th February, 1782.

3 Henry Barré, born 25th September 1784.

DAUGHTERS.

1 Hannah, born 16th May 1775—died.

2 Barbara, born 8th July 1776—died May 8th, 1786.

3 Frances Honoria, born 3d September 1777.

4 Anna Maria, born 30th October 1778—died 11th October 1774.

5 Elizabeth, born 27th January 1786.

Tour through Holland, continued from page 512, *of our December Magazine.*

I CLOSED my laſt letter within ſight of Holland: the firſt land we made upon the Dutch coaſt was the iſland of Goree,

Goree, which exhibits a bleak and barren aſpect; we ſoon deſcried the iſle of Voorn, the appearance of which is more inviting; and at the ſame time we had a view of the coaſt of Over Flackee, ſtretching to the ſouth-eaſt. When we came in ſight of Helvoetſluys, two ſmall boats puſhed off to us, with a view of taking paſſengers on ſhore, as our veſſel was prevented by the tide and weather from going directly into the harbour. Several of the paſſengers eagerly embraced this opportunity of ſetting their feet upon dry land; but I felt no inclination to gratify the avarice of the Dutch ſkippers, eſpecially as I found the ſea air ſalutary and refreſhing; and was, moreover, engaged in an intereſting converſation with ſome of my fellow-voyagers. It was Sunday morning, and the converſation turned upon the religious character of the preſent age. It was remarked that the eſtabliſhed clergy of Holland were decorous in their manners, and laborious in diſcharging the duties of their function; that the churches were not ſo generally deſerted by the great and opulent as in England; and that the common people were more attentive to the duties of religion than the lower claſſes in this kingdom; where, it was aſſerted, that public worſhip was more neglected than in any proteſtant country in Europe. "And is there any proteſtant country in Europe beſides England," ſaid another, "where money and court intereſt are rendered the chief paſſports to preferment, which tolerates the abuſes of plurality and non-reſidence, or where catechetical inſtruction is ſo much neglected? theſe are the great ſources of the thinneſs of our congregations, and the ignorance of the people. Is not the ignorance of the common people, who live within the ſphere of Oxford and Cambridge, proverbial? and where can be the wonder, when it is notorious that the churches are chiefly ſupplied by fellows of colleges, who ſcamper among them once a week, and ſee no more of them till the return of Sunday? The juſtice of theſe ſtrictures was not to be denied: I could only ſay that the clergy of the church of England were *men*, and acted as any other ſet of men would do under a ſimilar ſyſtem; that none lamented the relaxation of eccleſiaſtical diſcipline, and the neglect of the poſitive inſtitutions of Chriſtianity among the laity, more than many of the clerical order themſelves; and that I had the happineſs to be acquainted with numbers of that deſcription, illuſtrious ornaments of learning, piety, and virtue; who, to uſe the emphatical language of one of the prophets, "ſighed for all the abominations that were done in the midſt of us." I had a converſation with a member of the Lutheran church, a native of Ratiſbon, on the ſubject of ſubſcription to ſyſtematical confeſſions of faith; but there was nothing advanced on either ſide of the queſtion which the reader will not find detailed in Dean Tucker's Apology for the Church of England, and in Archdeacon Blackburne's celebrated performance entitled The Confeſſional. He told me that in ſome part of Germany, the name of which I forget, ſubſcription to the Augſburg confeſſion had been lately put upon a new footing, namely, that the ſubſcriber ſhould receive that ſyſtem of doctrine as far as the ſame appeared to him agreeable to ſcripture. But I do not recollect whether he meant to aſſert that this innovation had been introduced by authority or by connivance; or, rather, that many of the Lutheran clergy had recourſe to that ſalvo in private, in order to eaſe their own conſciences. I begged leave to remark, however, that ſuch an expedient, inſtead of placing ſubſcription upon a new footing, was rendering it abſolutely null and void as to the purpoſes of an excluſive eſtabliſhment; and that, upon the ſame principle, a clergyman might ſubſcribe the creed of Confucſus, or the alcoran of Mahomet. At the ſame time I declared that I had no ambition to become the champion of ſubſcription, a practice which many wiſe and good men had condemned, as tending to undermine the two great pillars of the proteſtant reformation, namely, the all-ſufficiency of ſcripture, and the right of private judgment. I thought, however, that the church of

England, as an independent ſociety, had the ſame right to ſettle the terms of her communion which was aſſumed by every diſſenting congregation in the kingdom; and that every clergyman, who ſubſcribed to her articles and liturgy *ex animo*, without paſſing a ſentence of condemnation upon nonconformiſts, might juſtly claim the character of a conſiſtent proteſtant. By this time our attention was diverted from controverſy to ſome Dutch men of war who lay at anchor in the road. We ſailed cloſe by a 64 gun ſhip while the crew were upon deck attending divine ſervice. We could hear the voice of the preacher, whoſe lungs ſeemed well calculated for the ſtation which he occupied; and, after making ſeveral tacks between the iſland of Goree and Voorn, we ſtood in for the harbour of Helvoetſluys, where we arrived ſafe between eleven and twelve o'clock.

Before I left the veſſel, I ventured to remonſtrate againſt the practice of profane ſwearing, to which Engliſh ſailors were unhappily ſo much addicted.

One of the crew obſerved, with great compoſure, that the poor fellows ſeldom meant any harm, and that their oaths paſſed as words of courſe. "Now for inſtance, ſir, added he, when the captain ſwears at the men, it comes ſo naturally that they take no notice of it: but if ſuch a gentleman as you were to addreſs them in the ſame ſtyle, they would ſtare, becauſe they would conclude that you meant ſomething, or rather that your meaning was very bad." But this reaſoning was far from being ſatisfactory, and I perſiſted in lamenting that ſailors ſhould be ſo much addicted to a breach of the third commandment.

Helvoetſluys is a fortified town, and has a fine capacious harbour which runs through the principal ſtreet. Upon landing I met with no interruption from cuſtom-houſe officers; but I was accoſted upon the quay by one of the military, who deſired me to write down my name and profeſſion; and, upon complying with his requeſt, he nodded with the gravity of a Quaker, ſaying, "Yaw, Domine." In walking about the town my attention was powerfully arreſted by the novelty of every object that preſented itſelf to my view; the neatneſs and cleanlineſs of the houſes and pavement ſurpaſſed what I had ever ſeen before; the gable ends of the houſes generally fronted the ſtreets, and the window-ſhutters were painted in a manner that produced a pretty effect. I was ſtruck with the compoſed phlegmatic appearance of the men ſmoaking their pipes out of doors; and I was amuſed with the high petticoats, the protuberant rumps, and the broad ſtraw-hats, of the lower claſs of females walking about the ſtreets ſlip-ſhod; many of them were adorned with gilt ear-rings, and with black patches ſtuck upon their temples, which, I was told, were not regarded ſo much in the light of beauty-ſpots, as amulets againſt the head-ach.

I was conducted to an inn called the Prince of Orange; kept by an Engliſhman, whoſe name is Bridge. I now found it neceſſary to exchange ſome of my Engliſh gold for Dutch money; and I ſpent about half an hour in ſtudying their pounds, ſhillings, and pence, under the tuition of my hoſt. Eight doits make a ſtiver, which is equal in value to our penny; two ſtivers make a dubliky; a ſeſtehalf conſiſts of five ſtivers and a half, a goode ſkelling of ſix ſtivers, and 20 ſtivers make a florin or gilder, of which I received twelve for a guinea.

This being Sunday, gave me an opportunity of ſeeing the people in their beſt attire. Almoſt every perſon whom I ſaw wore an orange-favour; and a perſon who was pointed out to me as the miniſter of the pariſh, had a large orange-cockade in his hat. In a wide baſon at the end of the harbour ſeveral men of war lay very quiet and ſnug. I was informed that ſome of them had been built at the time of our laſt rupture with Holland, and had never been uſed. I aſked a perſon, whom from his anſwer I ſuſpected to be a wag, why thoſe ſhips were ſuffered to remain idle at this critical period? The anſwer was, *that they had been unfortunately conſtructed in ſuch a manner as to render it impracticable to get them down*

the

the harbour: he added, moreover, that their High Mightineſſes could not prevail upon the ſeamen to ſecond their zeal in the cauſe, by manning thoſe ſhips that were actually ready for ſervice. "And are their High Mightineſſes then really and truly zealous in the cauſe?" "No doubt of it," replied he, becauſe they cannot help it, and they will certainly remain ſo as long as the cabinets of Berlin and London can confine their zeal in the proper channel, and as long as England is generous enough to fight their battles and to protect their trade.'

I recollected, with the enthuſiaſm which is natural to an admirer of the revolution in 1688, that I now ſtood upon the ſpot from which King William embarked for England; and that the road of Helvoet had been the rendezvous of the grand armament which delivered the land of my nativity from Popiſh ſlavery and arbitrary power.

After having gratified my curioſity at Helvoetſluys. I proceeded on my journey in a vehicle called a ſtage waggon, which had no covering at top, and which in point of comfort and elegance was not much ſuperior to a common Engliſh cart; but a better conveyance was not to be procured, and before it could be obtained I was obliged to repair to the office of the commiſſary, who has all the waggoners in the town under his juriſdiction. I was accompanied by three of my fellow-paſſengers from England. The waggon was drawn by a pair of wretched horſes, and the driver was a complete boor, who ſat at the end of the machine with one foot reſting upon a piece of wood which projected from the axle, and the other clapped to one of the horſe's poſteriors. In this wretched conveyance were we jolted over the iſland of Voorn through bad roads and a poor-looking country to the Brill, a well-built town, near the mouth of the Maeſe, which is upwards of a mile wide here, and covered with merchantmen to and from Rotterdam. The Brill is the chief town in the iſle of Voorn, which is about 20 miles long, and between ſix and ſeven miles broad. This iſland contains many fertile ſpots, and produces, I am told, large quantities of madder. The number of inhabitants at the Brill is ſaid to be five thouſand. There are two Dutch churches, which are ſerved by three paſtors; and a Walloon or French church. The principal ſtreet is extremely neat and pretty. The great church is a magnificent edifice, and the tower affords a conſpicuous land-mark to the mariner. This town has the honour of having given birth to the celebrated Admiral Tromp. Vice Admiral de Witt was alſo a native of this place, and the civilian Neoſtadius; but the Brill is chiefly famous in hiſtory as the firſt place which was wreſted from Philip the Second in that long and memorable ſtruggle which terminated in the independence of Holland. It was captured in 1572 by a party of Flemiſh mal contents, who had taken refuge in England, but, having been expelled by government in conſequence of a remonſtrance from the Duke of Alva, they made a deſcent upon the iſle of Voorn, under the direction of the Count of Marche, took the town by ſurprize, and opened the firſt aſylum of freedom in Batavia. The Brill was alſo one of the cautionary towns delivered up to England as a pledge for the expences we had incurred in ſupporting the Dutch inſurgents; it remained in the hands of the Engliſh till the year 1616, when James the Firſt gave it back, with Fluſhing and Ramekins, the other cautionary towns, in lieu of a third part of the ſum for which they had been mortgaged to Queen Elizabeth.

The ſtage from Helvoet to the Brill coſt me two ſhillings and four-pence. Our vehicle drove to an inn kept by a Scotchman, whoſe name was Hector Leſlie, a very old man, who has reſided here many years, and who had been originally a ſoldier of the Scots brigade in the pay of the States General. Here I parted with my companions, who took a boat for Rotterdam; and I directed my courſe towards the Hague, *ſolus cum ſolo*, and without any knowledge of the language of the country. My portmanteau was carried to the ferry-boat by a tall ſlip-ſhod female, whoſe ears were adorned with gaudy pendents,

pendents, and her temples with black patches; her petticoats ſcarcely concealed her legs, which were far from being patterns of elegance; and, to give me an opportunity of ſurveying all her ſhapes and paces, ſhe marched before me upon the pavement with long ſtrides. I preſented her with four ſtivers for her trouble, which ſhe received with a very complaiſant ſmile, and a "Yaw tank you, Mynheer," accompanied by a gentle bend of the head, for the Dutch women ſeldom curtſie.

I croſſed the Maeſe to the iſland of Roſenbure. When we had got about half-way over the ferry, the ſkipper held out his hand, ſaying, in broken Engliſh, "Will you ſpare the moneys, Mynheer?" and I paid him five ſtivers. One of the paſſengers, a phlegmatic Dutchman with a pipe in his mouth, took my portmanteau, without ſaying a word, and carried it to the waggoner's houſe, which was near the landing-place. I nodded thanks for his great civility; which he returned by holding out his hand, and ſaying, with a grave ſtedfaſt look, "Dubliky, Mynheer;" in other words, you muſt give me a couple of pence for my trouble. I was forced to wait half-an hour at this place till my charioteer could catch his horſes, who were grazing in an adjoining field. My ignorance of the Dutch language occaſioned no ſmall difficulty in bargaining with the waggoner, with whom I had a very groteſque converſation for ſome minutes in dumb ſhow. When the buſineſs was adjuſted to our mutual ſatisfaction, I mounted a cart of the ſame conſtruction with the Helvoet machine, and was ſhaken over the little iſland of Roſenbure to another branch of the Maeſe, on the oppoſite ſide of which ſtands the delightful village of Maeſland-ſluice, which is thus deſcribed by an entertaining traveller: "It is an extenſive place, well built, with canals running through almoſt every ſtreet. Thoſe which have not the benefit of the water are ornamented with rows of walnut-trees; and though chiefly inhabited by fiſhermen, the town is as neat as cleanlineſs can make it." This place, I am informed, carries on a very conſiderable trade in herrings and ſtock-fiſh, of which the common people in Holland conſume great quantities. Here are two churches of the eſtabliſhed religion; one of which was built not many years ſince; a proof of the increaſing population of this noble village.

I proceeded to Delft, in a treckſchuyte, which is the moſt uſual mode of travelling in this country. It is a barge drawn along a canal by horſes, and moves at the rate of three or four miles an hour. Theſe draw-boats are very punctual in their hours of departure and arrival; and the diſtance from one place to another is computed by hours inſtead of miles. A treckſchuyte conſiſts of two ſeparate parts, the roof, and the common room; the former is a neat little cabin at the ſtern of the boat, adorned with ſaſh windows, containing a table, and ſeats covered with velvet cuſhions, where ſix or eight perſons may be accommodated. The latter occupies the body of the veſſel, and not unfrequently contains thirty or forty people, whoſe chief amuſement conſiſts in ſmoaking tobacco: if you are inclined to be alone, you may often have an opportunity of hiring the whole roof at a trifling additional expence; and as the motion of the treckſchuyte is ſcarcely perceptible, you may write with the ſame eaſe as in your ſtudy. I left Maeſland-ſluice about ſix in the evening, and, for the firſt time, I found myſelf gliding along in a treckſchuyte. I had the good fortune to obtain a ſeat in the roof, wherein I found three young men ſmoaking their pipes, who knew no more of Engliſh than I did of Dutch; but the ſkipper had ſome knowledge of the Engliſh language; he was uncommonly civil, and ſeemed to take great pleaſure in gratifying my curioſity with the names of places on each ſide of the canal. The country was quite flat; but the meadows looked rich and fertile, and were well ſtocked with cattle. There was no great variety of proſpect; verdant meadows, interſected by ditches tufted with willows, and occaſionally terminated by a ſpire, and a clump of trees, formed the prominent features of the landſcape. The dull uniformity of the canal running in a ſtraight line was relieved by treckſchuytes and ſmall craft; and its

banks

banks were ſkirted with rows of elm and willow, neat farm houſes, gentlemen's ſeats and villages. In one of the villages through which we paſſed, although it was Sunday evening, I ſaw

Many a youth, and many a maid,
Friſking in the checquer'd ſhade.

There was a great deal of mirth and laughter, but no indications of that beaſtly ſpirit of intoxication and riot which I have witneſſed in many Engliſh villages on Wake Sundays. Night came on before I arrived at Delft, where I landed about eight o'clock. I was conducted to a magnificent inn called the Stadts Doele, where I ſat down to a grand ſupper, well cooked, followed by an elegant deſert of grapes, peaches, and other fruit, which, with the addition of ſome excellent punch, and a pipe of moſt fragrant tobacco, coſt me not ſo much as I have paid for a haſty chop, and a bottle of ſloe-juice. After ſupper a well-dreſſed Frenchified looking man entered the room, with many bows and ſcrapes, and deſired that I would write down my name, profeſſion, and place of reſidence, to be ſent to the Maiſon de Ville. I, taking him for an officer of the police, offered him a chair, which he with much obſequious ceremony declined; and upon renewing my entreaty that he would be pleaſed to ſit down while I filled up the blanks of a paper which he had put into my hands, he begged to be excuſed, adding, that he was only the maitre d'hotel, in other words, my hoſt. The landlady was a civil good-natured woman, with a conſtant ſmile on her countenance. I had a very good bed at this houſe, all about me was as quiet as if I had been in a ſtill private family; and there was ſuch an air of grandeur about the houſe, that inſtead of being at an inn, I ſeemed to be lodged in the ſuperb manſion of a chief burgomaſter. Here I ſlept very comfortably, after ſeveral fatiguing days; and, leſt my reader ſhould be induced to nod over this page, I here cloſe my narrative for the preſent, with a promiſe of giving in my next letter an account of my adventures in the town of Delft. In the mean time I remain,

Yours, &c.

Addreſs to the moſt Ancient and Honourable Order of Cuckolds.

"From hence let thoſe be warn'd, who mean to wed,
"Leſt mutual falſehood ſtain the nuptial bed;
"For each deceiver, to their coſt, may find
"That marriage frauds, too oft' are paid in kind!"

CONGREVE.

GENTLEMEN,

WE hope you will not regard this addreſs in the light of an inſult, which will be equally cruel to yourſelves, and unjuſt to us; in fact, we have always looked upon the unmerited reproach you have met with, as the higheſt breach of candor and humanity. But we beg you to be reconciled to your fate, ſince it is what the wiſeſt and beſt of men have not been able to guard againſt; nay, even kings themſelves, have often been diſtinguiſhed, like bucks of the firſt head, as much by the extraordinary magnitude of their horns, as by leading the herd: and likewiſe, that it will caution you againſt that remedy worſe than the diſeaſe, a public trial, which inſtead of plucking the evil out by the root, preſerves it green to the lateſt poſterity. Let them alone, time will wither them, and they will die away, but a public trial, makes the branches flouriſh when the forehead they grew upon is duſt and aſhes: or in the words of Shakeſpear, it ſets you up for ever,

A fixed figure for the hand of ſcorn
To point his ſlow unmoving finger at.

But now we are fallen upon this ſubject, I believe it has been aſked above a thouſand times, why horns ſhould be the indelible mark of the cuckold, as well as the devil: whereas the former is of a nature ſo oppoſite to that of the father

father of all evil, that he is, generally ſpeaking, the quieteſt, and beſt-conditioned creature in the world. To this the learned have made innumerable anſwers, many of which, in our opinion, carry more of curioſity than weight with them: however, this we are ſure of, that the inſignia of cuckoldom, cannot have ſubſiſted from the earlieſt ages, ſince Solomon, who certainly muſt be allowed to know theſe affairs, poſitively ſays, that a virtuous woman is a crown to her huſband. Now unleſs you will allow this to be a miſtranſlation, according to the modern heraldry, it ſhould be, a wanton woman is a crown to her huſband. Man and wife, are ſaid, indeed, to be one fleſh, but I cannot ſee the leaſt cauſe either in reaſon or nature, why the faults of the wife ſhould fall upon the huſband's head.

We cannot omit mentioning the old proverb, cuckolds go to heaven, as a moſt comfortable, and happy aſſurance, not only as it reſpects a man's future ſtate, but as it may tend to make him more fond and affectionate towards his earthly yoke-fellow. For, in this caſe, a very tender, and pious woman, may perhaps make her huſband a cuckold, purely out of regard to his future welfare; and certainly, it would be the height of ingratitude in us, not to love her, who ſo kindly endangers her own happineſs, in order to preſerve ours. But then the conſequence of this, is fathering the children which a man does not get. But then let us only aſk ourſelves the queſtion, whether any perſon would think it hard, to reap the fruit of that ground, which another had ploughed for him. And, by anſwering as we muſt, in the negative, the matter will be rendered entirely eaſy.

Beſides, we ſhall find upon a ſtrict enquiry, that cuckoldom, has not at all times, and in all nations, been held in ſuch a degree of contempt; the ſtory of Cato is well known.

Who dearly loved his wife:
Yet if a friend a night or ſo, ſhould need her,
Would recommend her, as a ſpecial breeder.

We know ſeveral gentlemen, now in Dublin, who upon this principle of Cato's, might ſet up for a true Roman ſpirit. Let it be remembered too, that when Cæſar firſt invaded theſe iſlands, that Britons had their wives in common. What are we doing then in theſe modern days? only reviving an old cuſtom of our anceſtors; and old faſhions muſt be revived, as it is morally impoſſible for the invention always to be on the ſtrech for new ones.

A Society of Cuckolds.

Preſent State of the Royal Priſoners in Paris.

THE reports of the dreadful outrages offered to madame Elizabeth, have been confirmed by letters from Paris; and we ſhudder to ſay, a report prevail of *ſimilar horrors*, reſpecting the unhappy princeſs royal.

Theſe unfortunate ladies are treated by thoſe ſet to guard them, with the moſt ſavage barbatity. The ſacred privilege of *ſex*, does not ſhield them from perſonal *indignities*, the recital of which would be too dreadful for the ear of humanity.

Madame Elizabeth is a lovely woman, in the twenty-ninth year of her age. The princeſs royal is only fifteen, though reduced, by extreme grief, to the appearance of twenty five.

Further reports ſay that the infant king is, by his attendants, kept in a perpetual ſtate of intoxication; and introduced into every ſcene of the moſt ſhocking depravity, in order to contaminate his mind, and furniſh pretexts for future criminal accuſations. His health declines daily; and his life is ſaid to be undermined by ſecret means.

When will the atrocity of ſuch guilt meet its juſt puniſhment?

Anecdote.

A FANATIC who had been peſtering another perſon with his incoherent notions, concluding every ſentence with "Is not that ſcripture," at length repeated, "Judas went and hanged himſelf." "Go thou, and do likewiſe," replied the other, "is not that ſcripture!"

On

On Hoſtages.

AS the preſent war is in ſome reſpect conducted, or likely to be conducted in a manner very different from any former, and with leſs regard to the laws of nations, the following ſentiments of the learned Bkaudlach will not be unacceptable to our readers. His *conſultations illuſtres* is a very ſcarce work, and from a want of uniformity in its merit, probably, has never been tranſlated.

Hoſtages may be conſidered as forcibly carried away by the enemy to be detained till ſomething is conceded or performed; or as voluntarily conſenting to be pledges for the accompliſhment of a promiſe, or the obſervation of a treaty; ſuch hoſtages may very lawfully be required and delivered, and it was not unuſual to inſiſt on the ſons of kings or rulers, when the point was of ſingular moment. Thus Charles XI, king of France, parted with three of his ſons as hoſtages to James king of Arragon; and Francis I, being taken priſoner at the battle of Pavia by the emperor Charles V, exchanged his ſon for himſelf.

Tacitus informs us that the people of Germany were very fond of female hoſtages, imagining a kind of divinity to reſide in the ſex. It has been greatly debated whether a community can nominate a perſon as an hoſtage without his conſent; for my part, I account it no leſs than a violation of natural right. Who ſhall ſubject a man againſt his declared refuſal, to the arbitrary power of another? Yet no leſs a perſon than Grotius affirms, that the public welfare ſo requiring, a ſubject may be delivered up as a hoſtage againſt his will; the ſtate making good all damages to himſelf or family, as likewiſe to that of a voluntary hoſtage. Very different formerly was the condition of hoſtages, as they were accounted captives, and incapable of making a will without licence; their effects alſo not ſeldom confiſcated; whereas milder procedures have of late obtained, their detention has nothing of ſervitude in it, and the only abridgement of their freedom is the obſervance of their engagements.

Three queſtions are uſual concerning hoſtages: 1. Whether they may attempt an eſcape, and whether in ſuch a caſe the convention between the principals be annulled? 2. What right conquerors have over hoſtages? the obligations of the latter, and when they ceaſe? 3. Whether hoſtages may ſtake their lives, and if they actually do ſo, whether they can juſtly be put to death?

As to the firſt clauſe of the firſt queſtion to eſcape is perfidy in a hoſtage, eſpecially if he was a volunteer, faith being ſtrictly to be kept even with an enemy. Though an enemy, he is a man, and the general tie of the law of nature, is not ſuperceded by any quarrel; to violate it, is no leſs than virtually renouncing human ſociety; but what is ſtill of infinitely more weight, it is a breach of faith, which is extremely heinous in the ſight of God: for hoſtages, in the moſt ſolemn manner, pledge their faith to continue at the place appointed till the execution of the ſtipulated articles. Now covenants and agreements belong to the ever ſacred law of nations, which is hurt, and as it were rejected, by a failure in any thing agreed on by the contracting parties. After all, what can be a more declared proof of the iniquitouſneſs of ſuch an eſcape, than that the ſtate harbouring the hoſtages thus fled, is conſtrued to break the conventions. The firſt diſcuſſion of this point among the Romans aroſe from Clelia, a noble virgin; who with ſome others had been delivered as hoſtages on the part of the Romans to king Porſenna: ſhe took advantage of the remiſſneſs of her keepers, paſſed the Tiber on horſeback, and amid ſhowers of darts from the enemies got back into Rome; when this adventure came under the deliberation of the ſenate, ſome indeed repreſented that it was a procedure in which there was no colluſion by the ſtate, the young lady having been prompted to it by a delicate ſenſe of virgin modeſty; but Porſenna conſidered it as no leſs than a breach of the compact, and loudly demanded that ſhe ſhould be delivered up; yet was he ſo

charmed with the magnanimity of Clelia, that after receiving her in a very honourable manner, he diſmiſſed her with very rich preſents, and the Romans perpetuated the action by an equeſtrian ſtatue erected to female fortitude. Thus unqueſtionable is the right of the party to whom hoſtages are ſent, that they ſhall be fixed ſecurities remaining with them till the accompliſhment of the article, for which they are given; but though bound by the ſanction of an oath to the conqueror, they are entitled to a more liberal treatment than captives, were it only as promoters of peace, whereas the latter are moſtly the ſanguinary hirelings of war. Therefore no cenſure can lie againſt the cardinals, hoſtages for pope Clement VII to the German army, into whoſe hands he had fallen at the ſacking of Rome. The ſavages, to whoſe cuſtody they were committed, fettered them, and threatened worſe, to extort money; but this availing nothing, they dragged theſe venerable perſons to the common place of execution, which would have been ſuch to the hoſtages, had not the multitude openly exclaimed againſt ſuch brutality; this treatment continuing, who can blame them for meditating an eſcape? A ſupper was prepared, and the Germans being plyed with delicious liquors, falling into a drunken ſleep, the cardinals were drawn up through the chimney, and conveyed out of the city. We read in Livy, that the Tarentine hoſtages having, without any provocation, made their eſcapes, upon their being retaken were put to death.

The articles for which hoſtages were given being performed, they are to be diſmiſſed, and even not without ſome marks of regard: to detain them for any freſh incident, or beyond the limited term, if any ſuch was ſpecified, is an injuſtice to be publicly revenged, unleſs their own miſbehaviour have given cauſe for ſuch detention. Here, an exception is made by many; no hoſtages as ſuch can be detained, ſay they, for any freſh incidents, but they may as ſubjects of a ſtate, with whom a freſh quarrel has taken place, and therefore, it is not amiſs that this ſhould be guarded againſt in the contract.

It is an axiom among Civilians, that upon the death of a principal in any engagement, the performance of it devolves upon the heirs, both actively and paſſively; an heir ſucceeding to all the right of, and being accounted as one and the ſame perſon with the deceaſed. This is unqueſtionable among ſponſors, but whether it holds good in the caſe of hoſtages requires a further analyſis. Here it muſt be diſtinguiſhed, whether the queſtion relates to the party to whom the hoſtage was given: for upon his deceaſe the hoſtage is no leſs bound to his heir, than a debtor to his creditor's heir; and the hoſtage himſelf dying, his principal is held either immediately to perform the articles, for which ſuch ſecurity was given, or provide another hoſtage.

It has been made a queſtion by ſome, whether an hoſtage given only for the releaſe of another perſon, upon the death of this perſon be diſcharged from his engagement? Alpian decides in the affirmative, and juſtly: death having ſuperceded all claim and power over him as effectually as over a ranſomed captive; and properly introduces the inſtance of Demetrius, who being a hoſtage at Rome in behalf of his brother Antiochus, upon the news of his death repaired to the ſenate and deſired his diſmiſſion, which was readily granted. This is further confirmed by the incontrovertible caſe of a ſurety for the appearance of a perſon under confinement, his death putting an end to the ſuretyſhip; there can be no engagement to impoſſibilities; the ſurety had pledged himſelf for the priſoner's appearance, but an intervening accident renders ſuch appearance impracticable; the ſurety is of courſe diſcharged, unleſs his obligations were pecuniary.

I proceed to the third queſtion, where two points come under conſideration. 1. Whether a freeman can bind himſelf to any corporal puniſhment, much more a capital? 2. Whether ſuch a ſubjection of itſelf gives the party, to which it is made, a right to take away his life? The Romans and Greeks, and indeed all nations unacquainted with revelation, conceived man to have ſuch an abſolute power over his being, as to part with

with it on any light point of honour, or under inextricable distress, and much more, that he might conditionally engage it; hence frequent suicides and putting slaves and hostages to death; and on this principle is founded the celebrated story of Damon and Pythias; nay, in the patriarchal times, we find Ruben saying to Jacob, 'slay my two sons if I bring not Benjamin back;' but there are few Christian civilians, who will offer to maintain this absolute right in a man to dispose of his life; the chief argument even for capital punishments is taken from scriptural authority, and some wish that a closer regard had been paid to scripture in the designation of punishments. This absolute right was anciently thought transferable, as Aristophanes says, 'It is not the natural owner of the body who has power over it, but he who has made it his own by purchase;' and slaves dispatching themselves were reckoned to die in an act of injustice, disposing of what is no longer their own.

We will suppose that one or more hostages have actually subjected themselves to any extremities; but does the conqueror from thence derive a real right over their lives? An instance is brought from Philip de Comines of the Liegeois, who gave hostages to Charles the bold, duke of Burgundy, to save the city, with a full power of putting them to death upon an infraction of the treaty, of which they were soon guilty, and great debates arose in that prince's council, whether the power should not be carried into execution: the lord de Conde, particularly, was very warm for it, but the question being put to the lord D'Imbrecourt, his opinion was, by all means to keep God on their side, by abstaining from cruelty and revenge: that it was both the most prudent and praise-worthy way to release the hostages, as having delivered themselves up with a good intention, and in confidence that the peace would have been inviolably observed: however, he judged it proper, that at their dismission, they should be reminded of the duke's mercy, and exhorted to use their endeavours to bring their brethren to an equitable, and safe peace; and that if they did not prevail, gratitude obliged them never to bear arms against the duke. This opinion was followed, and the hostages consented to the foregoing admonitions, being further warned, that if any should be taken acting in the war, they must expect no quarter: the historian adds, a gentleman in the council hearing the lord de Condé so vehement against the hostages, whispered to me, 'Mark that man so full of health and vigour; he will certainly die within the year, God will cut him short for the inhumanity of his advice.'

The Volscians, after giving three hundred hostages to the Romans, broke the compact by an unprovoked invasion; upon which, the latter thought themselves warranted to behead the hostages, and in an ignominious manner, having first publicly scourged them. Plutarch relates that the Thessalians put fifteen hundred Phocean hostages to death; the Phoceans having risen and killed the Thessalian governors and magistrates throughout all their towns. Vitiges king of the Ostrogoths, having obliged the pope, senate, and people of Rome, to take an oath of fidelity, leaving four thousand Goths for the defence of the city, set out for Ravenna, with several senators whom he took as hostages. Belisarius in the mean time had made himself master of Rome, and reunited it to the empire, about sixty years after it had been in the hands of the northern invaders. Vitiges marched a vast army to recover it, and was so incensed at the frequent repulses he met with from the conduct of Belisarius, that pretending the Romans had forfeited their oath, all the noble hostages whom he had carried to Ravenna, fell victims to his resentment. Likewise in 1552, Teia, another Gothic king, who succeeded the famous Totila, ordered three hundred children of the principal Romans, whom his predecessor had taken with him as hostages, to be put to the sword, without any other provocation than the superiority of the Roman arms.

The inhabitants of the city of Glogow being besieged by Henry V, emperor of Germany, and a breach made;

they promiſed to ſurrender if not relieved within five days by the king of Poland, and the chief men of the city gave their children as hoſtages. Deputies were ſent to Boleſlaus, who made the greateſt efforts to come to their aſſiſtance, but finding the time too ſhort, he uſed both intreaties and menaces to prevail upon the deputies, to take advantage of the treaty for repairing their walls, and to ſacrifice their hoſtages to the general intereſt, rather than baſely ſurrender, when Poland and its allies were up in arms for their deliverance. Accordingly, without diſtinction of ſex or rank, all fell to work with indefatigable vigour, ſo that when the emperor came on the day fixed to take poſſeſſion of the city, he found it prepared to receive him as an enemy; his troops being repulſed in the firſt aſſault, he ordered the young hoſtages to be forced up the ſcaling ladders in the front; but the love of their country, and obedience to their ſovereign, overcome nature; the beſieged inflamed with rage at this cruel device, ſpared not their own offspring to come at the enemy, even the mothers encouraged the fathers, and being unpractiſed in military weapons, threw large ſtones and melted pitch on the aſſailants; the beſieged fought as in a phrenzy, and what the Imperialiſts had concluded would have been their ſafeguard, proved their deſtruction; they were beat off with ſuch a terrible ſlaughter, that the emperor broke up the ſiege.

Though, ſtrictly ſpeaking, upon a public breach of faith, hoſtages ceaſe to be ſuch, yet to put them to death ſeems a departure from equity, or at leaſt from humanity; moſt civilians determining that a man cannot pledge his life for another; and why ſhould they ſuffer for meaſures in which they are not concerned, and which, poſſibly, they diſapprove? This was the way of thinking of the brave eunuch Narſes, the terror of the Goths, when general to the emperor Juſtinian; no perſuaſions could prevail upon him to do harm to innocent hoſtages.

Though many civilians repreſent as lawful, the taking away of a hoſtage's life in ſuch circumſtances; yet Grotius hopes that by *lawful*, they mean no more than not liable to puniſhment; otherwiſe they are wretchedly miſtaken. Examples of the vindictive and paſſionate, are no guides to the rational and merciful, who in all their meaſures temper the rigour of right with lenity. At the ſame time, I readily admit the propriety of puniſhing hoſtages, if they have antecedently been accomplices in any notorious illegality, have eluded their promiſe, or taken any fraudulent deſign in hand; or if the welfare of the ſtate abſolutely requires it as a terror to others. A further queſtion may ariſe; if neither Chriſtianity nor humanity allow the execution of an hoſtage, to what are they given, and whether that cuſtom ſhould not be abrogated among Chriſtians, as cruel and inſignificant? Many other ſecurities, conſiſtent with the moſt equitable and tender principles, might be ſubſtituted; as Elizabeth, queen of England had *towns* of the Hollanders, for pledges of her aſſiſting them againſt the Spaniards, and as thoſe towns were reſtored by her ſucceſſor, upon payment of a ſum of money; he could not offer to retain them. It is the concern of all ſtates to oppoſe any ſuch violation of public faith.

It is excellently ſaid by Grotius, 'all effuſion of blood, all military proceedings, the end of which is not to obtain right, or conclude a war, but merely vindictive or oſtentatious, are repugnant to Chriſtianity and humanity.' Salluſt, a pagan, beſtows his higheſt praiſes on thoſe commanders, whoſe victories were attended with the leaſt ſlaughter; and Demetrius is cenſured by Plutarch, as expoſing his ſoldiers rather for fame, than any real ſervice.

After all, the many inſtances of cruelty which occur in the pagan hiſtory, ſhould induce every one who pretends to philanthropy, to cloſe with that benign religion which has aboliſhed all ſuch cuſtoms, and implants in the hearts of its real profeſſors, every good and gerous temper, ſo that there is ſomething rapturous only in the idea of a ſociety, living under the influence of Chriſtian principles.

Bhazal

Bhazad the Impatient.

An Oriental Tale.

BHAZAD was a prince adorned with every perſonal accompliſhment. His beauty was celebrated by the poets, and became proverbial among the nations of the empire. He was the delight ot every circle, and his ſociety was eagerly courted by all. His beauty was, one day, the ſubject of a converſation which he overheard, unobſerved. After it had been highly praiſed, a perſon who had been hitherto ſilent, remarked: "Prince Bhazad is, no doubt, one of the handſomeſt men in the world. But I know a woman who excells all her own ſex in beauty much more than he does ours."

At hearing this remark, prince Bhazard's curioſity was much more piqued than his pride. He addreſſed himſelf ſecretly to the perſon who uttered it: "Might one know," ſaid he, "the name of the beauty whom you praiſe ſo highly?" "prince," replied the man, "ſhe is daughter to one of the principal vaſſals of the Syrian throne; and if every eye is enchanted with the charms of her perſon, ſhe poſſeſſes ſtill ſuperior accompliſhments in the qualities of her heart and underſtanding." Theſe few words made a powerful impreſſion on Bhazad's heart. He could think of nothing but the beauty he had heard ſo highly extolled, and all his deſire was to conquer her heart. The flame by which he was conſumed ſoon impaired his health; he became melancholy and avoided company. The king, his father, was ſurpriſed at the change; he enquired, and learned the cauſe.

Bhazad, after avowing his paſſion, was gently reproached by his father Cyrus, for the reſerve he had maintained." "Why," ſaid he, "did you conceal the ſtate of your heart from me? Know you not that I have full authority over the prince whoſe daughter you deſire to eſpouſe? Is it at all doubtful whether he will do himſelf the honour of accepting our alliance? Cyrus ſent immediately to the father of the young beauty to aſk her for his ſon. The dowry was ſoon agreed upon, and was ſtated at three hundred thouſand pieces of gold; but the father of the lady required the celebration of the marriage to be delayed for nine months.

"Nine months without ſeeing the object of his wiſhes?" ſaid the impatient Bhazad to himſelf; "nine months without poſſeſſing her! I can never endure it." He inſtantly formed a project for obtaining immediate acceſs to the lady of his heart. He mounted the beſt horſe in his ſtables, furniſhed himſelf with ſome neceſſary proviſions, as well as with a bow, a lance, and a ſcymetar, and ſet out without farther delay. He had not proceeded far from the capital of Syria, when he ſaw himſelf attacked by by a band of robbers. Awed, however, by the firmneſs of his countenance, and his martial air, they, inſtead of attempting to murder after robbing him, as was their uſual practice, made him a propoſal of a very different ſort, and offered him his life on the condition of his aſſociating himſelf with them. By the loſs of life, Bhazad would loſe the enjoyments of love; and yet the profeſſion of a robber was extremely repugnant to his character. He concluded with himſelf, therefore, that it would be moſt proper to make the robbers acquainted with his condition, his views, and the fatal delay of nine months, which he had not patience to endure. Upon his making this avowal, the captain of the robbers replied, "we will abridge this tedious interval; we know the caſtle in which the object of your paſſion lives, and the force which defends it. March you at our head; we will attack it, and you ſhall find no obſtacle to reſiſt our aſſault. All that we aſk of you for this important ſervice is, to ſhare the dowry, to enjoy your protection in future, and to be allowed an interval of a few days to prepare for the enterpriſe.

Bhazad, in his impatience, imagined himſelf already in poſſeſſion of his happineſs. All means ſeemed juſt that could ſerve the intereſts of his paſſion, and he ſaw no occaſion for delicacy in his choice. Wherefore without farther deliberation, he continued his journey at the head of the robbers.

They ſoon met a numerous caravan. The robbers, prompted by their natu-

ral propenſity to plunder, made a diſorderly attack upon it, but were repulſed with the loſs of ſeveral men killed, and a good number taken priſoners. Among the latter was Bhazad. He was conducted to the capital of the country to which the caravan was journeying. The commander of the caravan, after relating the adventure, preſented Bhazad to the king: "This, ſire, is a young man who ſeems to be diſtinguiſhed from the reſt; we beg your majeſty to diſpoſe of him at your royal pleaſure." The mein of the captive attracted the particular attention of the monarch. "Who are you, young man?" aſked the prince. "You have not the appearance of having been born for the abandoned mode of life in which you have been engaged. How did you fall into the hands of the caravan?" Bhazad would not diſcover himſelf, leſt he ſhould diſgrace his real name; "ſire," replied he, "let not my exterior appearance impoſe upon your majeſty; I am not, nor ever was any other than a robber by profeſſion."

"Your reply," ſaid the king, "is your death warrant." However, ſaid he to himſelf, let me not act precipitately; it is but juſt to have ſome reſpect to his youth, and to the exterior qualities which diſtinguiſh him from the reſt of his profeſſion. If this young man be only a robber, he deſerves puniſhment; but if he be ſome child of misfortune who ſeeks death to eſcape from the troubles of life, I ſhould become an accomplice in his crime, if I did not ſtretch out my hand to ſave him from ruin. Thus ſpoke the prudent monarch to himſelf, and ordered Bhazad into cloſe confinement; till he ſhould receive better information concerning his real character and condition.

In the mean time, Cyrus, after a fruitleſs ſearch for his ſon through all his own dominions, ſent circular letters for the ſame purpoſe to all the monarchs of Aſia. One came to the ſovereign into whoſe hands Bhazad had fallen. From the deſcription given of him, he was inſtantly ſatisfied that the young adventurer whom he detained in confinement, was no other than the well-beloved ſon of the potent monarch of Syria. What reaſon had he now to be pleaſed with himſelf for the prudence with which he had delayed judging of him from appearances! He ſent immediately to the priſoner, to aſk his name. "My name is Bhazad," anſwered the young man. "You are ſon to king Cyrus; but upon what motives have you been induced to conceal your birth? Had I not been ſlow to inflict puniſhment upon you, your ſilence muſt have coſt you your life; and I ſhould now have been diſtreſſed with remorſe for treating you as a vile aſſaſſin. "Sire," anſwered Bhazad, after explaining the ſecret of his elopement from his father's court, "finding myſelf thus taken among robbers, in whoſe crimes I had involuntarily ſhared, I preferred death to ignominy, that I might not diſhonour the illuſtrious name I bear."

"Son," anſwered the ſage monarch, "you have acted very imprudently. You were in love, and ſure of enjoying the object of your deſires within a few months. See to what an extremity you have been hurried by raſh impatience! Inſtead of waiting calmly till you could become ſon-in-law to one of your father's noble vaſſals, you firſt abandoned the court of Syria without permiſſion, then expoſed yourſelf raſhly to be murdered by the robbers, by whom thoſe deſerts are infeſted; and at length connected yourſelf with thoſe robbers, for the purpoſe of carrying off your betrothed wife by force of arms. Behold in what a ſeries of crimes you have involved yourſelf! Repreſs this impetuoſity of paſſion and calm your impatience. I ſhall take meaſures to haſten your union with the princeſs, whoſe hand you are ſo eager to obtain. But as every thing muſt be conducted in a way which may be ſuitable to your rank and condition, let us beware of acting with imprudent haſte."

After this, the prince cauſed Bhazad to be magnificently arrayed, lodged him in his palace, and admitted him to his table. He wrote to Cyrus that he might make himſelf eaſy as to the fate of his ſon; for that the equipages were making ready in order that he might appear with becoming ſplendor at the

court

court of the prince whoſe daughter he was to eſpouſe. The impatient Bhazad ſaw thoſe preparations with pain. They ſeemed to retard the completion of his happineſs. At laſt the order was given for his departure. A little army was ſent to eſcort him. The leaſt halt that they made by the way ſeemed an age to the enamoured prince.

Couriers had been diſpatched to the princeſs's father to give him notice of his ſon-in-law's approach. He and his daughter, ſhe having her face covered with a veil, came to the entrance into the caſtle to receive him. A magnificent apartment was appropriated unto him, adjoining to that of his bride. Every thing had been previouſly ſettled between the two fathers. Yet three days and the nine months were to expire. All preparations for the marriage were already made.

There was nothing but a thin wall between Bhazad and his bride; and in the ſpace of three days,—but that wall was a mount Ararat to him: the three days ſeemed an eternity. As he took care to have conſtant information of what was going on, he learned that ſhe was at her toilette, and waited upon by female ſlaves; her face was unveiled; it would be charming to ſurpriſe and contemplate her in this ſituation. He examined every corner of his apartment, in hopes of finding ſome means to ſatisfy his impatience and curioſity: to his misfortune, he diſcovered a ſmall grated window, and looked through it. A eunuch, who ſtood centinel at the poſt, ſoon obſerved his prying curioſity, and not knowing who he was, puſhed the point of his ſcymitar againſt him. It pierced both his eyes at once; he ſhrieked with the pain; and all his ſervants hurried round him.

The wounded prince informed them of the cauſe of his misfortune, and of the motives which had prompted him to expoſe himſelf in ſuch a ſituation. The unlucky conſequence with which it had been attended now rendered him ſenſible of his fault! "It was my impatience," replied he ſorrowfully. "I ſlighted the good advice of the king, my benefactor. Within three days I ſhould have ſeen and poſſeſſed the dear object of my wiſhes. I could not have patience for ſo ſhort an interval. My eyes that ſought to anticipate the pleaſure of ſeeing her, have been puniſhed by the deprivation of ſight."

Biographical Regiſter of eminent Perſons deceaſed in 1792: *Concluded from. Page* 495, *of our Magazine for December.*

ROBERT ADAM, ESQ.

ROBERT ADAM, a celebrated architect, was born in the year 1728, at the town of Kirkcaldy, in the county of Fife. He was the ſecond ſon of William Adam, eſq. of Maryburgh, an architect of diſtinguiſhed merit. He received his education in the univerſity of Edinburgh. The friendſhips which he formed in that ſeat of learning, were with men who have ſince been eminently diſtinguiſhed by their literary productions; among whom were Mr. David Hume, Dr. William Robertſon, Dr. Adam Smith, Dr. Adam Ferguſon, and Mr. John Home. As he advanced in life, he had the good fortune to enjoy the friendſhip and intimacy of Archibald duke of Argyle, Mr. Charles Townſend, and William earl of Mansfield. To perfect his taſte in the ſcience to which he had devoted himſelf, and which was his father's profeſſion, he went to Italy, and there ſtudied, for ſome time, the magnificent remains of antiquity which ſtill adorn that country. He was of opinion, that the buildings of the ancients are, in architecture, what the works of nature are with reſpect to the other arts; ſerving as models for our imitation, and ſtandards of our judgment. Hence, thoſe who aſpire to eminence, either in the theory or practice of this art, find it neceſſary to ſtudy the remains of antiquity on the ſpot, in order to catch thoſe ideas of grandeur and beauty, which nothing elſe, perhaps, but ſuch actual obſervation can ſuggeſt. Scarce any monuments, however, of Grecian or Roman architecture ſtill remain except *public* buildings; temples, baths, and amphitheatres, having proved the only works of ſolidity ſufficient to re-

ſiſt

ſiſt the injuries of time, and to defy the violence of the barbarians. The *private* edifices, however ſplendid and elegant, in which the citizens of Athens and Rome reſided, have all periſhed; few veſtiges remaining, even of thoſe innumerable villas with which Italy was crowded: although, in erecting them, the Romans laviſhed the ſpoils and riches of the world. Mr. Adam, therefore, conſidered the deſtruction of theſe buildings with particular regret; ſome incidental alluſions in the ancient poets, and occaſional deſcriptions in their hiſtorians, conveying ideas of their magnificence, which aſtoniſh the artiſts of the preſent age. He conceived his knowledge of architecture to be imperfect, unleſs he ſhould be able to add the obſervation of a *private* edifice of the ancients to his ſtudy of their *public* works. He therefore formed the ſcheme of viſiting the ruins of the emperor Diocleſian's palace, at Spalatro, in Venetian Dalmatia. To that end, having prevailed on M. Cleriſſeau, a French artiſt, to accompany him, and engaged two draughtſmen to aſſiſt him in the execution of his deſign, he ſailed from Venice, in June 1757, on his intended expedition; and, in five weeks, he ſucceeded in the object of this voyage, greatly to his ſatisfaction.

In the year 1762, Mr. Adam was appointed architect to their majeſties. In 1764, he publiſhed the reſult of his reſearches at Spalatro, in one volume large folio. It is entitled 'Ruins of the Palace of the Emperor Diocleſian, at Spalatro in Dalmatia, by R. Adam, F. R. S. F. S. A. Architect to the King and to the Queen.' It is enriched with ſeventy-one plates, all executed in the moſt maſterly manner; the engravings of the architecture, in particular, frequently ſtriking the eye with uncommon beauty.—In a word, this work deſervedly ranks with the celebrated Ruins of Balbec and Palmyra publiſhed by Mr. Robert Wood, and with the Antiquities of Athens publiſhed by Mr. James Stuart.

In 1768. Mr. Adam reſigned his office of architect to their majeſties; it being incompatible with a ſeat in parliament, and he being this year elected repreſentative for the county of Kinroſs. By this time Mr. Adam, in conjunction with his brother James Adam eſq. had been much employed by the nobility and gentry, both in conſtructing many noble modern edifices, and in embelliſhing many ancient manſions; and, in 1773, they firſt began to publiſh their joint productions. The firſt number was entitled, 'The Works in Architecture of Robert and James Adam, eſquires. No. 1. Containing part of the deſign of Sion houſe, a magnificent ſeat of his grace the duke of Northumberland, in the county of Middleſex.' In their preface to this work meſſieurs Adam boldly diſclaim all ſervility of imitation. 'The novelty and variety,' they obſerve, 'of the following deſigns, will, we flatter ourſelves, not only excuſe but juſtify our conduct in communicating them to the world. We have not trod in the paths of others, nor derived aid from their labours. In the works which we have had the honour to execute, we have not only met with the approbation of our employers, but even with the imitation of other artiſts, to ſuch a degree, as, in ſome meaſure, to have brought about, in this country, a kind of revolution in the whole ſyſtem of this uſeful and elegant art.' If this language be thought to aſſuming by ſome, it will be allowed, however, to be very juſt, by all who re collect, in the interior decoration houſes, the maſſive entablature, t ponderous compartment ceiling, & now univerſally exploded, and wh prefer the beautiful variety of lig moulding, gracefully formed, delicat ly enriched, and arranged with pr priety and ſkill. In fine, in many the plans exhibited in this numbe there is an air of grandeur and beau united to a freedom of invention, whi is the great characteriſtic of genius.

In 1774, appeared the ſecond nu ber, containing part of the deſigns the late earl of Mansfield's villa at K wood in the county of Middleſex. 1775, appeared the third number, c taining the deſigns of Luton Park Hou one of the ſeats of the late John earl Bute; and, in 1776, was publiſhed t

to

fourth number, containing ſome of their works at Whitehall, Edinburgh, &c. That noble improvement of the metropolis, the *Adelphi*, will long remain an honour to the two *brothers*. The hiſtory of that undertaking is too well known to be repeated here.

Mr. Robert Adam, long the ornament of his profeſſion, died at his houſe in Albemarle-ſtreet, London, on the 3d of March 1792. His death was occaſioned by the burſting of a blood veſſel in his ſtomach. His remains were interred, on the 10th of the ſame month, in the ſouth aiſle of Weſtminſter Abbey. The funeral was private, being attended only by a ſelect number of his friends; but the pall was ſupported by the duke of Buccleugh, the earls of Coventry and Lauderdale, viſcount Stormont, lord Frederick Campbell, and Mr. Pulteney.

The many elegant buildings, public and private, erected in various parts of the two kingdoms by Mr. Adam, will remain laſting monuments of his taſte and genius; and the natural ſuavity of his manners, joined to the excellence of his moral character, had endeared him to a numerous circle of the moſt reſpectable friends. It is ſomewhat remarkable, that the arts ſhould be deprived at the ſame time of two of their greateſt ornaments, ſir Joſhua Reynolds and Mr. Adam; and it is difficult to ſay which of them excelled moſt in his particular profeſſion. Sir Joſhua introduced a new and ſuperior ſtyle of portrait painting. It is equally true that Mr. Adam introduced a total change in the architecture of his country; and his fertile genius in elegant ornament was not confined to the decoration of buildings, but has been diffuſed into almoſt every branch of manufacture. His talents extended beyond the line of his own profeſſion: he diſplayed, in his numerous drawings in landſcape, a luxuriance of compoſition, and an effect of light and ſhadow, which have ſcarce ever been equalled. To the laſt moment of his life he diſplayed an encreaſing vigour of genius and refinement of taſte; for, in the ſpace of one year preceding his death, he deſigned eight great public works, beſide twenty-five private buildings, ſo various in their ſtyle, and ſo beautiful in their compoſition, that they have been allowed by the beſt judges, ſufficient of themſelves to eſtabliſh his fame unrivalled as an artiſt.

Sir George Pocock, K. B.

Sir George Pocock was one of thoſe excellent naval officers, whoſe hiſtory is to be found in the annals of his country, and on which, therefore, it is unneceſſary to expatiate here. He was born on the 6th of March 1706, being the ſon of the rev. Thomas Pocock, M. A. F. R. S. and chaplain to Greenwich hoſpital, and of Joice, his wife, daughter of James Maſter, eſq. of Eaſt Langton, in Kent, whoſe other daughter, Margaret, married captain George Byng, afterward admiral, and viſcount Torrington. At twelve years of age, Mr. Pocock began his profeſſion in the navy, under his uncle ſir George Byng; and, in 1718, he ſerved on board the fleet, in the memorable victory over the Spaniards off Sicily. He went through the different ranks of his profeſſion with diſtinguiſhed aſſiduity. In 1748, he conducted himſelf with great gallantry and prudence, as commodore off Martinico. In February 1754, he had a conſiderable command in the Eaſt Indies, where he continued till 1758, he commanded the Britiſh fleet there as admiral in chief, and, with an inferior force, gained three victories over the French, for which the thanks of the Eaſt India Company were voted to him in 1759. He was afterward engaged in ſome ſevere but ſucceſsful actions, and returned to England, with much honour, in 1760. The next year, he was the naval commander in chief in the ſucceſsful expedition againſt the Havannah. Through diſguſt at the appointment of ſir Hugh Palliſer to the government of Greenwich hoſpital, he relinquiſhed his half pay. He died at his houſe in Charles-ſtreet, Berkeley-ſquare, on the third of April 1792, and was interred in the family vault at Twickenham, near the remains of his lady, by whom he left one ſon, George Pocock, eſq. F. R. S.

and a daughter married to the preſent earl Poulett.

Lord Rodney.

Of this diſtinguiſhed naval officer, who was born in February 1718, we have already given memoirs in the former numbers of our Magazine, which bring down his ſervices to the concluſion of the year 1780. He was then ſir George Brydges Rodney, K. B. and baronet.

On the 3d of May 1781, admiral Rodney, in conjunction with general Vaughan, took the iſland of St. Euſtatia, with all its dependencies, with 150 ſail of merchant ſhips richly laden, one frigate, and an amazing quantity of ſtores and merchandiſe, which had been collected there for the ſupply of the French and Americans; and a ſixty-gun ſhip, and a frigate, having left St. Euſtatia with a convoy for Europe, about thirty-ſix hours before the arrival of the admiral, he detached two ſhips of the line and a frigate in purſuit of them, and the whole were taken. The capture of the *merchandiſe*, however, on the iſland of St. Euſtatia, was productive of a ſeries of litigation, which involved the admiral in difficulties which terminated only with his life. In May following, his majeſty ſettled annuities of 2000l. on ſir George Brydges Rodney, 1000l. upon his eldeſt ſon captain Rodney, 500l. on lady Rodney, and 100l. on each of his other children, as a reward for the great ſervices which he had rendered his country. Toward the cloſe of the year, he returned to Great Britain, on account of his bad ſtate of health. On the 6th of November, he was appointed vice-admiral of Great Britain, and lieutenant of the navies and ſeas thereof, in the room of lord Hawke, deceaſed.

His health being much reſtored, admiral Rodney returned to his command in the Weſt Indies, early in the year 1782. On the 9th of April, he had a partial and indeciſive engagement with the French fleet commanded by the count de Graſſe, over whom, on the 12th following, he gained a complete victory. The particulars of this glorious action, which effectually prevented the meditated attack of the French and Spaniards on the iſland of Jamaica, we have already related. Both houſes of parliament, on this happy occaſion, voted their thanks to the gallant admiral, a third time; his majeſty, on the 19th of June, was pleaſed to create him a peer of Great Britain, by the title of Baron Rodney, of Rodney Stoke, in the county of Somerſet; and, on the 30th of June 1783, the houſe of commons, in conſequence of a meſſage from the king, voted 2000l. per annum to his lordſhip, and his two next ſucceſſors in the barony of Rodney, payable from the 12th of April 1782. This was the laſt of his lordſhip's naval ſervices. He had been recalled by the new adminiſtration under the marquis of Rockingham, before the intelligence of this great event arrived: admiral Hugh Pigot, who had been appointed to ſucceed him, had not yet ſailed: nevertheleſs, it was not deemed expedient to reſcind this appointment; a circumſtance, which brought down a profuſion of cenſure on the new miniſters. The new commander was unqueſtionably a good officer; but nothing farther was achieved in the Weſt Indies, from the arrival of admiral Pigot, till the concluſion of the peace in 1783.

In the memorable affair of the regency bill, at the beginning of the year 1789, lord Rodney concurred in oppoſing the meaſures propoſed by adminiſtration for ſupplying the defect of the executive power. He died on the 24th of May 1792; leaving iſſue, by his firſt lady, an only ſon, George Rodney, a captain in the guards, who ſucceeded him in the title, and is married to the ſecond daughter and coheireſs of the right honourable Thomas Harley. By his ſecond lady, he left iſſue two ſons (the eldeſt of whom, John Rodney, is a captain in the royal navy) and four daughters.

The national gratitude to lord Rodney did not terminate with his death. On the 31ſt of May 1793, the houſe of commons voted, that the penſion granted to the late lord Rodney, ſhould be continued, in perpetuity, to his deſcendants

ſcendants inheriting the barony; and, on the 17th of June, they further voted a monument, with a ſuitable inſcription thereon, to be erected in the cathedral of St. Paul, as a teſtimony of the ſenſe which the nation entertained of his great and ſignal ſervices.

John Smeaton, F. R. S.

John Smeaton, a celebrated engineer, was born on the 28th of May 1724, at Auſthorpe, near Leeds, in Yorkſhire, in a houſe built by his grandfather, and where his family have reſided ever ſince.

The ſtrength of his underſtanding, and the originality of his genius, appeared at an early age. His play-things were not the baubles of children, but the tools with which men work: and he appeared to have greater entertainment in ſeeing the men in the neighbourhood work, and aſking them queſtions, than in any thing elſe. One day he was ſeen, to the diſtreſs of his family, on the top of his father's barn, fixing up ſomething like a windmill. Another time, he attended ſome men, who were fixing a pump at a neighbouring village; and obſerving them cut off a piece of bored pipe, he was ſo lucky as to procure it, and he actually made with it a working pump that raiſed water. Theſe anecdotes refer to circumſtances that happened while he was in petticoats, and moſt likely before he attained his ſixth year.

About his fourteenth or fifteenth year, he had made for himſelf an engine to turn roſe work, and made ſeveral preſents to his friends of boxes in ivory and wood, turned by him in that way.

In the year 1742, his friends could not but view his works with aſtoniſhment: he forged his iron and ſteel, and melted his metal; he had tools of every ſort, for working in wood, ivory, and metals. He had made a lathe, by which he had cut a perpetual ſcrew in braſs, a thing little known at that day, and which is ſuppoſed to have been the invention of Mr. Henry Hindley, of York, who was a man of a very communicative diſpoſition, a great lover of mechanics, and of the moſt fertile genius. Mr. Smeaton ſoon became acquainted with him, and they ſpent many nights at Mr. Hindley's houſe till daylight, converſing on thoſe ſubjects.

Thus had Mr. Smeaton, by the ſtrength of his genius, and indefatigable induſtry, acquired, at the age of eighteen, an extenſive ſet of tools, and the art of working in moſt of the mechanical trades, without the aſſiſtance of any maſter, and which he continued to do a part of every day, when at the place where his tools were; and few could work better.

Mr. Smeaton's father was an attorney, and deſirous of bringing up his ſon to the ſame profeſſion. Mr. Smeaton, therefore, came to London in 1742, and attended the courts in Weſtminſter Hall; but finding (as his conſtant expreſſion was) that the law did not ſuit *the bent of his genius*, he wrote a ſtrong memorial to his father on that ſubject, whoſe good ſenſe from that moment left his ſon to purſue the bent of his own genius.

Early in 1750, Mr. Smeaton had lodgings in Great Turnſtile, Holborn. He was then about commencing Mathematical Inſtrument-maker, and ſoon became aquainted with moſt of the ingenious men of that time.

In 1751, he began a courſe of experiments, to try a machine of his invention to meaſure a ſhip's way at ſea. He alſo made two voyages, in company with Dr. Knight, to try this machine, and a compaſs of his own invention and making, and which was made magnetical by Dr. Knight's artificial magnets. The laſt of theſe voyages was in the Fortune ſloop of war, commanded by captain Alexander Campbell.

In 1753, he was elected Fellow of the Royal Society. The number of papers publiſhed in their Tranſactions will ſhew the univerſality of his genius and knowledge. In 1754, he made a voyage to Holland, and by walking on foot, or travelling in the *tranſcootes*, he got acquainted with moſt of the works of art there, and in the Low Countries. In 1759, he was honoured by

the Royal Society with their gold medal, for his paper entitled, 'An Experimental Enquiry concerning the natural Powers of Water and Wind to turn Mills, and other Machines depending on a circular Motion.' This paper, he ſays, was the reſult of experiments made on working models in the years 1752 and 1753, but not communicated to the ſociety till 1759, before which time he had an opportunity of putting the effect of theſe experiments into real practice, in a variety of caſes, and for various purpoſes, ſo as to aſſure the ſociety he had found them to anſwer.

Here we ſee Mr. Smeaton, in his 27th and 28th year, make models, and experiments therewith, by which the powers of wind and water are found to be able to do more, by at leaſt one-third, than it was known they could do before. This improvement, without any other, ſhews the value of his life to this country. To enable mills, and all other circular motions depending on water and wind, to do at leaſt one-third more buſineſs than they did before, is to this country (greatly depending on its manufactures) a benefit beyond calculation.

Mr. Smeaton made conſiderable improvements in the air pump. He conſtructed one on ſuch a principle, as to be able to rarefy air a thouſand times; whereas the common air-pumps, eſteemed good in their kind, and in complete order, never rarefied it above one hundred and forty times. His air-pump had only one barrel, was worked with much more eaſe than any other, and acted alſo as a condenſing engine, by the very ſimple apparatus of turning a cock: ſo that it was a univerſal engine, for ſhowing any effect ariſing from an alteration in the denſity or ſpring of the air.

In December 1755, the Eddyſtone Lighthouſe was burnt down. The proprietors being deſirous of rebuilding it in the moſt ſubſtantial manner, enquired of the earl of Macclesfield, then preſident of the Royal Society, who he thought the moſt proper perſon to rebuild it. His lordſhip recommended Mr. Smeaton.

Mr. Smeaton undertook the work, and completed it in the ſummer of 1759. Of this, he has given an ample deſcription, in a volume publiſhed in 1791. This work appears to be, in a great meaſure, a hiſtory of four years of his life, in which the originality of his genius his great alacrity, induſtry, and perſeverance, are fully diſplayed.

Though Mr. Smeaton completed the building of the Eddyſtone Light-houſe in 1759, (a work that does him ſo much credit) yet it appears he did not ſoon get into full buſineſs as a civil engineer; for, in 1764, while in Yorkſhire, he offered himſelf a candidate for one of the receiverſhips of the Derwentwater eſtate; and, on the 31ſt of December, in that year, he was appointed, at a full board of Greenwich Hoſpital, in a manner highly flattering to himſelf; when two other perſons, powerfully ſupported, were candidates for the employment. In this appointment he was very happy, by the aſſiſtance and abilities of his partner Mr. Walton, one of the preſent receivers, who taking upon himſelf the management and accounts, left Mr. Smeaton leiſure and opportunity to exert his abilities on public works, as well as to make many improvements in the Mills, and in the eſtates of Greenwich Hoſpital. By the year 1775, he had ſo much buſineſs, as a civil engineer, that he wiſhed to reſign this appointment, and would have done it then, had not his friends, the late Mr. Stuart, the hoſpital ſurveyor, and Mr. Robetſon, their ſecretary, prevailed upon him to continue in the office about two years longer.

Mr. Smeaton having now got into full buſineſs as a civil engineer, our limits will not permit us to enumerate the variety of concerns in which he was engaged. A few only can be mentioned: he made the river Calder navigable; a work that required great ſkill and judgment, owing to the very impetuous floods in that river. He planned and attended the execution of the great canal in Scotland, for conveying the trade of the country, either to the Atlantic or German Ocean; and having brought it to the place originally intended, he declined a handſome yearly

ly ſalary, in order that he might attend to the multiplicity of his other buſineſs.

On the opening of the great arch at London-bridge, the excavation around and under the ſterlings was ſo conſiderable, that the bridge was thought to be in great danger of falling. He was then in Yorkſhire, and was ſent for by expreſs, and arrived with the utmoſt diſpatch, on a Saturday morning, when the apprehenſions of the bridge falling were ſo general, that few would paſs over or under it. He applied himſelf immediately to examine it, and to ſound about the ſterlings as minutely as he could, and the committee being called together, adopted his advice, which was to repurchaſe the ſtones that had been taken from the middle pier, then lying in Moorfields, and to throw them into the river to guard the ſterlings.*. Nothing ſhews the apprehenſions of the bridge falling, more than the alacrity with which his advice was purſued. The ſtones were repurchaſed that day. Horſes, carts, and barges were got ready, and they began the work on Sunday morning. Thus Mr. Smeaton, in all probability, ſaved London-bridge from falling, and ſecured it till more effectual methods could be taken.

In the ſummer of 1771, he was engaged with Mr. John Holmes of the Strand, in a joint purchaſe of the works for ſupplying Deptford and Greenwich with water. This undertaking had been, for a long ſeries of years, a loſing purſuit to all former proprietors. Under the management of Mr. Smeaton, however, it was brought to be of general uſe to thoſe it was intended for, and moderately beneficial to himſelf and his partner.

N O T E.

* This method of ſtopping the impetuous ravages of water, he had practiſed before with ſucceſs, on the river Calder. In the neighbourhood of Wakefield, a great flood had made a conſiderable paſſage over the land: this he ſtopped at the bank of the river, by throwing in a quantity of large rough ſtones, which (the ſand and other materials, waſhed down the river, by filling up their interſtices) became a barrier to keep the river in its uſual courſe.

The vaſt variety of mills Mr. Smeaton conſtructed, ſo greatly to the ſatisfaction and advantage of the owners, will ſhew the great uſe he made of his experiments in 1752 and 1753; and indeed he ſcarcely truſted to theory in any caſe where he could have an opportunity to inveſtigate it by experiment; and for this he built a ſteam engine at Auſthorpe, and made experiments thereon, purpoſely to aſcertain the power of Newcomen's ſteam engine, which he improved and brought to a far greater degree of certainty, both in its conſtruction and powers, than it was before.

Mr. Smeaton, during many years of his life, was a conſtant attendant on parliament, his opinion being continually called for; and here his ſtrength of judgment and perſpicuity of expreſſion had its full diſplay. It was his conſtant cuſtom, when applied to plan or ſupport any meaſure, to make himſelf fully acquainted with it, and ſee its merits before he would be engaged in it. By this caution, added to the clearneſs of his deſcription, and the integrity of his heart, he ſeldom failed having the bill he ſupported carried into an act of parliament. No one was heard with more attention, nor had any one ever more confidence placed in his teſtimony. In the courts of law, he had ſeveral compliments paid him from the bench by lord Mansfield and others, for the new light he threw on difficult ſubjects.

About the year 1785, Mr. Smeaton's health began to decline, and he then took the reſolution to endeavour to avoid all the buſineſs he could, ſo that he might have leiſure to publiſh an account of his inventions and works, which was certainly the firſt wiſh of his heart; for he has often ſaid, that he thought he could not render ſo much ſervice to his country, as by doing that. He got only his account of the Eddyſtone Lighthouſe completed, and ſome preparations to his intended Treatiſe on Mills; for he could not reſiſt the ſolicitations of his friends in various works; and Mr. Aubert, whom he greatly loved and reſpected, being choſen chairman of Ramſgate Harbour, prevailed

prevailed upon him to accept the place of engineer to that harbour; and to their joint efforts, the public is chiefly indebted, for the improvements that have been made there within these few years; which fully appears in a report that Mr. Smeaton gave in to the board of truſtees in 1791, which they immediately publiſhed. In 1792, Mr. Smeaton being at Auſthorpe, walking in his garden, on the 16th of September, was ſtruck with the palſy, and died the 28th of October. In his illneſs Mr. Holmes had ſeveral letters from him, ſigned with his name, but written and ſigned by another's pen. The diction of them ſhewed the ſtrength of his mind had not left him.—In one, written the 26th of September, after minutely deſcribing his health and feelings, he ſays, 'in conſequence of the foregoing, I conclude myſelf nine-tenths dead, and the greateſt favour the Almighty can do me (as I think) will be to complete the other part; but as it is likely to be a lingering illneſs, it is only in his power to ſay when that is likely to happen.'

Mr. Smeaton had a warmth of expreſſion, that might appear to thoſe who did not know him well, to border on harſhneſs; but thoſe more intimately acquainted with him, knew it aroſe from the intenſe application of his mind, which was always in the purſuit of truth, or engaged in inveſtigating difficult ſubjects. He would ſometimes break out haſtily, when any thing was ſaid that did not tally with his ideas; and he would not give up any thing he argued for, till his mind was convinced by ſound reaſoning. In all the ſocial duties of life he was exemplary. He was a moſt affectionate huſband, a good father, a zealous friend, always ready to aſſiſt thoſe he reſpected, and often before it was pointed out to him in what way he could ſerve them. He was a lover and encourager of merit wherever he found it; and many men are in a great meaſure indebted for their preſent ſituation to his aſſiſtance and advice. As a companion, he was always entertaining and inſtructive; and none could ſpend their time in his company without improvement.

Obſervations on the Pruning of Orchards: Communicated by Thomas Skip Dyot Bucknall, Eſq. for which he received a Silver Medal from the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c.

[*From the Eleventh Volume of the Tranſactions of the Society.*]

THE pruning of orchards appears to me a ſubject which has been greatly neglected; but is capable of being methodiſed into a ſyſtem to ſuit the meaneſt capacity, and does not require the ſkill of a gardner; being reducible to a few general heads, concentrating in the principle of making every tree in an orchard healthy, round, large, and beautiful.

How far the hints may be worthy of the patronage of the ſociety, I cannot ſay; but ſhould feel myſelf highly gratified, if they could gain a place in their uſeful publications; for by that means they will become known in the country, and, if put in practice, would in great meaſure remove from the London markets the quantities of ſpeckled and ſtunted fruits conſtantly ſeen there; which in a great degree ariſes from the trees being overloaded with wood, that, obſtructing the rays of the ſun, cauſes an almoſt perpetual vapour, the cold of which, in the ſpring, ſtunting the fruit in the firſt growth, the evil muſt remain, let the weather ſet in ever ſo fine afterward.

Every coſtermonger knows it is the fine fruit which ſells the orchard; for, of the inferior ſorts, many buſhels do not produce above a penny to the grower, after the expences of gathering and bringing to market are borne. The following experiment was made in the ſpring and autumn of 1790, on ſix acres of land fully planted with apples and cherries, on an old hop-ground at Sittingbourne, in the county of Kent; and although the leaſe had eighteen years to run, I put myſelf to near 10l. expence, merely to ſhew the tenant what could be done, and which has fully anſwered the intended purpoſe.

The bark of trees, properly conſi-

dered

dered, conſiſts of three diviſions: the outer, rough; the middle, ſoft, and ſpungy; the inner, a whitiſh rind, being that which joins the bark to the wood; and this laſt is ſuppoſed to contain the liquid ſap. It is conſtantly obſerved, that when the ſtem of the tree grows too faſt for the bark, it cauſes blotches and lacerations; which evil is properly avoided by ſcoring the bark with a ſharp knife; but care ſhould be taken not to cut through the whitiſh rind before mentioned; for that heals very difficultly, generally ulcerates, and by being cut through gives the inſects * an opportunity of getting between the wood and the bark, where they are very deſtructive.

Any ſurgeon knows that a wound extending to the fine membrane, covering the bones of the human body, requires much more ſkill to cure than a fleſh wound; and the caſe is ſimilar.

Pruning is an important article with regard to the health of trees, and their bearing; and if judiciouſly done, they will come into bearing ſooner, and continue in vigour for nearly double their common age: but the ſyſtems of pruning are ſo wordy, that the common farmer cannot underſtand them, and the gardener thinks the orchard beneath his care, for which reaſon it is left to nature and the winds; for the farmer, afraid of doing wrong, never troubles himſelf about it, unleſs, ſeeing a branch half broken, he takes his bill and knocks it off, perhaps four or five inches from the trunk, leaving an unſightly ſtump. Do not imagine this is intended as any reproach; for there are no ſet of men who ſpend their time more judiciouſly in their vocation, but they cannot run into ſpeculations; if they did little rent would be paid. I give no attention to fruit branches and wood branches, as being unneceſſary in the preſent inſtance; and beg once for all, that no branch ſhall ever be ſhortened, unleſs for the figure of the tree, and then conſtantly taken off cloſe at the ſeparation, by which means the wound ſoon heals. The more the range of the branches ſhoot circularly a little inclining upward, the more equally will the ſap be diſtributed, and the better will the tree bear; for, from that circumſtance, the ſap is more evenly impelled to every part. Do not let the ranges of branches be too near each other; for remember, all the fruit and the leaves ſhould have their full ſhare of the ſun; and where it ſuits, let the middle of the tree be free from wood, ſo that no branch ſhall ever croſs another, but all the extreme ends point outward.

The beſt compliment your neighbour can make is, that your trees are handſome, but too thin of wood: be it ſo; and you may ſay, true, farmer; but I have the beſt price at market, and that will always be the ſure teſt of perfection.

My tenant, Mr. Boulding, planted the orchard in 1772: being on a rich ſoil, it throve ſurpriſingly. That vigorous growth occaſioned the after decay; for the wind having great power over them, ſplit them down; the ladders, in gathering, broke them; the wood being ſoft, many cauſes concurred to injure them; and the injudicious manner in which the lacerations were taken off, added to the evil; for there generally follows gum from a wound, which being ſweet in fruit-bearing trees, the wound becomes filled with vermin, which obſtructs the healing, by their conſtantly eating and fretting the young bark.

Being informed of the ſituation the orchard was in, I went down in the ſpring of 1790, and found the branches ſo intermixed and entangled together, that in many places they had cut each other nearly half through, cauſing wounds and blotches; which, on the return of the ſap in the ſpring, always affects the leaves, by inclining them to curl, and is a proof that the ſap is vitiated.

Having examined the circumſtances, I told the tenant I would come down in the autumn, when proper perſons muſt be found to execute the buſineſs, and we

N O T E.

* Inſects, ſuch as ants, earwigs, and many ſpecies of millepedes; with numerous microſcopic creatures, of which I know no name; but each of which obſtruct the healing of the wounds, by their conſtant eating and fretting the tender bark.

we would reinſtate the orchard, and bring it to its former ſplendour; for it ſhould be obſerved, the orchard uſed to be much admired. Accordingly, I went the firſt Tueſday in November, and for two hours walked over the ground with the men, inſtructing them what I would have done, that we might begin the next morning, work with ſpirit, and loſe no time. We had ſaws, bills, and knives prepared on purpoſe; and, though I am a good hand myſelf; ſoon perceived neither of us could cut true enough with a bill to take off the branch, without leaving a ſtump or improper wound; for it is eſſentially neceſſary that every branch ſhould be cut perfectly cloſe and ſmooth; for which reaſon we took the ſaws, and afterward ſmoothed the place with a knife. My ſervant's buſineſs was, with a painter's bruſh to ſmear over the wounds with a medicated tar hereafter deſcribed.

It is impoſſible the bark can grow over a ſtump, becauſe there is no power to draw the ſap that way; for which reaſon always cut a little within the wood. I was conſtantly directing to cut quick, cloſe, and ſmooth: we kept together, firſt walked round the tree; then I pointed out every branch that came near to the ground or had received any material injury, or where the leaves were much curled; for where the leaves curl, the fruit is always ſpecky; and every branch, which had the leaſt tendency to croſs the tree or run inward, was taken off. Then we gave a little attention to the beauty of the head, leaving all the branches as nearly equidiſtant as poſſible: next we examined if there were any remaining blotches, opening or ſcoring them with the knife; and where the bark was ragged from any laceration, paring it gently down till we came to the live wood. Each of theſe was touched over with the medicated tar.

Having gone thus far, we ſhould have rubbed off the moſs and ſcored the trees: but I had not time for that part of the buſineſs; I only wiſh I had ſecured a perſon on purpoſe. In the cutting we followed the ſurgeon's rule; go to the quick, but do not wantonly make any wound larger than neceſſary.

We ſometimes had our doubts whether a particular branch ſhould be taken off. The idea I brought it under was this: conſider whether it will be in the way three years hence; if it will, the ſooner it is off the better.

When trees are much thinned, they are ſubject to throw out great quantity of young ſhoots in the ſpring, which I requeſted the tenants to be particularly careful to rub off: it is neceſſary that they be rubbed, and not cut; for cutting increaſes the number.

As our work drew near a concluſion, one of the tenants ſaid, we underſtand our buſineſs ſo well, that I wiſh we had another job; upon which my ſervant obſerved, you had better keep in your own pariſh, for the people are much diſſatisfied. The truth is, we had no comforters; for the country was againſt us. If the land had been under my own culture, I ſhould have taken off half as much more; but I did not chooſe to offend the perſons whom I wiſhed to inſtruct.

I went down again, in the ſpring of 1791, to ſee the effect, and found the tenants much pleaſed with the operation, and did not find one wound in a hundred but what was in a clear healing ſtate; and the healing of the wounds is the buſineſs; for nothing but prejudice can make a perſon think, that a tree overloaded with wood will produce good fruit; you may as well expect a crop of large turnips without hoeing; and I am in great hopes that pruning will become as general as hoeing: and I am ſure it is as neceſſary.

The medicated tar abovementioned, as uſed in the foregoing experiments, was compoſed of one quarter of an ounce of corroſive ſublimate, reduced to fine powder, by beating with a wooden hammer, and then put into a three-pint earthen pipkin, with about a glaſs full of gin, or other ſpirit, ſtirred well together, and the ſublimate thus diſſolved. The pipkin was then filled, by degrees, with vegetable or common tar, and conſtantly ſtirred, till the mixture was blended together as intimately as poſſible; and this quantity will, at any time, be ſufficient for two hundred trees.

To

To prevent danger, let the corroſive ſublimate be mixed with the tar as quickly as poſſible, after it is purchaſed; for, being of a very poiſonons nature to all animals, it ſhould not be ſuffered to lie about a houſe, for fear of miſchief to ſome part of the family.

Mr. Boulding gives the following account of the ſucceſs of the methods abovementioned, in his orchard, in a letter dated Sittingbourne, November 17, 1792.

The orchard is now in good condition; and, by experience, I highly approve of pruning the trees; though this laſt ſeaſon was very unfavourable for all kinds of fruits, ſtill the fruit, the produce of this ſeaſon, far exceeds the quality of that of my neighbours. The Flemiſh cherry was every tree blighted, owing to the ſharp froſty mornings, when in bloom: therefore produced no fruit this year. The produce of the Engliſh cherry, May-duke, amber-heart, Turkey-heart, white-heart, and black-heart, very large, fine, and plentiful, far exceeding that of my neighbours. The apples far exceed all this part of the county; the produce plentiful, and very fine in quality; free from ſpecks, and of a fine ſize: that of my neighbours, the produce ſmall, fruit ſmall, and very ſpecky; therefore, of a very bad quality.

Method to prevent Hares and Rabbits barking young Plantations: By William Pattenſon, Eſq; of Ibornden, in Kent. [*From the Same.*]

HARES, rabbits, and rats, have a natural antipathy to tar; but tar, though fluid, contracts, when expoſed to the ſun and air for a time, a great dryneſs, and a very binding quality; and, if applied to trees in its natural ſtate, will occaſion them to be bark-bound. To remove this difficulty, tar is of ſo ſtrong a ſavour, that a ſmall quantity, mixed with other things in their nature open and looſe, will give the whole mixture ſuch a degree of its own taſte and ſmell as will prevent hares, &c. touching what it is applied to.

Take any quantity of tar, and fix or ſeven times as much greaſe, ſtirring and mixing them well together; with this compoſition bruſh the ſtems of young trees, as high as hares, &c. can reach; and it will effectually prevent their being barked. I believe, if a plantation of aſh (which they are very fond of) were made in a rabbit-warren, this mixture would certainly preſerve it.

They do great miſchief among flowering ſhrubs, are particularly fond of Spaniſh broom, ſcorpion-ſenna, and ever-green cytiſus. I have had thoſe ſhrubs eat down to a ſtump; but, as the mixture cannot be conveniently applied to them, I have incloſed their branches with new tar twine by putting it ſeveral times round the ſhrub, which has had the deſired effect; tar twine, by being expoſed to the air and rain, will loſe its ſmell; conſequently, muſt be renewed as occaſion requires; but the mixture is always to be preferred, where it can be uſed.

Method of preſerving Seeds, when ſown, from Vermin. By Mr. Henry Browne of Derby. [*From the Same.*]

I HAVE made uſe of a very ſimple method for the three laſt years; in which time I have never loſt a ſeed by vermin, although they have burrowed, in a direct line with almoſt every row of peas and beans that have been ſowed. It is nothing more than ſteeping the grain, or ſeed, three or four hours, or a ſufficient time for it to penetrate the ſkin, or huſk, in a ſtrong ſolution of liver of ſulphur.

Remarks.

SOME prejudices ſeem to be to the mind what the atmoſphere is to the body; we cannot feel without the one, as we cannot breathe without the other.

We often ſee characters in the world, which we ſhould think extremely ridiculous if we ſaw them in a book.

Many perſons complain againſt fortune, merely to conceal their indolence. If that you will be content to do nothing, how can you expect the rewards of diligence.

Anecdotes, &c. of Doctor Johnſon. From the Additions to the Second Edition of Boſwell's "Life of Johnſon."

Particulars communicated by Mr. Langton.

BEAUCLERK having obſerved to him of one of their friends, that he was aukward at counting money, "Why, Sir," ſaid Johnſon, "I am likewiſe aukward at counting money. But then, Sir, the reaſon is plain; I have had very little money to count."

He had an abhorrence of affectation Talking of old Mr. Langton, of whom he ſaid, "Sir, you will ſeldom ſee ſuch a gentleman, ſuch are his ſtores of literature, ſuch his knowledge in divinity, and ſuch his exemplary life;" he added, "and, Sir, he has no grimace, no geſticulation, no burſts of admiration on trivial occaſions; he never embraces you with an overacted cordiality."

Being in company with a gentleman who thought fit to maintain Dr. Berkeley's ingenious philoſophy, that nothing exiſts but as perceived by ſome mind; when the gentleman was going away Johnſon ſaid to him, "Pray, Sir, don't leave us; for we may perhaps forget to think of you, and then you will ceaſe to exiſt."

Goldſmith, upon being viſited by Johnſon one day in the Temple, ſaid to him with a little jealouſy of the appearance of his accommodation, "I ſhall ſoon be in better chambers than theſe." Johnſon at the ſame time checked him, and paid him a handſome compliment, implying that a man of his talents ſhould be above attention to ſuch diſtinctions—"Nay, Sir, never mind that. *Nil te quæſiveris extra.*"

At the time when his penſion was granted to him, he ſaid, with a noble literary ambition, "Had this happened twenty years ago, I ſhould have gone to Conſtantinople to learn Arabick, as Pococke did."

As an inſtance of the niceneſs of his taſte, though he praiſed Weſt's tranſlation of Pindar, he pointed out the following paſſage as faulty, by expreſſing a circumſtance ſo minute as to detract from the general dignity which ſhould prevail:

Down then from thy glittering *nail*,
Take, O Muſe, thy Dorian lyre.

When Mr. Veſey was propoſed as a Member of the Literary Club, Mr. Burke began by ſaying that he was a man of gentle manners. "Sir," ſaid Johnſon "you need ſay no more. When you have ſaid a man of gentle manners, you have ſaid enough."

The late Mr. Fitzherbert told Mr. Langton, that Johnſon ſaid to him, "Sir, a man has no more right to *ſay* an uncivil thing, than to *act* one; no more right to ſay a rude thing to another than to knock him down."

"My dear friend Dr. Bathurſt (ſaid he with a warmth of approbation) declared that he was glad that his father, who was a Weſt-India Planter, had left his affairs in total ruin, becauſe having no eſtate, he was not under the temptation of having ſlaves."

Richardſon had little converſation except about his own works, of which Sir Joſhua Reynolds ſaid he was always willing to talk, and glad to have them introduced. Johnſon, when he carried Mr. Langton to ſee him, profeſſed that he could bring him out into converſation, and uſed this alluſive expreſſion, "Sir, I can make him *rear*." But he failed; for in that interview Richardſon ſaid little elſe than that there lay inthe room a tranſlation into German of his Clariſſa *."

Once

NOTE.

* A literary lady has favoured me with a characteriſtic anecdote of Richardſon.—One day at his country-houſe at North-end, where a large company was aſſembled at dinner, a gentleman who was juſt returned from Paris, willing to pleaſe Mr. Richardſon, mentioned to him a very flattering circumſtance, that he had ſeen his Clariſſa lying on the King's brother's table. Richardſon, obſerving that part of the company were engaged in talking to each other, affected then not to attend to it. But by and by, when there was a general ſilence, and he thought that the flattery might be fully heard, he addreſſed himſelf to the gentleman, "I think, Sir, you were ſaying ſome thing about"—pauſing in a high flutter of expectation. The gentleman provoked

at

Once when ſomebody produced a newſpaper in which there was a letter of ſtupid abuſe of Sir Joſhua Reynolds, in which Johnſon himſelf came in for a ſhare, "Pray," ſaid he, "let us have it read aloud from beginning to end;" which being done, he with a ludicrous earneſtneſs, and not directing his look to any particular perſon, called out, "Are we alive after all this ſatire!"

He had a ſtrong prejudice againſt the political character of Secker, one inſtance of which appeared at Oxford, where he expreſſed great diſſatisfaction at his varying the old eſtabliſhed toaſt, 'Church and King.' "The Archbiſhop of Canterbury," ſaid he (with an affected ſmooth ſmiling grimace), "drinks 'Conſtitution in Church and State.'" Being aſked what difference there was between the two toaſts, he ſaid, "Why, Sir, you may be ſure he meant ſomething." Yet when the Life of that Prelate, prefixed to his ſermons by Dr. Porteus and Dr. Stinton, his Chaplains, firſt came out, he read it with the utmoſt avidity, and ſaid "It is a Life well written, and that well deſerves to be recorded."

Of a certain Noble Lord he ſaid, "Reſpect him you could not; for he had no mind of his own. Love him you could not, for that which you could do with him, every one elſe could."

Of Dr. Goldſmith he ſaid, "No man was more fooliſh when he had not a pen in his hand, or more wiſe when he had one."

He told in his lively manner the following literary anecdote:—"Green and Guthrie, an Iriſhman and a Scotchman, undertook a tranſlation of Duhalde's Hiſtory of China. Green ſaid of Guthrie, that he knew no Engliſh, and Guthrie of Green, that he knew no French; and theſe two undertook to tranſlate Duhalde's Hiſtory of China. In this tranſlation there was found,

NOTE.

at his inordinate vanity, reſolved not to indulge it, and with an exquiſitely ſly air of indifference, anſwered, "A mere trifle, Sir, not worth repeating." The mortification of Richardſon was viſible, and he did not ſpeak ten words more the whole day.

"the twenty-ſixth day of the new moon." Now as the whole age of the moon is but twenty-eight days, the moon, inſtead of being new, was nearly as old as it could be. The blunder aroſe from their miſtaking the word *neuvieme*, ninth, for *nouvelle* or *neuve*, new.

On occaſion of Dr Johnſon's publiſhing his pamphlet of "The Falſe Alarm," there came out a very angry anſwer (by many ſuppoſed to be by Mr. Wilkes); Dr. Johnſon determined on not anſwering it, but, in converſation with Mr. Langton, mentioned a particular or two, that if he *had* replied to it, he might perhaps have inſerted.—In the Anſwerer's pamphlet it had been ſaid with ſolemnity, "Do you conſider, Sir, that a Houſe of Commons is to the People as a Creature is to its Creator." "To this queſtion," ſaid Johnſon, "I could have replied, that, In the firſt place, the idea of a CREATOR muſt be ſuch as that he has a power to unmake or annihilate his creature. Then, it cannot be conceived that a creature can make laws for its CREATOR."

His profound adoration of the GREAT FIRST CAUSE was ſuch as to ſet him above that "Philoſophy and vain deceit," with which men of narrower conceptions have been infected.—"I have heard him ſtrongly maintain that 'What is right is not ſo from any natural fitneſs, but becauſe God wills it to be right;' and this is certainly true; becauſe he has pre-diſpoſed the relations of things ſo as that which he wills muſt be right." BOSWELL.

"Depend upon it," ſaid he, "that if a man *talks* of his misfortunes, there is ſomething in them that is not diſagreeable to him, for where there is nothing but pure miſery, there never is any recourſe to the mention of it."

"A man muſt be a poor beaſt that ſhould *read* no more in quantity than he could *utter aloud*."

"Imlac, in 'Raſſelas,' I ſpelt with a *c* at the end becauſe it is leſs like Engliſh, which ſhould always have the Saxon *k* added after the *c*. I hope the authority of the great Maſter of our language will ſtop that curtailing innovation

vation by which we see critic, public, &c." instead of critick, publick, &c."

"Many a man is mad in certain instances, and goes throgh life without having it perceived; for example, a madness has seized a person of supposing himself obliged literally to pray continually: had the madness turned the opposite way, and the person thought it a crime ever to pray, it might not improbably have continued unobserved."

He apprehended that the delineation of *characters* in the end of the first book of the "Retreat of the Ten Thousand" was the first instance of the kind that was known.

"Supposing," said he, "a wife to be of a studious or argumentative turn, it would be very troublesome; for instance, if a woman should continually dwell upon the subject of the Arian Heresy."

"No man speaks concerning another, even suppose it be in his praise, if he thinks he does not hear him, exactly as he would if he thought he was within hearing."

"The applause of a single human being is of great consequence."—This he said to me with great earnestness of manner, very near the time of his decease, on occasion of having desired me to read a letter addressed to him from some person in the North of England; which when I had done, and he asked me what the contents were; as I thought being particular upon it might fatigue him, it being of great length, I only told him in general that it was highly in his praise, and then he expressed himself as above.

He mentioned with an air of satisfaction what Baretti had told him; that meeting, in the course of his studying English, with an excellent paper in the Spectator, one of four that were written by the respectable Dissenting Minister Mr. Grove, of Taunton, and observing the genius and energy of mind that it exhibits, it greatly quickened his curiosity to visit our country; as he thought if such were the lighter periodical essays of our authors, their productions on more weighty occasions must be wonderful indeed!

He observed once at Sir Joshua Reynolds's, that a beggar in the street will more readily ask alms from a *man*, though there should be no marks of wealth in his appearance, than from even a well-dressed *woman**; which he accounted for from the greater degree of carefulness as to money that is to be found in women; saying farther upon it, that the opportunities in general that they possess of improving their condition are much fewer than men have; and adding, as he looked round the company, which consisted of men only, "there is not one of us who does not think he might be richer if he would use his endeavour."

"*He may hold up that* SHIELD *against all his enemies*," was an observation on Homer (in reference to his description of the shield of Achilles), made by Mrs. Fitzherbert, wife of his friend Mr. Fitzherbert, of Derbyshire, and respected by Dr. Johnson as a very fine one. He had in general a very high opinion of that lady's understanding.

An observation of Bathurst's may be mentioned, which Johnson repeated, appearing to acknowledge it to be well-founded, namely, it was somewhat remarkable how seldom, on occasion of coming into the company of any new person, one felt any wish or inclination to see him again.

Particulars communicated by Sir Joshua Reynolds.

JOHNSON thought the poems published as translations from Ossian, had so little merit that he said, "sir, a man might write such stuff for ever, if he would *abandon* his mind to it."

He said, "a man should pass a part of his time with the laughers, by which means any thing ridiculous or particular about him might be presented to his view, and corrected." I observed, "He must have been a bold laugher who would have ventured to tell Dr.

NOTE.

* Sterne is of a direct contrary opinion. See his "Sentimental Journey," Article "The Mystery."

Johnson

Johnſon of any of his particularities*."

Having obſerved the vain oſtentatious importance of many people in quoting the authority of dukes and lords, as having been in their company, he ſaid, "he went to the other extreme, and did not mention his authority, when he ſhould have done it, had it not been that of a duke or a lord."

Dr. Goldſmith ſaid once to Dr. Johnſon, "that he wiſhed for ſome additional members to the Literary Club, to give it an agreeable variety; for," ſaid he, "there can now be nothing new among us; we have travelled over one another's minds. Johnſon ſeemed a little angry, and ſaid, "ſir, you have not travelled over my mind, I promiſe you." Sir Joſhua, however, thought Goldſmith right; obſerving that "when people have lived a great deal together, they know what each of them will ſay on every ſubject. A new underſtanding, therefore, is deſirable, becauſe though it may only furniſh the ſame ſenſe upon a queſtion which would have been furniſhed by thoſe with whom we are accuſtomed to live, yet this ſenſe will have a different colouring; and colouring is of much effect in every thing elſe as well as in painting."

Johnſon uſed to ſay, "that he made it a conſtant rule to talk as well as he could both as to ſentiment and expreſſion, by which means, what had been originally effort became familiar and eaſy." "The conſequence of this," ſir Joſhua obſerves, "was, that his common converſation in all companies was ſuch as to ſecure him univerſal attention, as ſomething above the uſual colloquial ſtyle was expected."

Yet though Johnſon had this habit in company, when another mode was neceſſary, in order to inveſtigate truth, he could deſcend to a language intelligible to the meaneſt capacity. An inſtance of this was witneſſed by ſir Joſhua Reynolds, when they were preſent at an examination of a little blackguard boy, by Mr. Saunders Welch, the late Weſtminſter juſtice. Welch, who imagined that he was exalting himſelf in Dr. Johnſon's eyes by uſing big words, ſpoke in a manner that was utterly unintelligible to the boy: Dr. Johnſon perceiving it, addreſſed himſelf to the boy, and changed the pompous phraſeology into colloquial language. Sir Joſhua Reynolds, who was much amuſed by this procedure, which ſeemed a kind of reverſing of what might have been expected from the two men, took notice of it to Dr. Johnſon as they walked away by themſelves. Johnſon ſaid, that "it was continually the caſe; and that he was always obliged to *tranſlate* the juſtice's ſwelling diction (ſmiling) ſo as that his meaning might be underſtood by the vulgar, from whom information was to be obtained."

Sir Joſhua once obſerved to him, 'that he had talked above the capacity of ſome people with whom they had been in company together." "No matter, ſir," ſaid Johnſon, "they conſider it as a compliment to be talked to as if they were wiſer than they are. So true is this, ſir, that Baxter made it a rule in every ſermon that he preached, to ſay ſomething that was above the capacity of his audience."*

Johnſon's dexterity in retort, when he ſeemed to be driven to an extremity

NOTE.

* I am happy, however, to mention a pleaſing inſtance of his enduring with great gentleneſs to hear one of his moſt ſtriking peculiarities pointed out: Miſs Hunter, a niece of his friend Chriſtopher Smart, when a very young girl, ſtruck by his extraordinary motions, ſaid to him, "Pray, Dr. Johnſon, why do you make ſuch ſtrange geſtures?"—"From bad habit," he replied; "do you, my dear, take care to guard againſt bad habits." This I was told by the young lady's brother at Margate.

NOTE.

* The juſtneſs of this remark is confirmed by the following ſtory, for which I am indebted to lord Eliot: a country parſon, who was remarkable for quoting ſcraps of Latin in his ſermons, having died, one of his pariſhioners was aſked how he liked his ſucceſſor; "He is a very good preacher," was his anſwer, "but NO LATINER."

by

by his adverſary, was very remarkable. Of his power in this reſpect, our common friend, Mr. Windham, of Norfolk, has been pleaſed to furniſh me with an eminent inſtance. However unfavourable to Scotland, he uniformly gave liberal praiſe to George Buchanan as a writer. In a converſation concerning the literary merits of the two countries, in which Buchanan was introduced, a Scotchman, imagining that on this ground he ſhould have an undoubted triumph over him, exclaimed, "Ah, Dr. Johnſon, what would you have ſaid of Buchanan, had he been an Engliſhman?" "Why, Sir," ſaid Johnſon, after a little pauſe, "I ſhould *not* have ſaid of Buchanan had he been an *Engliſhman*, what I will now ſay of him as a *Scotchman*—that he was the only man of genius his country ever produced."

And this brings to my recollection another inſtance of the ſame nature. I once reminded him that when Dr. Adam Smith was expatiating on the beauty of Glaſgow, he had cut him ſhort by ſaying, "Pray, Sir, have you ever ſeen Brentford?" and I took the liberty to add, "My dear Sir, ſurely that was *ſhocking*."—Why then, Sir," he replied, "you have never ſeen Brentford."

Though his uſual term for converſation was *talk*, yet he made a diſtinction; for when he once told me that he dined the day before at a friend's houſe with "a very pretty company;" and I aſked him if there was good converſation, he anſwered, "No, Sir, we had *talk* enough, but no *converſation*; there was nothing *diſcuſſed*."

Talking of the ſucceſs of the Scotch in London, he imputed it in a conſiderable degree to their ſpirit of nationality. "You know, Sir," ſaid he, "that no Scotchman publiſhes a book, or has a play brought upon the ſtage, but there are five hundred people ready to applaud him."

He gave much praiſe to his friend Dr. Burney's elegant and entertaining travels, and told Mr. Seward that he had them in his eye, when writing his "Journey to the Weſtern Iſlands of Scotland."

Such was his ſenſibility, and ſo muc[h] was he affected by pathetic poetry, tha[t] when he was reading Dr. Beattie's "Hermit" in my preſence, it brough[t] tears into his eyes.

He diſapproved much of mingli[ng] real facts with fiction. On this ac[-] count he cenſured a book entitle[d] 'Love and Madneſs.'

Mr. Hoole told him, he was born i[n] Moorfields, and had received part o[f] his early inſtruction in Grub-ſtree[t]. "Sir (ſaid Johnſon, ſmiling), you hav[e] been *regularly* educated." Having aſk[-] ed who was his inſtructor, and Mr. Hoole having anſwered, "My uncle Sir, who was a taylor;" Johnſon, re[-] collecting himſelf, ſaid, "Sir, I knew him; we called him the *metaphyſical taylor*. He was of a club in Old-ſtreet with me and George Pſalmanazar, an[d] and ſome others: but, pray, Sir, was h[e] a good taylor?" Mr. Hoole having an[-] ſwered that he believed he was too ma[-] thematical, and uſed to draw ſquares an[d] triangles on his ſhop-board, ſo that he di[d] not excel in the cut of a coat;—"I am ſorry for it (ſaid Johnſon), for I would have every man to be maſter of his own buſineſs."

In pleaſant reference to himſelf an[d] Mr. Hoole, as brother authors, he ofte[n] ſaid, "Let you and I, Sir, go togethe[r] and eat a beef-ſteak in Grub-ſtreet."

Sir William Chambers, that gre[at] architect, whoſe works ſhew a ſubli[-] mity of genius, and who is eſteeme[d] by all who know him for his ſocia[l] hoſpitable, and generous qualities, ſub[-] mitted the manuſcript of his "Chine[ſe] Architecture" to Dr. Johnſon's peruſa[l]. Johnſon was much pleaſed with it, an[d] ſaid, "It wants no addition nor co[r]rection, but a few lines of introduction;" which he furniſhed, and Sir William adopted. The Honourable Hora[ce] Walpole, now Earl of Orford, th[us] bears teſtimony to this gentleman's m[e]rit as a writer: "Mr. Chambers' 'Treatiſe on Civil Architecture' is the moſt ſenſible book, and the mo[ſt] exempt from prejudices, that ever w[as] written on that ſcience." Preface [to] "Anecdotes of Painting in England."

The introductory lines are theſe: "It is difficult to avoid praiſing to[o] lit[tle]

tle or too much. The boundleſs pa-
gyrics which have been laviſhed upon
e Chineſe learning, policy, and arts,
ew with what power novelty attracts
gard, and how naturally eſteem ſwells
to admiration.

"I am far from deſiring to be num-
ered among the exaggerators of Chi-
eſe excellence. I conſider them as
reat or wiſe, only in compariſon with
e nations that ſurround them; and
ve no intention to place them in com-
etition either with the antients or with
e moderns of this part of the world;
t they muſt be allowed to claim our
otice as a diſtinct and very ſingular
ce of men; as the inhabitants of a re-
ion divided by its ſituation from all
vilized countries who have formed their
wn manners, and invented their own
rts, without the aſſiſtance of example."

He ſaid to Sir William Scott, "The
e is running mad after innovation;
the buſineſs of the world is to be
ne in the new way; men are to be
nged in a new way: Tyburn itſelf
not ſafe from the fury of innovation."
having been argued that this was an
provement,—"No, Sir," ſaid he
gerly, "it is *not* an improvement:
y object that the old method drew
gether a number of ſpectators;—Sir,
ecutions are intended to draw ſpecta-
rs. If they do not draw ſpectators,
y don't anſwer their purpoſe. The
d method was moſt ſatisfactory to
parties: the public was gratified by a
ceſſion, the criminal was ſupported by
Why is all this to be ſwept away?" I
rfectly agree with Dr. Johnſon upon
s head, and am perſuaded that exe-
tions now, the ſolemn proceſſion be-
discontinued, have not nearly the
ect which they formerly had. Ma-
ſtrates both in London, and elſewhere,
ve, I am afraid, in this, had too
ch regard to their own eaſe."

Of Dr. Hurd, Biſhop of Worceſter,
hnſon ſaid to a friend; "Hurd, Sir,
one of a ſet of men who account for
ry thing ſyſtematically; for inſtance,
has been a faſhion to wear ſcarlet
eeches; theſe men would tell you,
t according to cauſes and effects, no
er wear could at that time have been
ſen." He, however, ſaid of him at another time to the ſame gentleman, "Hurd, Sir, is a man whoſe acquaintance is a valuable acquiſition."

That learned and ingenious prelate, it is well known, publiſhed at one period of his life "Moral and Political Dialogues," with a woefully whiggiſh caſt. Afterwards his lordſhip, having thought better, came to ſee his error, and republiſhed the work with a more conſtitutional ſpirit. Johnſon, however, was unwilling to allow him full credit for his political converſion. I remember when his lordſhip declined the honour of being Archbiſhop of Canterbury, Johnſon ſaid, "I am glad he did not go to Lambeth; for, after all, I fear he is a whig in his heart."

Johnſon's attention to preciſion and clearneſs of expreſſion was very remarkable. He diſapproved of parentheſes; and I believe in all his voluminous writings, not half a dozen of them will be found. He never uſed the phraſes *the former* and *the latter*, having obſerved that they often occaſioned obſcurity; he therefore contrived to conſtruct his ſentences ſo as not to have occaſion for them, and would even rather repeat the ſame words, in order to avoid them. Nothing is more common than to miſtake ſirnames when we hear them careleſsly uttered for the firſt time. To prevent this, he uſed not only to pronounce them ſlowly and diſtinctly, but to take the trouble of ſpelling them; a practice which I have often followed, and which I wiſh were general.

Such was the heat and irritability of his blood, that not only did he pare his nails to the quick, but ſcraped the joints of his fingers with a penknife till they ſeemed quite red and raw.

The heterogenous compoſition of human nature was remarkably exemplified in Johnſon. His liberality in giving his money to perſons in diſtreſs was extraordinary. Yet there lurked about him a propenſity to paltry ſaving. One day I owned to him that "I was occaſionally troubled with a fit of *narrowneſs*."—"Why, Sir," ſaid he, "ſo am I; *but I do not tell it.*" He has now and then borrowed a ſhilling of me; and when I aſked for it again, ſeemed

to

to be rather out of humour. A droll little circumſtance once occurred; as if he meant to reprimand my minute exactneſs as a creditor, he thus addreſſed me: "Boſwell, *lend* me ſixpence—*not to be repaid.*"

This great man's attention to ſmall things was very remarkable. As an inſtance of it, he one day ſaid to me, "Sir, when you get ſilver in change for a guinea, look carefully at it; you may find ſome curious piece of coin."

Though a ſtern *true-born Engliſhman*, and fully prejudiced againſt all other nations, he had diſcernment enough to ſee, and candour enough to cenſure, the cold reſerve too common among Engliſhmen towards ſtrangers: "Sir," ſaid he, "two men of any other nation who are ſhewn into a room together, at a houſe where they are both viſitors, will immediately find ſome converſation. But two Engliſhmen will probably go each to a different window, and remain in obſtinate ſilence. Sir, we as yet do not enough underſtand the common rights of humanity."

Johnſon was at a certain period of his life a good deal with the Earl of Shelburne, now marquis of Lanſdown, as he doubtleſs could not have but a due value for that nobleman's activity of mind, and uncommon acquiſitions of important knowledge, however much he might diſapprove of other parts of his lordſhip's character, which were widely different from his own.

Maurice Morgan, Eſq. author of the very ingenious "Eſſay on the Character of Falſtaff*," being a particular friend of his lordſhip, had once an opportunity of entertaining Johnſon for a day or two at Wycombe, when its lord was abſent, and by him I have been favoured with two anecdotes.

One is not a little to the credit of Johnſon's candour. Mr. Morgan and he had a diſpute pretty late at night,

N O T E.

* Johnſon being aſked his opinion of this Eſſay, anſwered, "Why, Sir, we ſhall have the man come forth again; and as he proved Falſtaff to be no coward, he may prove Iago to be a very good character."

in which Johnſon would not give up though he had the wrong ſide, and, in ſhort, both kept the field. Next morning, when they met in the breakfaſting-room, Dr. Johnſon accoſted Mr. Morgan thus: "Sir, I have been thinking on our diſpute laſt night—*you were in the right.*"

The other was as follows: Johnſon for ſport perhaps, or from the ſpirit of contradiction, eagerly maintained that Derrick had merit as a writer. Mr. Morgan argued with him directly in vain. At length he had recourſe to this device. "Pray, Sir," ſaid he, "whether do you reckon Derrick or Smart the beſt poet?" Johnſon at once felt himſelf roufed, and anſwered, "Sir, there is no ſettling the point of precedency between a louſe and a flea."

Once when checking my boaſting too frequently of myſelf in company, he ſaid to me, "Boſwell, you often vaunt ſo much as to provoke ridicule. You put me in mind of a man who was ſtanding in the kitchen of an inn with his back to the fire, and thus accoſted the perſon next to him. "Do you know, Sir, who I am?" "No, Sir," ſaid the other, "I have not that advantage." Sir," ſaid he, I am the *great Twalmley*, who invented the new floodgate iron*." The Biſhop of Killaloe, on my repeating the ſtory to his lordſhip, defended Twalmley, by obſerving, that he was entitled to the epithet of *great*; for Virgil in his group of worthies in the Elyſian Fields—

Hic manus ob patriam pugnando vulnera paſſi, &c.

mentions

Inventus aut qui vitam excoluere per artes.

He was pleaſed to ſay to me one forenoon when we were left alone in his ſtudy, "Boſwell (I think) I am eaſier with you than with almoſt any body."

He would not allow Mr. David

N O T E.

* What the *great Twalmley* was ſo proud of having invented, was neither more nor leſs than a kind of box-iron for ſmoothing clothes.

Hum

Hume any credit for his political principles, though ſimilar to his own; ſaying of him, "Sir, he was a tory by chance."

His acute obſervation of human life made him remark, "Sir, there is nothing by which a man exaſperates moſt people more, than by diſplaying a ſuperior ability or brilliancy in converſation. They ſeem pleaſed at the time, but their envy makes them curſe him at their hearts."

Johnſon was wont often to exerciſe both his pleaſantry and ingenuity in talking Jacobitiſm. My much reſpected friend Dr. Douglas, now biſhop of Saliſbury, has favoured me with the following admirable inſtance from his lordſhip's own recollection:

One day when dining at old Mr. Langton's, where Miſs Roberts, his niece, was one of the company, Johnſon, with his uſual complacent attention to the fair ſex, took her by the hand, and ſaid, "My dear, I hope you are a Jacobite." Old Mr. Langton, who, though a high and ſteady tory, was attached to the preſent royal family, ſeemed offended, and aſked Johnſon with great warmth, "What he could mean by putting ſuch a queſtion to his niece?" "Why, Sir," ſaid Johnſon, "I meant no offence to your niece, I meant her a great compliment. A Jacobite, Sir, believes in the divine right of kings. He that believes in the divine right of kings believes in a divinity. A Jacobite believes in the divine right of biſhops. He that believes in the divine right of biſhops believes in the divine authority of the chriſtian religion.—Therefore, Sir, a Jacobite is neither an atheiſt nor a deiſt. That cannot be ſaid of a whig, *for whiggiſm is a negation of all principle.*" He uſed to tell, with great humour, from my relation to him, the following little ſtory of my early years, which was literally true: "Boſwell, in the year 1745, was a fine boy, wore a white cockade, and prayed for king James, till one of his uncles (general Cochran) gave him a ſhilling on condition that he ſhould pray for king George, which he accordingly did. So you ſee (ſays Boſwell) that *whigs of all nations are made the ſame way.*"

The Game of Connections.

The following account of a new game at cards may ſerve to promote the fire-ſide amuſement of a winter's evening:

THIS cheerful game, the invention of our princeſs Elizabeth and the ducheſs of York, is played as yet only in the firſt circles. The rules are as follow:

You pool guineas, and draw ſhillings, or pool ſhillings, and draw pence.

If four play, deal eight cards each; if three play, deal ten cards each—ſo that twenty two, or twenty four cards are always left out.

The cards are played in the ſame manner as at Whiſt, and have the ſame value, except that the trump never varies.

Diamonds are perpetual trumps.

Firſt Connection, the two black aces.

Second Connection, the ace of ſpades and the king of hearts.

Third Connection, ace of clubs and knave of ſpades.

For the firſt Connection you draw two ſhillings each—for the ſecond Connection one ſhilling each—for the third Connection ſixpence each.

The winner of the greateſt number of tricks, each deal draws ſixpence.

Should a trump be played in the round in which there is a connection, it takes the trick; otherwiſe it is always taken by the perſon who played the firſt card of the Connection.

When there is a Connection, either the next player, or the laſt, has a right to play a diamond, whatever the lead was, without being ſubject to a revoke; in other caſes the lead muſt be always followed.

Whatever ſuit may be led, the holder of a card of Connection has a right to play it, without a penalty; but the next player muſt follow the firſt lead, unleſs he can anſwer the card of Connection.

This game is ſo eaſy and full of variety, to ſay nothing of its high deriva-

tion, that it promiſes to be the favourite of the winter.

Of the Genius, Cuſtoms, Manners, and Dreſs, of the Weſtern Hebrideans. By the Rev. John Lane Buchanan, A. M.

(Concluded from Page 505 of our December Magazine.)

BOTH men and women are fond of tobacco; the men commonly chew it, and beg a little from every gentleman; and there is no travelling through thoſe countries without a certain quantity of that article in company. The gentlemen fill their noſtrils with long quids of it, and theſe, when thrown away, are gathered carefully by the poorer ſort, for a ſecond turn. Inſtances can be produced, where a ſervant has conſumed his whole yearly wages on this ſingle article of luxury.

In paſſing to and from the iſlands, tobacco is neceſſary for a gentleman, if he wiſhes to avoid both delay and impoſition. Here it deſerves to be remarked, that though the gentlemen do ſqueeze ſubtenants themſelves, yet they do not diſcourage, nay, ſome of the baſer kind of maſters encourage the poor oppreſſed creatures to make heavy charges on ſtrangers; and I could produce inſtances when complaints were juſtly lodged againſt impoſition. To prevent thoſe groſs charges, any knowing man will deal his tobacco liberally, and in that event, he is ſure of a ſpeedy and very cheap paſſage, or convoy, through the different iſles.

The men keep their tobacco in leather bags made of ſeals ſkins, called ſpleuchans, which keep the tobacco ſoft and taſtely.

The old women make uſe of their tobacco in ſnuff made into graddan, the ſame with the Iriſh blackguard, which they generally keep in ſea nuts that grow on the large tangles or red-ſea-ware, and which are ſometimes found upon the ſhores. This nut is about ſeven inches in circumference, and one half inch thick, full of kernel, which is carefully digged out through a ſmall round hole made on purpoſe. Out of this hole the ſnuff is ſhaken on the palms of their hands, and taken out with a pen made for the purpoſe. Theſe ſhells, or nuts, are very precious, and by the richer people are bound in ſilver. There are ſeveral other kinds of ſea nuts, of different makes, that are held in high veneration among the vulgar for their ſuppoſed efficacy on ſeveral occaſions, and they are particularly uſed about children.

The common, as well as better ſort of people, court ſweet hearts at nights, over all this country. The unlocked doors yield thoſe lovers but too eaſy acceſs to their favourites. The natural conſequences of their rencounters often occaſion ſquabbles in kirk courts, in which the miniſter and elders take cognizance of the fornication committed in the pariſh.

This inquiſitorial office is generally more agreeable to the elders, than to the miniſters; as they are the more ignorant and inſignificant, and conſequently require more the prop of other people's failings. In caſes, however, in which the miniſters are governed either by a druidical rigour of temper, or by hypocriſy, they too exerciſe great ſeverity againſt the incontinent, in various parts of Scotland; as the reader will find in the ingenious captain Newte's tour. This ſeverity, however, is not often productive of the amendment pretended to be deſigned. I ſay pretended, for in many inſtances they, who are at leaſt ſhrewdly ſuſpected of lewdneſs, as well as intemperance themſelves, are the ſevereſt and moſt curious and prying inquiſitors into the failings of others.

In the part of the country we are deſcribing, however, this frailty ſtill prevails with the favourite fair, and her intercourſe is frequently with ſo many men, that the unfortunate girl is often at a nonplus where to fix with certainty; but ſhe ſeldom fails to give up the gentlemen or ſingle man, to ſave the married man and herſelf from the ſhame of doing penance in a white ſheet. The rich man, indeed, finds a ſubſtitute, by giving a little bribe, and a great many fine promiſes, both to the woman and the oſtenſible father. As the poor young men cannot pay for ſubſtitutes, the contending

tending parties muſt ſubmit the iſſue of their cauſe to an oath: and the affidavit of the ſuſpected ſatisfies the accuſer, and the baſtard is as much eſteemed as the lawfully begotten child.

The woman, if ſhe is pregnant by a gentleman, is by no means looked down upon, but is provided in a huſband with greater eclat than without forming ſuch a connection. Inſtead of being deſpiſed, numberleſs inſtances can be produced, where pregnant women have been diſputed for, and even fought for, by the different ſuitors.

Their daily implements of fiſhing are the rod, and the *taubh*, or net. This laſt is a pock net, bound round a large circular ring of wands or hoops, and that tied to the end of a long pole of eight feet in length. By throwing a little boiled wilks, chewed out of their mouths, over the top of it, when ſunk below the ſurface, the cuddies will get in after the meat, and when they are on the bottom, the upper part is elevated above the ſea, and ſome hundreds are catched, at times, at each dipping.

Inſtead of iron crooks they uſe a ſtick of four feet long, full of holes, with a pin to paſs through to raiſe or lower their pots when placed above their fires. The pots are ſuſpended from the roof, in the middle of the houſe, by a rope made of benty graſs. They make a kind of coarſe crockery ware, for boiling water and dreſſing victuals.

They make very neat wooden locks,* both for their doors and cheſts. They are made of the ſame materials: and I have ſeen pieces of wooden workmanſhip, ſuch as trunks, cheſts, and tobacco-pipes, ſo well made, and elegantly engraved, as would not diſgrace the moſt capital artiſts.

Gâlic is the common language over all this country: but their intercourſe with fiſhers and paſſengers to and from other countries, introduce a mixture of words from the Engliſh and other nations. This mixture will gradually ſpoil that nervous expreſſive tongue.

The poor are totally deſtitute of letters. All the laudable and charitable contributions ſent for inſtructing them in the knowledge of the ſcriptures have been wantonly perverted by artful, deſigning politicians; as will appear when we ſpeak of the religious inſtitutions eſtabliſhed by law.

The men are extremely fond of ſpirituous liquors, when they can fall in with them. When they can meet with a caſk, they ſeldom part with it, till it is emptied. The quarrels ariſing from drunkenneſs are more general than the combats of Engliſhmen;—and more hurtful, as the victors do not ſpare the proſtrate enemy.

In Lewis, the iſlands of Harris and the Uiſts, they make whiſkey of oats, but not of barley. They have alſo abundance of rum, brandy, gin, and wines, which are ſmuggled into the country; but the charges made in retailing of theſe ſpirits become ſo extravagant, that the poor people cannot eaſily touch any. On certain ſolemn occaſions, however, they have recourſe to thoſe foreign ſpirits. Had Mr. Pennant, at thoſe times, paſſed a few hours among them, he would have found they are not quite confined to the common beverage of whiſkey. I never ſaw or heard of the heath, or ſuch materials as he mentions, uſed in diſtilling ſpirits in any of thoſe iſlands. Nothing is made uſe of but pure malt unmixed; and their ſpirits are, on theſe accounts, allowed to be ſuperior in quality to any adulterated liquors elſewhere.

The lower order of people value themſelves much on their connections with the rich. Connections often ariſe from the time that a mother, wife, or ſiſter, gave ſuck to the gentleman's child; whence they call them coalds, co-foſtered, or foſterlings. This appellation is uſed by all the family, as well as by the child whoſe mother's milk ſuckled the great man's child. This familiar epithet is no leſs uſeful

NOTE.

* It may be worthy of remark here, that notwithſtanding the various improvements in lock-making for centuries paſt, none that I have heard of has been proof againſt the pick-lock, except that invented by Bramah, of Piccadilly, London, which is conſtructed upon the principle of this rude implement.

to the rich than to the poor man; becauſe, if the rich man countenances the poor, the laſt, in return, will think himſelf intereſted in protecting the flocks, and other effects of the rich: ſo that this tie of friendſhip being reciprocally uſeful, is continued for generations.

Moſt of thoſe people are inferior to none in ſeafaring. From their infancy they are trained to it. Making of ſmall boats, with maſts, is the common paſtime of the children; and they are delighted with ſailing in boats when very young; but when they are able to handle the oars and ſails, they are truly active; and they ſeldom return home without fiſh, even when ſcarce on the coaſt. They never loſe ſight of their object either by day or night. Whether foul or fair weather, they are exerciſed when the fiſh is in great plenty, and if they had ſalt, with the proper implements for thoſe purpoſes afforded to others, their ſuperiority would ſoon become conſpicuous on that element.

But their genius is forced to run in an unnatural channel, by tying them down to work like ſo many negroes, with the whip ſmacking along their backs. They never will become dexterous at farming, that line of life being contrary to the natural bent of their inclinations.

The tenants repair to the hills all ſummer with their cattle, and live in ſhealings; that is, in huts, made in the hills for the ſummer reſidence of thoſe who tend the flocks and herds. There the families live moſtly on milk, butter, and cheeſe, and fiſh; and by the time they return to their farms, the graſs about their corn fields becomes excellent, and makes the cows yield plenty of milk. This is the caſe where the tenantry live comfortably under the protection of the proprietors, as they do in Lewis, and in ſome inſtances in the two Uiſts; but cannot be ſo much ſo in Harris, becauſe all the horſes from the different iſlands are ſent to the king's foreſt, where they devour moſt of the graſs belonging to the back-ſettlers, who border on this foreſt; inſomuch, that thoſe people, in addition to their grievances, muſt bear with this alſo; and their own corn as well as graſs, is frequently deſtroyed by numbers of hungry horſes. This is an intolerable grievance to thoſe unlucky men; that they are often ſtript of the fruits of their labours, without redreſs.

The poor tenants obſerve the holidays about Chriſtmas, and keep them very chearfully. Some of the humane tackſmen give them treats on one or more of thoſe days, and ſend for a muſician to make their ſubtenants happy. But the more modern incumbents drop thoſe expenſive feaſts, and their tenants may faſt while thoſe of others are feaſting. Notwithſtanding all the ill uſage that ſome of thoſe people ſuffer, they bring their maſters the firſt fruits of their own potatoes and meal from time to time, and ſupply their tables alſo with ſuch fiſh as they can catch for their own families, beyond the rigorous extortions made upon them by paction. They take every method they can to ſooth thoſe tyrannical people, in order to alleviate their own burthens by their engaging manner towards their maſters.

General Thoughts on War.

WHEN we carefully inſpect the minds of men, and minutely inveſtigate the cauſes which determine them to the proſecution of any enterprize, we ſhall find a ſtrange compound of inconſiſtent opinions, and of incongruous principles, by which they are actuated. Fully confident of their own importance, and the wiſdom and juſtneſs of their own ſentiments, it is with the utmoſt impatience that they hear them called into queſtion; they defend them with warmth; and are inſenſibly led forward into the heat of diſputation, till they are inflamed with all the virulence of malignity, and proceed to the bittereſt acerbity of reproach. If thus, concerning opinionative trifles, private individuals of one community, and not ſeldom of one kindred or family, can thus indulge the inimical ſenſations of malevolence, which only the fear of impending juſtice perhaps reſtrains from breaking out into more violent meaſures, and more fatal indications of revenge; it is no wonder that thoſe, who have the ſupreme direction of the affairs

of

of nations, when national privileges, when public intereſts, which they have the care of, are attacked, and threatened to be ſubverted, ſhould exert that power which they poſſeſs, to chaſtize the aggreſſors, and teach them, at leaſt, to reſpect ſuperior force, if they regard not the ſuggeſtions of natural juſtice. Theſe are commonly the alledged reaſons for entering into a war: without them, indeed, no excuſe can be given for thoſe, who bring upon mankind all the miſeries attendant on that terrible ſcourge. For whatever proſpects they may hold forth of future advantages to be obtained, of more conſolidated and ſtable peace, or ſubſtantial benefits to the country; yet their ſucceſs depends upon the contingency of fortunate events, of which no human foreſight could poſſibly obtain any intimation; and the immediate effects are heavy burdens upon the people in general, diſtreſs and woe to many private individuals, and horror and devaſtation to thoſe regions, where the active operations of a campaign are carried on. When the reaſons abovementioned operate in full force, and are well founded, it would be the moſt exceſſive cowardice tamely to acquieſce in public injuries, and neglect the proſecution of vigorous meaſures for the obtaining redreſs. Thoſe, who thus omit to vindicate the honour of their country, baſely betray their truſt, and deſerve the contempt of all good patriots. But if, by a wiſe and diligent adminiſtration, if, by vigorous exertions, and a prudent foreſight, they acquire thoſe advantages which they profeſs ſo much anxiety to obtain, they certainly merit, not only encomiums, but rewards.

Whether wars be neceſſary to the economy of the world, we cannot preſume to determine; but the experience of all ages indicates that they are very common. In fact, the hiſtory of the world is nothing more than the hiſtory of wars, by which it has been agitated and convulſed; of inteſtine confuſions, which have ſapped the foundations of governments and ſtates; or of foreign campaigns, by which they have been gradually exhauſted, and finally overthrown. To trace the riſe and fall of empires, to mark the progreſs of ſucceſsful ambition, and with an anxious eye, through toils and dangers, through ſlippery fields, and ſcenes of ſlaughter and deſtruction, to attend a favourite victorious hero, are ſubjects on which hiſtorians delight to expatiate. The miſeries in which the folly or madneſs of ſupreme governors have involved their ſubjects, crowd their pages with relations of miſchievous activity: but the ſterile years of peace are hurried over, as periods of time dull and unintereſting, diſtinguiſhed by nothing remarkable, or capable of conveying to their readers either inſtruction or entertainment; and in which no occurrence can be found worthy of being tranſmitted to poſterity.

It has been to ſome a matter of ſurpriſe, that the people who compoſe hoſtile armies, can meet each other with ſuch deadly animoſity; ſeeing they have no perſonal reſentment to provoke their fury, and no particular injurious provocations to excite them to revenge. But if the extent of national prejudices be conſidered, and how readily each man takes up the cauſe of his country as his own, together with the hope of that glory which he may acquire, by vindicating her rights, and humbling her foes, aſtoniſhment will ſoon ceaſe. Indeed, it may here be replied, that this glory is chiefly enjoyed by the commander, and but a ſmall ſhare of it falls to the lot of the inferior individuals of his army. Yet it is ſufficient to every one, that he participates in the triumph of his general, and he conſiders his own fame as inſeparably annexed to, and interwoven with his; he is ſatisfied, and with the moſt heartfelt gratulation 'ſhares with his lord the pleaſure and the pride.' It is impoſſible for a compaſſionate mind to refrain from ſhedding a tear on the fate of thoſe brave men, whom the fortune of war has levelled with the earth. Do you weep over him?—It is well—to purchaſe that tear, he has braved innumerable hardſhips, expoſed himſelf to all the inclemencies of the elements, has faced death in all his dreadful and ghaſtly forms, and has at laſt periſhed in the conflict.

If

If he knows that his country will lament him when he falls, if she commend and rejoice with him when he is victorious, the soldier is content; he asks no higher reward. Honour is the supreme object of his wishes, and the point in which all his hopes are concentrated. The generous thirst of fame infuses into his breast an heroic ardour, a determined valour, and a fortitude which no danger can appal. It is not till after a long series of practice, and using many coercive efforts, that the human mind can be brought to act abstractedly, and reason upon subjects, which can receive no illustration from sensible and material images. We make use of a natural and very common exertion, to place before our eyes some picture or resemblance of the object which we contemplate; and thus, from this phantom of the imagination, we form our notions of the reality. If then we make use of this power of the mind, and transport ourselves in idea to the scene of action, where two hostile armies are engaged; if we view the battalions, as yet undiminished in number, marching onward to meet the foe; the cruel carnage at length begun; hear the tremendous explosions of the artillery; see hundreds fall on either side, deformed with hideous wounds, and gasping in death; hear the cries of the wounded, and behold on all hands the dreadful effects of ungovernable fury; we shall shrink with horror from the fight. If we farther reflect, that every one who perishes in this conflict has left some dear relatives to lament his fall; some parent, some lover, or some friend: perhaps (far tenderer tye) some beloved wife, and helpless infants, by his death plunged into inconsolable misery; we feel the tender sensations of compassion thrilling through our bosoms, and we feel ourselves disposed to execrate the source whence all these woes proceed. But so it is, and ever will be in subjects of general and national concern; some individuals will always be sure to suffer. Some few must inevitably be sacrificed, in the attempt to promote the benefit of the whole. The public interest will most assuredly interfere with the welfare of some; and even of those whose labours and whose attention are entirely directed to secure that of the community. These considerations ought to lessen our regret for those that suffer, but they will certainly increase our esteem for them, and we shall then blend applause with our pity.

In pacific times alone can those arts flourish, which contribute to the embellishment, the refinement, and the pleasures of life. In pacific times alone can commerce exist; when in tranquil security she can send out her fleets, and transport her treasures from shore to shore, undisturbed by hostile marauders, and free from alarms, suspicion, and distrust. To the blessings of peace, every one looks forward with anxiety, as a period of rest and happiness. Every one wishes that brazen-throated discord would cease to vex the world with clamour. But the cause which excited the infernal demon must first be done away, and to give permanent stability to peace, it is often necessary that the soldier should encounter all the horrors of war.

EUSEBIUS.

Remarks on some of Rochefoucault's Maxims.

'OFTEN should we be ashamed of our best actions, were the world to witness the motives which produce them.' As the author limits this maxim by the word *often*, it will be impossible to deny it. There are few men who may not recollect that some of their best actions did not arise from the *purest* motives; at the same time, it must be confessed, that as we can see the action always, and the motive seldom, if ever, we ought to employ much caution in ascribing actions to particular motives.

'Nothing is *less sincere* than our manner of asking or of giving advice. He who asks advice, and seems to have a respectful deference for the opinion of his friend, aims only at getting his own approved, and making that friend responsible for his conduct. On the other hand, he who gives advice, repays the confidence supposed to be placed in him by a seemingly disinterested zeal, while

he

he seldom means more than his own interest or reputation.' This is one of the harshest of Rochefoucault's maxims, and we trust not founded on truth or experience. There are certainly many things *less sincere* than our manner of asking or of giving advice. He who gives advice, cannot be supposed to mean either his interest or his reputation; for he either runs the risk of having his advice neglected for that of some other person, or, if it be taken, and be successful, he who receives it is very apt to ascribe all the merit to himself.

'Whatever we may pretend, self-interest and vanity are the usual sources of our afflictions.' Disease and poverty surely have no connexion with self-interest and vanity, which may *embitter* affliction, but of themselves cannot create any thing which deserves the name, or deserves to be pitied.

'In affliction there are several kinds of hypocrisy.' This is a vague assertion. In real affliction, there can be none, and if he means the affectation of affliction, that is but another word for hypocrisy.

'For the loss of some friends we regret more than we grieve; for the loss of others we grieve; yet do not regret.' To regret and to grieve are so nearly synonymous, that this maxim is not very intelligible. We may, however, be said to regret the loss of a friend who was of great service to us, but whose character we could not love enough to grieve for him. To grieve and not regret is to be explained in the reverse.

'Most women lament the death of a lover, not so much from real affection, as because they would appear to be the more worthy of having been beloved.' This is by far too severe; women lament the death of a lover, as a disappointment which appears unconquerable. In the excess of their grief, they do not believe that it is capable of being diverted by change, or exhausted by time, but there is very little reason to think that vanity can enter a mind distressed by the tenderest disappointment.

'Vivacity, increased by age, falls little short of phrenzy.' This is a very extraordinary sentiment, and deserves to be considered attentively. That gaiety of spirits which distinguished the French nation, perhaps to a *philosopher*, would appear little short of phrenzy in all ages, for it was totally independent of thought, and instead of being a symptom of a happy mind, was a clear indication of an empty one. But a vivacious old man, so far from being a lunatic, is universally considered as one of those objects which the mind dwells upon with pleasure, because such a character implies good health, the result of temperance, and an easy mind the consequence of a virtuous life. Such a man ought often to be presented to the view of young people, and contrasted with that deplorable state in which the body is tormented by the dregs of a thousand licentious pleasures, and the mind is rendered peevish for want of virtuous recollections.

'Men forget not only benefits but injuries: they even hate those who have obliged them: and cease to hate those who have injured them. An attention to requite kindnesses, and revenge wrongs, seems to be equally insupportable.' Man must be a monster indeed, if this maxim is to be taken in its full sense. Forgetfulness of injuries is so amiable, and partakes so much of the true Christian spirit, that it is surprising Rochefoucault should have made it the attribute of the same man who could hate those who have obliged him. Men certainly do not hate their benefactors at the moment of receiving favours, nor perhaps ever after; but there is some danger in a man's neglecting to be grateful when he has it in his power. Various circumstances may make him forget a benefit which it is in his power to repay, and meeting with the person to whom he has been obliged, may affect him with such a sense of shame, as will make him wish the object of his gratitude out of the way; but this still would not amount to hatred, unless from a very bad heart. Gratitude is a duty of such a delicate nature, that it never should be performed so as to appear a *duty*.

One of the worst maxims in this excellent collection, if not *the* worst, is

that

that 'A reſolution never to deceive others, expoſes a man to be deceived himſelf.' Whoever forms his conduct upon ſuch a precept as this, may become a ſecond Cheſterfield, but, like him, when diſcovered, he will be diſpiſed by the virtuous part of mankind. This maxim ſeems farther to imply that they who diſregard it, that is, all good men, are moſt liable to be deceived, which is, in other words, ſaying that good men are greater fools than the bad. No experience will juſtify this, the wicked being the conſtant dupes of themſelves or of others.

On the ſame ſubject, our author ſays, 'It is far happier to be deceived, than undeceived by thoſe we love.' Love-ſick poets have often improved on this maxim, which will not bear a ſerious examination.

'Fidelity, in moſt men, is one of the arts of ſelf-love, to procure confidence. It is the means to raiſe us above thoſe very perſons, of whoſe momentous concerns we make ourſelves the depoſitaries.' Rochefoucault has a ſtrong bias toward imputing the beſt virtues to ſelfiſh motives. But why does he ſtate only one advantage attending fidelity, and that the one which will ſeldom *firſt* enter into a man's head? Why did not that agreeable moraliſt (for ſuch he is in an eminent degree) inform us that fidelity is the ſureſt proof of integrity and wiſdom, reſiſting every impulſe from vanity, every temptation from intereſt? Why does he not tell us that confidence is ſo highly valued, as even by bad men to be held ſacred?

The following maxim is not very intelligible without our recollecting the principles of French gallantry. 'It is more difficult to be faithful to a miſtreſs, when on good terms with her, than when on bad.' There are few men of common ſenſe whoſe fidelity would not ſoon be exhauſted by the frequent return of 'bad terms.'

'How cloſely does folly attend us through life! When a man ſeems to be wiſe, it is merely that his follies are proportionate to his age and his fortune.' That folly attends us pretty cloſely through life, cannot well be denied; but the reſt of this maxim is too degrading and peeviſh. There are follies proportionate to every age, and every degree of fortune, whether by fortune he means fate, or riches. But when a man *ſeems to be wiſe*, is it when we ſee him acting fooliſhly?

'In the diſtreſs of our friends, we ever find ſomething not diſpleaſing to us.' This maxim has occaſioned more diſputes among critics and writers, who pretend to know the world, than almoſt any other in the book. Swift and lord Cheſterfield ſupport this maxim, upon what grounds the writer of this paper cannot conceive. Had the author not made uſe of the word *ever* the maxim might have paſſed current. Where the diſtreſs of a friend contributes to our intereſt, we find ſomething not diſpleaſing to us. Where the diſtreſs of a friend affords us an opportunity to be kind or grateful to him, we find ſomething not diſpleaſing. But that this is *ever* the caſe, or that it is the caſe in more inſtances than have been ſtated, I cannot comprehend. If the diſtreſs of a friend removes no evil from me, or brings me no advantage, it is impoſſible that I ſhould find ſomething not diſpleaſing in it, unleſs my heart were ſo bad as not only, not to pity, but even to enjoy the diſtreſs of others. If my friend is mangled by a fall from his horſe, if he is killed in a duel, if he becomes a bankrupt, or commits a crime for which his life is forfeited to the law, what can there be in ſuch diſtreſſes 'that is not diſpleaſing.' It is to be regretted that the word *ever* ſtands in this maxim. Were it juſt, what empty ſounds are friendſhip, ſympathy, benevolence!

'Gravity is a myſterious carriage of the body, invented to cover the defects of the mind.' It is unfortunate for this maxim, that an attentive obſervation of human life will not juſtify it in any degree. The biography of all wiſe and good men, with a very few exceptions, is againſt it. Men of primitive piety and manners are grave, not from any neceſſity to cover the defects of the mind, but from habits of ſerious thinking. Men of deep ſtudy, the Newtons and the Lockes, are grave from the

same cause. The hypocrite who puts on gravity, does it for a specific purpose, and so difficult is it to keep up the appearance, that he generally is soon detected. In stupid men we find a gravity, but this is far from being invented to cover the defects of the mind; it is a defect itself, arising from not being able to comprehend the ridiculous in common affairs or conversation.

I have said above, that gratitude is a duty of a delicate nature. Rochefoucault illustrates this by a maxim which I have great pleasure in quoting. 'Extraordinary haste to discharge an obligation, is a sort of ingratitude.' I will not injure the simple beauty of this remark by any thing of my own. Volumes cannot express more. It is, however, contrasted by the following, 'We seldom find people ungrateful, so long as we are in a condition to serve them.' This is so true, so trite, so hacknied, that I wish it had come from some good old gammar at the fire side, and not from the acute and penetrating duke de la Rochefoucault.

'Those, on whom we confer benefits, we are fonder of, than those from whom we receive them.' Part of this maxim is in some respect just. Even in good minds, perhaps *always* in good minds, the sense of obligation is painful; and a proud mind will have, added to this, to encounter the more painful sense of superiority.

'The virtues and vices are all set in motion by interest.' This is another instance of our author's imputing virtue to bad motives. Were it true, we should say that the immense majority of virtuous persons are great fools; for we know that virtue is but partially rewarded in this world, and where it once promotes interest, it in a thousand instances obstructs it. If by interest be meant true happiness, we should allow force to the next maxim, that 'through interest alone we condemn vice, and extol virtue.'

'The study of man is abundantly more necessary than the study of books.' But the study of books must come first. We must learn the present state of a science before we attempt to improve it. An eminent and illiterate oculist acquired a very great degree of knowledge in the diseases of the eye by practice only—but then he confessed in his old age, when such a confession could not injure him, that he had blinded ten thousand people.

The wisdom of Solomon has produced few things more just, than that 'we should not judge of a man's merit by his great qualities, but by the use he makes of them.' This maxim ought to be inscribed in letters of gold on the door of every assembly where *statesmen* meet. It is the only true criterion of merit, although it is to be feared that many *great men* will suffer by the application of it.

Moderation is certainly a virtue of considerable importance, but it is often constitutional, and we may agree with our author in saying, that 'we make a virtue of it, in order to bound the ambition of great men, and to comfort moderate geniuses for their slender fortune, and their slender merit.' It must be remarked, that moderation of desires only is meant here. The French have lately cut off the heads of *moderés*, or men of moderate political sentiments.

"Old age is a tyrant; it forbids the pleasures of youth on pain of death.' This is prettily expressed, but it conveys an improper insinuation against him who appoints our times and our seasons. But we perfectly coincide with Rochefoucault in thinking, that 'few people are qualified to be old.'

'Notwithstanding all the care we take to conceal our passions under the pretences of religion and honour, they still appear through such flimsy veils.' Rochefoucault knew little of religion, and may be allowed to think it a flimsy veil. Had not religion, however, corrected the passions of mankind, however insensible some of them may be to its influences, what a world would this have been? What, indeed, are men, when they have thrown off this restraint? Look at a neighbouring nation!

'In our reprehensions, pride has greater share than good-nature. We reprove, not so much in order to correct, as to intimate that we hold ourselves free from such failings.' This is an

an ungenerous repreſentation of the caſe. Parents, guardians, the wiſe, the experienced, have a better motive for their reprehenſions, and can in very few caſes promote their own vanity. Rochefoucault ſeems to confound reprehenſions for the purpoſe of correction, with that petulant habit of finding fault, which we diſcover in vain and ſuperficial people, and which is always more diſguſting than beneficial.

It has been already mentioned, that our philoſopher attributes all our actions to ſelf-love, which, ſays he, 'juſt as it happens to be well or ill conducted, conſtitutes virtue or vice.' In this ſentiment he has been oppoſed by many eminent writers; but what he ſays on the ſubject is not unworthy of attention, ſince it will ſerve to put us on our guard, and enable us to trace our actions to their real motives. If by ſelf-love be underſtood a deſire of happineſs, it will be difficult for us not to refer many of our actions to this ſource. But every good mind, every mind tinctured with a pious regard to duty, and enlightened with the proſpect of a future and a *perfect* ſtate, will diſtinguiſh between ſelf-love and *ſelfiſhneſs*, and will often do good actions againſt the latter principle, and indeed againſt every conſideration that can interfere with duty. And I cannot help thinking that he has given a very good antidote to his own ſentiments in the following maxim, that 'nothing is ſo capable of diminiſhing ſelf-love as the obſervation, that we diſapprove at one time what we approve at another.

Anecdotes of Hugh Kelly.

[*Continued from our December Magazine, page* 509.]

ABOUT the period of his publiſhing "The Bablers" and "Louiſa Mildmay," he added to his income by becoming the editor of the Public Ledger, an office which he was very well fitted for, and which circumſtances rendered more ſo.

As it is one of the uſes of biography to connect as much of the cuſtoms and manners of the times as properly belong to it, we muſt inform many of our readers, that at this period (1765) there were but four morning papers publiſhed in London, and that, as private ſcandal and ſelf-importance had not as yet *flowed* in upon the public, ſome of the columns of thoſe papers were filled with extracts from our beſt modern publications—ſketches from hiſtory—theatrical criticiſms—moral or humourous eſſays—poetry, &c. It was the firſt qualification of an editor then to be able to execute this buſineſs in a creditable manner, in which he was occaſionally aſſiſted by the voluntary contributions of a Thornton, a Foot, a Garrick, a Smart, a Colman, a Goldſmith, &c. &c. names that will be as long remembered for the intrinſic value of their pens, as they muſt be regretted by a compariſon with their ſucceſſors.

Kelly being thus ſituated in regard to *ſettled work*, did not ſtop here; the activity of his mind induced him to ſearch for other objects of his pen, and the ſtage, the early miſtreſs of his imagination, ſoon preſented one.

It was now ſome years ſince Churchill had publiſhed his "Roſciad;" and the well-known ſucceſs of that poem, with the early fame that it eſtabliſhed for him, ſpurred our author's genius to an imitation; he therefore, in the winter of 1766, produced a poem called "Theſpis; or, A Critical Examination into the merits of all the principal Performers belonging to Drury-lane Theatre."

When this poem was firſt announced by advertiſement, the performers, who had ſcarcely recovered from the laſh of Churchill's pen, were on tip-toe for its publication: but no ſooner did it appear, than the aggrieved of Drury-lane Green-room were inſtantly up in arms; the men talked of little leſs than "ſwords, piſtols, and a ſawpit" —whilſt ſome of the ladies ſaid, "they could not appear before the eyes of the public thus ſhorn of their uſual attractions."

The late Mrs. Clive and Mrs. Barry (now Mrs. Crawford) were both beſt heard on this occaſion—their merits were

were moſt wantonly degraded. Barry had been charged with "cramming his moon-eyed ideot on the town," whilſt poor Mrs. Clive's perſon and temper were ſo coarſely caricatured, that the public were unanimous in their diſapprobation. Kelly himſelf ſoon became ſenſible of his fault, and publicly atoned for it in his ſecond edition of the ſame poem, in the following manner:

"And here, all-burning with ingenuous ſhame, [name,
The bard his recent virulence muſt
When with a ruffian cruelty he flew
To rake up private characters to view,
And, dead to candour, quite forgot to ſpare [player.
The helpleſs woman in the wounded
Here then, as odious utterly to light,
He damns the paſſage to eternal night;
From ev'ry breaſt entreats it may be thrown, [own."
To ſting with ceaſeleſs juſtice in his

This recantation, we believe, pacified Mrs. Clive; and as the offence to Mrs. Barry was not near ſo ſtrong, ſhe was ſo ſoftened by a perſonal apology, that ſhe ſome time after appeared in a principal character of our author's firſt comedy, "Falſe Delicacy."

But though the ladies were thus appeaſed, ſome from apologies and recantations, and ſome from the prudential fear, "that ſtirring our author's reſentment might make it worſe"—the gentlemen were not ſo eaſily pacified. Some expreſſed their reſentment generally, but one comedian felt himſelf ſo ſeverely and perſonally ill-treated, that he publicly *denounced* the author in the green room, and ſaid, if ever he dared to ſubſcribe his name to his poem, "they two ſhould not live a day afterwards in the ſame planet."

Kelly, however, elated with the ſucceſs and profits of his firſt poem, ſat inſtantly down to his ſecond, "On the Merits of the principal Performers belonging to Covent Garden Theatre;" and as he was anxious now to ſay who he was, publicly put his name to it, declaring himſelf, at the ſame time, to be author of the firſt.

The veil now removed, the praiſe and cenſure of the poem became more univerſal;—ſome crying it up for its energy and critical diſcrimination, others arraigning it for its boldneſs and calumny. In this mixture of opinions, the good-natured friends of the enraged comedian of Drury-lane did not forget his former threats. They not only reminded him of them, but egged him on as the champion of their cauſe, to call the delinquent poet to an account. The comedian agreed in the neceſſity of it, and ſaid "it ſhould be done." Some time, however, elapſed in a ſtate of uncertainty, when, one morning, coming into the green-room with rather an uncommon briſk and ſatisfied air, he exclaimed, "Well, 'tis all over—'tis all ſettled." "Aye," exclaimed his brother performers—"What—have you killed, or maimed the r—l?" "No, no," ſays the more philoſophic comedian, "what I mean by ſettled is, that—that—upon a conſultation with Mr. Garrick, he—he—(heſitating)—ſaid it was better let it alone."

Garrick, in conſidering his own intereſt, independent of his friend's honour, no doubt acted right in the advice, as on the one ſide he might have loſt a comedian not ſo eaſily replaced, and on the other, a riſing flatterer of his merits; for Kelly took care (and no doubt was actuated by his feelings) to ſpeak of Garrick in the following ſtrains of panegyrick:

"Long in the annals of theatric fame
Has truth grac'd Garrick with a foremoſt name;
Long in a wide diverſity of parts,
Allow'd his double empire o'er our hearts;
Either in mirth to laugh us to exceſs,
Or where he weeps, to load us with diſtreſs.
Nor is it ſtrange, that ev'n in partial days
He gains ſo high an eminence of praiſe,
When his united requiſites are more
Than *ever center'd in one mind before.*"

Mr. Garrick's opinion, though deciſive behind the curtain, could not prevent the whiſper and out-door talk of

the performers. They animadverted on it in their own way, and as one anecdote in theſe caſes generally begets another, this was contraſted by the conduct of Mat. Clarke (late a performer of Covent-garden theatre) to Churchill, a little after the publication of "The Roſciad." The circumſtances were as follow:

Churchill ſupping one night at the Roſe-tavern, Bridges-ſtreet, in a mixed company, found himſelf at a late hour, which he was always partial to, ſitting down to an *entremets* between ſupper and breakfaſt with Clarke and another performer of Covent-garden theatre, when the latter rather imprudently was complaining of the hardſhips which ſome of his brethren were ſuffering under the laſh of the poet's pen.—"They deſerve it," ſays Clarke; "why do they ſuffer it?" "And pray, Mr. Clarke," ſays Churchill, looking him full in the face, "what would you do in ſuch a caſe?" "Cut your throat in the church," was the anſwer.—"Aye!" ſays Churchill, ſnatching up a knife and fork which lay upon the table—"Aye!" ſays Clarke (doing the ſame), "and as I ſee you are determined to have a trial of ſkill now, you take the end of that cloth, and I'll take the other, and let's ſee which is the beſt man."

Clarke's manly manner of announcing himſelf, and the character he had of being as good as his word in all thoſe caſes, made our poet pauſe for ſome moments, when laying down the knife and fork, and ſtretching his hand acroſs the table, "Clarke," ſays he, "I believe you to be a very honeſt fellow; I had no right to put ſuch a queſtion to you, and I aſk your pardon."

The reconciliation on the part of Clarke was inſtantly accepted of, and they ſpent the remainder of the night in great harmony.

Previous to Kelly's publication of the ſecond part of Theſpis, viz. "Strictures on the principal Performers belonging to Covent-garden Theatre," the theatrical part of the public, as well as the performers themſelves, were not a little anxious to know who he praiſed, or who abuſed. In this ſtate of ſuſpence, and on the evening previous to publication, the publiſher happened to drop in at the public room Queen's Arms, St. Paul's Church-yard, where the bookſellers, the wits, the neighbouring tradeſmen, and others, uſed generally to aſſemble. Upon his entrance the company one and all exclaimed, "Well, what ſays Theſpis in his ſecond part?" "Why, not ſo ſevere, I think," ſays the publiſher, "as the firſt, except in the caſe of poor Roſs, which I am really ſorry for." "Aye, of Roſs!" they replied, "what does he ſay of Roſs? do recollect." On this the publiſher pulled out a proof ſheet, which he happened to have in his pocket, and read as follows:

"Roſs, tho' of various requiſites poſſeſs'd,
To grow to force—to ruſh upon the breaſt;
Tho' with a perſon finely form'd to pleaſe,
He boaſts each charm of elegance and eaſe,
And joins a voice as muſically clear,
As ever pour'd, perhaps, upon the ear;
Yet oft, through monſtrous negligence, will ſtrike
His warmeſt friends with pity or diſlike,
And render doubtful, through a want of care,
His very title to the name of player.
Tho' well appris'd this conduct muſt offend,
He owns his fault, but never ſtrives to mend;
Tho' the plain uſe of induſtry he ſees,
He hates a moment's treſpaſs on his eaſe,
And lets mere chance conduct him ev'ry night,
Convinc'd of wrong, yet negligent of right—
Hence, who that ſees him with a lifeleſs air
In Phocyas talk of madneſs and deſpair,
Or marks his odious vacancy of eye
Ev'n on the ſpot where Aribert muſt die,
Could e'er ſuppoſe the ſlabberer had an art
At times to cling ſo cloſely round the heart;
Could think he play'd Horatio with a fire,
That forc'd e'en ſlander loudly to admire;
Or

Or dream his actual excellence in Lear
Could dim each eye-ball with the
tendereſt tear?"

This Philippic was ſcarcely finiſhed when Roſs, who ſat in a niche by the fire-place, totally unobſerved by the publiſher, came forward, and looking round at the company, who were rather ſilently aukward upon this occaſion, thus exclaimed:

"Why ſits this *ſadneſs* on your brows, my friends?
I ſhould have bluſhed if *Cato's houſe had ſtood*
Secure, and flouriſh'd in a civil war."

The calm propriety of this quotation, the dignified and feeling manner with which Roſs ſpoke it, ſhot like electric fire around the room, and he had in an inſtant the applauſes of the whole company—the publiſher was the only perſon that remained embarraſſed; but Roſs, knowing his integrity and general good-manners, ſoon relieved him, by laughing it off as a joke, and begging him to think no more about it.

Whatever merits or defects theſe poems intrinſically may have, they raiſed the author to the notice of the public, and it was not among Kelly's weakneſſes to ſhrink from the public eye. He was vain of the character of an *author by profeſſion*, or, to uſe his own words, "of ſitting in the chair of criticiſm." He was likewiſe fond of dreſs, and though his perſon, which was low and corpulent, did not aid this propenſity, his vanity prevailed, and he was conſtantly diſtinguiſhed in all public places by a flaming broad ſilver-laced waiſtcoat, bag-wig, ſword, &c.

It was likewiſe the publication of theſe poems that firſt introduced him to Garrick, or rather introduced Garrick to him; for the latter ſeeing himſelf ſo "be-praiſed and be-Roſcius'd" in the firſt part of Theſpis, thought he could do no leſs than return him his perſonal thanks. It was at this interview Garrick ſuggeſted to him to write for the ſtage; and as this was the ſecret wiſh of our author's heart, he readily took the hint, happy to be brought out under ſuch very powerful and diſtinguiſhed patronage.

Kelly, as he himſelf uſed to relate, ſat down to write his firſt comedy, which he afterwards chriſtened by the name of "Falſe Delicacy," on Eaſter Monday 1768, and finiſhed it ſo as to be fit for Garrick's peruſal about the beginning of September. We mention this circumſtance to ſhew with what *facility* he wrote, and at the ſame time, it muſt be confeſſed, *how well*, conſidering that he had little or no reſources, either from literature, or what is generally called *good company*, and that his whole dependence was on his own obſervation, and the ſcanty materials drawn from fugitive pieces and the meagre converſation of coffee-houſes and club-rooms.

He felt his own reſources, however, equal to the taſk, and he ſat down to his comedy with attention and confidence. He was at this time much acquainted with Goldſmith and Bickerſtaffe, but availed himſelf ſo little of their advice, that except their barely hearing he was engaged that way, he ſcarcely ever mentioned the ſubject. Towards the cloſe of the comedy, however, he ventured to communicate it to Bickerſtaffe, who praiſed it before his face in the higheſt ſtrains of panegyric; but no ſooner turned down the author's ſtair-caſe, than he abuſed it to a common friend in the groſſeſt terms, and "talked of *his* arrogance in thinking of *comedy* when his higheſt feather was that of paragraph or newſpaper eſſay writing."

Goldſmith kept back and was ſilent, but, as it afterwards appeared, from the ſame principle of envy. When aſked about Kelly's writing a comedy, he ſaid, "He knew nothing at all about it—he had *heard* there was a *man of that name* about town who wrote in newſpapers, but of his talents for comedy, or even the work he was engaged in, he could not judge."

This would be a great drawback on the character of Goldſmith, if it aroſe from a general principle; but nothing could be further from the truth—he was kind, beneficent, and good-natured in the extreme, to all but thoſe whom

whom he thought his competitors in literary fame; but this was ſo deeply rooted in his nature, that nothing could cure it. Poverty had no terrors for him —but the applauſes paid a brother poet "made him poor indeed."

During this riſing ſtorm Kelly went on with his work, till he finiſhed it about the beginning of September 1768, and immediately carried it to Garrick. Garrick was ſo much pleaſed with it on the peruſal, that he ſent him a note expreſſive of his higheſt approbation, and among other words, we remember, uſed this expreſſion: "There are thoughts in it worthy of an angel." He, however, ſuggeſted ſome ſlight alterations, moſtly relative to STAGE EFFECT, and this was all the part Garrick had in this comedy. We mention this circumſtance ſo minutely, as it was ſaid at the time, that Garrick principally aſſiſted him in the writing; but this was entirely the voice of envy—a voice, we are ſorry to ſay, that is not unuſually heard on the firſt capital works of authors or artiſts, as it is then moſt likely to be fatal to their riſing reputation.

(To be continued.)

Anecdotes of Illuſtrious and Extraordinary Perſons.

Cardinal ALBERONI,

WAS the ſon of a gentleman near Parma, and when a boy, officiated as bell-ringer, and attended upon the pariſh church of his village. The rector finding him a ſhrewd boy, taught him Latin, and Alberoni afterwards took orders, and had a ſmall living, on which he reſided, little thinking of the great fortune that was one day to await him. M. Compiſton, a Frenchman of Selbert, ſecretary to the duke of Vendome, who commanded Louis the fourteenth's armies in Italy, was robbed and ſtripped of his cloaths, and all the money that he had, by ſome ruffians, near Alberoni's village. Alberoni hearing of his misfortune, took him into his houſe, furniſhed him with cloaths, and gave him as much money as he could ſpare for his travelling expences. Compiſton, no leſs impreſſed with his ſtrength of underſtanding, than with the warmth of his benevolence, took him to the head quarters, and preſented him to his general as a man to whom he had very great obligations. M. de Vendome finding Alberoni to be a man of parts, gave him a little commiſſion under him, and took him with him to Spain. By degrees he obtained the marſhal's confidence, and propoſed the daughter of his ſovereign, the duke of Parma, to him, as a fit match for the king of Spain. Alberoni's propoſal was attended to, and the princeſs became queen of Spain. To good men a kind action is never loſt. The following anecdote is an additional proof of the truth of this opinion. An Engliſh gentleman, when he was at —— Hall, in Oxford, as a gentleman commoner, was very kind to a worthy young man, whoſe circumſtances obliged him to be a ſervitor of the ſame college. The ſervitor taking orders, had ſome preferment in America given by his friend's recommendation. On the breaking out of the unfortunate war between this and that country, he was accidently informed that the eſtate of the perſon to whom he was ſo much obliged was in danger of being confiſcated, as being ſuppoſed to belong to a Britiſh ſubject. On hearing this, he took horſe immediately, and rode to the place where the aſſembly for the diſcuſſion of the point was to be held, and proved to the ſatisfaction of the members, that his friend was not a Britiſh ſubject. The eſtate by his exertion was ſaved, and he had the ſatisfaction of being able ſo eſſentially to ſerve a perſon to whoſe kindneſs he had been ſo greatly indebted. Alberoni made an attempt to get the little republic of San Marino for his ſovereign the pope, when he was legate of Romagna. A day was fixed for ſurrendering up the town and territory to Alberoni; he came to San Marino, and was received in the great church to hear high maſs, previous to the ceremony of the ſurrender. The maſs unluckily began as uſual with the word *libertas.* This magical word had ſuch an effect upon the audience, who were ſurrounding the cardinal, that they fell upon

upon him and his ſuite, and drove them out of the territory of San Marino with the greateſt violence. Alberoni died at a very advanced aged at Rome. The account of him, by Rouſſeau, is a very jejune and trifling performance. His political teſtament is a forgery of father Herbert's.

BOILEAU,

Having once told a lie to Louis XIV. reſpecting the time of his birth, that he was born the ſame year in which his majeſty began to reign, that he might ſing his victories, was obliged, in honour, as he probably thought, to perſiſt in it. Next to the abſtaining from ill, the confeſſion of it, perhaps, is the greateſt effort of virtue. Yet how few perſons can bring themſelves to ſay, either that they have done ill, or that they have been miſtaken. Very few perſons will have the magnanimity to ſay with de Retz, "When I was young, people thought me violent and diſobedient enough; but I was indeed ten times more ſo then than any one ever thought me." Boileau's father uſed to ſay of him, when he was a child, "Il eſt ſi bon qu'il ne dira j'amis mal de perſonne."—"This poor child is ſo good humoured, that I am ſure he will never ſay any harm of any body." The cauſticity of his ſatires completely ſhew how the father was miſtaken. The father of the celebrated Dr. Barrow uſed to ſay of that great man, when he was a boy, "I wiſh I was fairly rid of that child; I do not think that he will ever come to any good." Yet he was afterwards not only the moſt learned, but one of the moſt pious men that this country ever produced.

Donna OLYMPIA.

It was no bad pun of Paſquin's, when, during the papacy of her uncle, this ſordid woman, by the permiſſion of the pope, ſold benefices and dignities.

Papa Noſter Olympiam magis quam Olympum affectat.

Abbe BORDELON.

According to Dr. Johnſon, the memoirs of Martinus Scriblerus were furniſhed from this Abbe's ſingular and curious book, les imaginations de M. Ouffle. The hiſtory of Ouffle is very well imagined, and very well told; and is curious from the *catalogue raiſonnée* of books upon magic, that is given at the end of each chapter. It is the only good work that the Abbe wrote. His hypcondre is beneath notice. He attempted a comedy, called the Miſagniſt, without a female character.

POMPONACIUS.

The epitaph that this extraordinary man made for himſelf, is as extraordinary as he himſelf was.

Hic ſepultus jaceo.
Quare? Neſcio, nec ſi tu ſcis aut neſcis, curo.
Si vales, bene eſt, vivens valui.
Fortaſſe nunc valeo.
Si, aut non, dicere nequeo.

Dr. Prieſtley appears to have ſtudied this author very diligently, particularly in thoſe parts of his works that relate to the materiality of the human ſoul.

Pomponacius's works are ſcarce; they were printed at Venice, in 1525, in folio, with this title—Petri Pomponatii Opera omnia Philoſophica.

HILDEBERT.

This celebrated archbiſhop of Tours, in the twelfth century, made the following epigram upon a hermaphrodite. It ſeems impoſſible to condenſe ſo great a variety of matter in a ſmaller ſpace.

Cum mea me Genetrix gravida geſtabat in alvo
Quid pareret, fertur, conſuluiſſe Deos
Mas eſt, Phœbus ait. Mars fœmina, Junoque neutrum
Cumque forem natus, hermaphroditus eram.
Quarenti lethum. Dea ſic ait. "Occidit armis"
Mars cruce, Phœbus aquis, Sors quoque rata fuit.
Arbor obumbrat aquas aſcendo. Decidit enſis
Quem tuleram. Caſu lebar & ipſe ſuper.

Per

Per næſit ramis, caput encidit amne, tulique
Fœmina virneutrum flumina, tela crucem.

FREDERIC II. *King of Pruſſia.*

Books, ſays lord Bacon finely, cannot teach the the uſe of books. This we ſee particularly exemplified in the letters of this great man, to thoſe who in ſome reſpects were greater than him, had more learning, more ſcience, more wit, yet had not that good ſenſe which a knowledge of the world only can give, and which, devoid of prejudice, ſees every thing as it really is, and gives no way to prejudice either literary or moral. Voltaire had, in one of his little pieces ſpoken ſlightingly of that honour to humanity, Paſcal, that great geometrician, no leſs than elegant writer. The king of Pruſſia, on reading it, wrote to Voltaire.

Potſdam, 1751.

"The article appears to me beautiful: there is only one part which I adviſe you to alter, becauſe you therein ridicule Paſcal, who has made uſe of the ſame figure. Remark alſo, if you pleaſe, that you cite Epicuris, Protagoras, &c. who lived quietly together in the ſame city. I believe we muſt not bring men of letters as inſtances of perſons living friendly together.

"Remark alſo the quarrels in the academy of ſciences about Newton and Deſcartes, and in that of Berlin for or againſt Leibnitz. I am confident that Epicurus and Protagoras would have diſputed together if they lived in the ſame place; but I alſo believe that Cicero, Lucretius, and Horace, would have ſupped together in a friendly way. I aſk pardon for the remarks which my ignorance prompts me to make. I am to you like Moliere's maid-ſervant, who, when ſhe did not ſmile, induced the firſt comic writer in the univerſe to alter his pieces.

"FREDERIC."

The alluſion is to one of the Penſies of Paſcal, which, according to the author of the dictionaire hiſtorique,* are fragments which he has given to the public under the title of Paſcal; "but," ſays he, "in theſe precious remains we acknowledge that force of mind, that ſublimity of genius, which always diſtinguiſh a great man."

NOTE.

* Having mentioned the dictionaire hiſtorique, I cannot avoid recommending the edition of it, in nine vols. octavo, 1789, Caen, as one of the moſt complete biographical compendium that was ever preſented to the public. The articles in it, relative to French literature and French hiſtory, are univerſally good.

PETRARCH.

Qui non palazzi non tiatro o loggie
M'an lor vece un abete un ſaggio, un pino
Tra l'erba verde el bel monte vicino
Levan di terra al ciel noſtr' intelletto.

Nor palace here, nor ſtately porch ariſe,
With proud delight to ſtrike the trav'ller's eyes,
But in their ſtead, amidſt the turf's bright green, [the ſcene
Amidſt the mountains that o'erhang
The pine and beech their ſilent ſhade extend, [aſcend.
And bid the mind from earth to heaven

Theſe lines of Petrarch have been taken with ſingular propriety for the motto to ſome views in the neighbourhood of Llangollen, in North Wales, now publiſhing by ſubſcription by an ingenious young artiſt, Mr. Wood.

LA HIRE.

This *preux* and valiant chevalier of our Henry the fifth's time, was ſuddenly called out to an engagement with the enemy, he had juſt time to make a general confeſſion of his ſins to his confeſſor, and to tell him that they were all of them very ſoldier-like ones. This being over, he ſpoke this ſhort but very expreſſive prayer. "Dieu je te prie, que tu faſſes aujourdui pour la Hire autant que tu voudrois que la Hire fit pour toi *s'il etoit* Dieu & *tu fuſſes la Hire.*" Socrates's prayer was nearly as conciſe—"May the gods give us what is profitable for us, though we do not pray to them for it; and may they keep back from us whatever may do us harm, even

though

though we ſhould entreat them for it." Juvenal ſays very finely,

Permittes ipſis expendere mumenebus, quod noſtris
Conveneat nobis, rebuſque ſit utili
Carior eſt illis homo quam ſibi.

GUI PATIN.

This learned phyſician was a great hater of the Engliſh nation on two accounts:—the firſt, for having put their king, Charles the Firſt, to death; the ſecond, for giving antimony in fevers. In one of his letters to M. Spon, of Lyons, he ſays,

"*Paris*, 6 *Mars* 1654.

"Notre accord eſt fait avec Cromwell; nous reconnoiſſons la nouvelle republic d'Angleterre, et nous aurons pour cet effet un embaſſadeur à Londres. Celui qui y eſt, ſera continué; c'eſt M. Bordaux, maitre des requétes. J'ai oui dire quatre vers Latins à un honnéte homme, que l'on dit avoir été envoyez d'Angleterre. Les voici:

Cromwello ſurgente, jacet domus alta Stuarti
Et domus Auriaci Martia fracta jacet,
Quod jacet haud miror, miror quod Gallus Iberque
Et Danus, et regum quicquid ubique jacet.

At Cromwell's riſing ſun, in glory bright,
Naſſau and Stuart's ſtars ſet deep in night.
This is no wonder—but I much admire
That Europe's ſov'reigns do not all conſpire,
To cruſh th' uſurper's ill-acquired ſtate,
And injur'd royalty to vindicate.

JOSIAH TUCKER, D. D. DEAN OF GLOUCESTER.

Had this acute politician and excellent citizen lived in Greece or in Rome, he would have had ſtatues and altars raiſed to him. From his earlieſt youth he appears to have been a friend to his country and the univerſe:

Non ſibi, ſed toti genitum ſe credere mundo.

Nor deems himſelf, with generous worth of mind,
Born for himſelf alone, but for mankind.

Whether he writes againſt the barbarous cuſtom of throwing at cocks, or whether againſt a war that coſt this country forty thouſand men, the Americans eighty thouſand, and incurred an additional debt to England of eighty millions, benignity, good ſenſe, and good intention, ever guide his pen. Whether he reprobates ſome errors that may have crept into our excellent religious eſtabliſhment, or any abſurd and monopolizing practices that may have infeſted our commerce, the ſame acuteneſs, the ſame philanthropy pervade all. However a friend he may have been in his writings to an eſtabliſhment in religious opinions, he has been an equal friend to univerſal toleration. His fate, indeed, has been that of the Trojan propheteſs—

———*fatis aperit Caſſandra futuris*
Ora, Dei juſſu non unquam credita *teucris.*

In vain the preſent God the virgin feels,
In vain to Troy futurity reveals,
The nation, in ſecurity's fond dream,
Fooliſh and mad her ſacred preſcience deem.

It ſeems as if in a mind of energy the train of thinking was laid, and that there wanted only a ſpark to ſet it on fire. The dean was led to commercial ſpeculations perhaps by a circumſtance which took place in the little ſea-port town of Aberyſtwith, where he lived in early life. The town was divided into partizans of the Houſe of Hanover and the Houſe of Stuart. The latter, to gain over the inhabitants to their cauſe, uſed to tell them, that if their prince (as the pretender was then called) came in, they ſhould be all ſmugglers. This aſſertion ſtaggered a little our young politician, who, on turning it in his mind ſaw plainly, that if they were *all* ſmugglers, it could not be worth any one's while to ſmuggle, as they would be all upon the ſame footing.—Divinity has no leſs than politics occupied

occupied the great mind of this excellent man, in ſpite of the well-known ſarcaſm of his ſarcaſtic biſhop, who knowing the manlineſs of mind and ſtrength of underſtanding of Dr. Tucker, was very anxious that he ſhould not become his dean. How completely religion and trade can go together, and how ſubſervient they may be made to each other's advantage, the dean has made very clear, when he ſays in one of his ſermons, "that trade employs the mind, and keeps it out of idleneſs; and that religion purifies the heart, and gives a ſanction to morality."

In theſe times of diſcontent and wildneſs of political theories, it would ſeem well worth while to reprint ſome of the Dean's Treatiſes on Government, which are now become ſcarce. The dean has had the honour of beholding himſelf burnt in effigy in his native town of Briſtol, for endeavouring to promote the intereſts of its trade and manufactures; he had, too, in the ſame city, the honour ſoon afterwards of entering it in his carriage drawn by the inhabitants *. As he was not depreſſed by the one, he was as little elated by the other. Conſcious of his own integrity and purity of intention, he might have exclaimed with Horace,

Virtus *repulſæ neſcia ſordidæ,*
Intaminatis fulget honoribus:
Nec ſumit, aut ponit ſecures
Arbitrio popularis auræ.

Virtue with native ſplendour ſhines,
Nor at adverſity repines,
Nor with ſucceſs elate,
Nor as the rabble ſmile or frown,
Aſſumes or lays aſide the crown,
And make herſelf her ſtate.

This excellent man is now in his eighty-firſt year, and having occaſion in a letter to a friend of his, written not long ſince, to mention the preſent government, or rather anarchy of France, he ſays, "I profeſs myſelf a friend to *peace* in general, and I am ſorry to find that the *ruling* powers of France have ſo little underſtood their own intereſt as to ſtir up *univerſal war*." The dean in all his writings has been ever an enemy to war, that ſcourge of the human race; and in one of his letters to a friend, written a few years ſince, he ſays, "I am a well-wiſher to all mankind, and am ſorry to find that the Spaniard * and the Engliſh are ſo blind to their own intereſt, as not to perceive that the *cultivation of their own countries* in Europe is of much more conſequence to each of them, than the moſt ſplendid victories, in order to obtain *waſte lands* in *foreign* regions."

N O T E.

* "Vides mi fili quantum diſtat inter patibulam & ſtatuam," ſaid Pope Alexander the ſixth to his ſon Cæſar Borgia, on ſeeing the inhabitants of a ſmall town in Romagna buſied in taking down the ſtatue of his unſucceſsful competitor from its pedeſtal, to place it upon a gallows.

SIR DAVID DALRYMPLE, BT. LORD HAILES.

The ſingular little book called "Opinions of Sarah Ducheſs of Marlborough," Edinburgh, 12mo. 1788, was compiled by this ingenious man and excellent ſcholar, from a large collection in MS. written by that imperious and ill-humoured woman. She became nearly bed-ridden in the latter part of her life, and had pen, ink, and paper conſtantly by her bed-ſide;—ſhe uſed to put down upon paper what came into her memory, or into her imagination, at that time.

MATTHEW PRIOR

in the latter part of his life reſided at Down-hall, and amuſed himſelf, with a ſelect party of friends at any kind of nonſenſe that occurred. Sir James Thornhill was often of the party, and in the evening, between dinner and ſupper, uſed to make drawings of ſome of Mr. Prior's gueſts. Prior uſed to write verſes under them. Under the head of Mr. Timothy Thomas, chaplain to Lord Oxford, Prior wrote—

N O T E,

* Written in the autumn of 1789, when there was ſome danger of a war between Spain and England.

This

This phiz, ſo well drawn, you may
eaſily know;
It was done by a knight, for one Tom
with an O.

Under Chriſtian, the ſeal-engraver's head, Prior wrote—

This, done by candlelight and hazard,
Is meant to ſhew Kit Chriſtian's
mazzard.

An ingenious and elegant collector has many of theſe portraits, with the verſes under them in Prior's hand-writing.

Prior, like many an ex-miniſter, became hypochondriacal in the latter part of his life; his active mind, not having any pabulum to feed it, began to prey upon itſelf: he became deaf, or at leaſt thought himſelf ſo. When ſome one aſked him, whether he had ever obſerved himſelf deaf when he was in office: "Faith," replied he, "I was then ſo afraid of my head, that I did not attend very much to my ears."

Prior kept his fellowſhip of St. John's College, Cambridge, to the laſt: "The ſalary," ſaid he, "will always enſure me a bit of mutton and a clean ſhirt." Prior (who had been miniſter plenipotentiary) printed his poems by ſubſcription in the latter part of his life for ſubſiſtence: he made two thouſand pounds by them. It is ſingular enough that Mr. Prior ſhould be recommended to queen Anne to be her ambaſſador at the court of France, as being very converſant in matters of trade and commerce. Prior was a very high bred man, and made himſelf peculiarly agreeable to Louis XIV. by this talent. He preſented his college with a picture of himſelf, in a very fine brocaded ſuit of clothes;—he there has very much *l'air noble*. This picture has, we believe, never been engraved.

LORD CLARENDON.

The wretchedneſs and miſery of an unprofeſſional and idle life were, perhaps, never better delineated than in the following account of a country neighbour of this illuſtrious hiſtorian, taken from his "Dialogue on the Want of Reſpect to Old Age," inſerted in his volume of tracts:

"When I viſited this gentleman in the morning I always found him in his bed, and when I came in the afternoon he was aſleep, and to moſt men beſides myſelf was denied, but was very willing to be called when I came, and always received me with cheerfulneſs. Once walking with him, I doubted he was melancholy, and by ſpending his time ſo much in his bed, and ſo much alone, that there was ſomething that troubled him, otherwiſe that it could not be, that a man upon whom God had poured down ſo many bleſſings, in the comfort of ſo excellent a wife, who had brought him ſo many hopeful children, and in the poſſeſſion of ſo ample an eſtate, ſhould appear in the courſe of his life, and in the ſpending of his time, to be ſo little contented as he appeared to be. To which, with a countenance a little more erect and cheerful, he anſwered, that he thought himſelf the moſt happy man alive in a wife, who was all the comfort he could have in this world; that he was at ſo much eaſe in his fortune, that he could not wiſh it greater. But, he ſaid, he would deal freely with me, and tell me, if he were melancholy (which he ſuſpected himſelf of), what was the true cauſe of it; that he had ſomewhat he knew *not what to do with*; his *time he knew not how to ſpend*, which was the reaſon he loved his bed ſo much, and ſlept at other times, which, he ſaid, he found did already do him no good in his health. I told him that I had obſerved in his cloſet many books finely bound, which I preſumed he might find good divertiſement in reading. To which he replied, that they were all French romances, which he had read enough, and never found himſelf the better, for want of ſome kind *of learning*, which was neceſſary to make thoſe obſervations which might ariſe even from theſe books uſeful; and he confeſſed that he could not read any book for half an hour together without ſleeping. All which, he ſaid, with a deep ſigh, was to be imputed to the ill education he had had, which made him ſpend that time in which he ought to have laid up a

ſtock of knowledge, which would have made his age deteſtable to him, in dancing and ſuch other trifles, the ſkill and perfection wherein men grow weary of as ſoon as they are grown perfect men, and yet, when it is too late to cultivate their minds with nobler ſtudies, which they are unapt then to enter upon, becauſe they ſee what progreſs much younger men have made in thoſe ſtudies before they begin, and ſo chuſe rather to flatter themſelves in their ignorance." In the courſe of the narration, it appears, that the father of this unhappy man had, from a fooliſh notion that his ſon might learn ſome vices at the Engliſh univerſities, ſent him to one of the French academies, where, as himſelf told Lord Clarendon, "Truſt me, neighbour," ſaid he, "all that is learned in theſe academies is *riding*, fencing, and dancing, beſides ſome wickedneſſes they do not profeſs to teach, and yet are too eaſily learnt, and with difficulty avoided, ſuch as I hope our univerſities are not infected with. It is true," added he, "they have men there who teach arithmetic, which they call philoſophy, and the art of fortification, which they call mathematics;" but what learning they have there, I might eaſily imagine, when he aſſured me, that in three years, which he had ſpent in the academy, he never ſaw a *Latin* book, nor any maſter that taught any thing there, who would not have taken it very ill to have been ſuſpected to ſpeak or underſtand Latin. "Oh, neighbour," ſaid he, "I do promiſe you, that none of my children ſhall have that breeding, leſt when they come to *my age*, they know not better to ſpend their time than I do." Lord Clarendon adds, "That this unhappy gentleman's melancholy daily increaſed with the agony of his thoughts, till he contracted thoſe diſeaſes which carried him off at the age of thirty-ſix years."

RABELAIS

ſays, "the practice of phyſic is properly enough compared by Hippocrates to a fight, and alſo to a farce acted between three perſonages, the patient, the phyſician, and the diſeaſe;" the ſecond of whom, he might have added, is in general ſure of coming off well in the conteſt.

MR. WOLLASTON,

the learned author of the "Religion of Nature," uſed to obſerve to his friends, that for the laſt thirty years of his life he had never ſlept out of his houſe in Charter-houſe-ſquare; and he appeared to hold very cheap perſons who, from mere idleneſs perhaps, were continually changing their ſituations. "Les agitations du corps nous delivrent des peines d'eſprit," ſays St. Real; but many perſons, perhaps, agitate their body from having nothing in their mind to agitate them.—Paſcal ſeems to have been a great deal of Mr. Wollaſton's way of thinking, when he ſays, that all our miſeries ariſe from our not being able to ſit quietly in a chair. This great man ſhould, however, have conſidered, that there is an activity in the human mind, that if not exerted upon proper objects, will ſeek for means of employing itſelf to its own detriment and that of others.

A Sentimental Converſation.

To the Editor.

SIR,

ENTERING rather abruptly into my friend Sober's room, I found him flung careleſsly into his elbow chair, and, with ſeeming earneſtneſs, in deſpite of lord Cheſterfield, biting his finger's ends. Are you muſing ſir? or is that the poſture of that liſtleſs indolence which is generally accompanied with a perfect vacancy of thought?

Your moſt obedient. Urbanus, half ſurpriſed, "I believe you did take me napping a little. Indeed I muſt confeſs there are few better acquainted with thoſe liſtleſs moments you talk of, and which would well-nigh half convince me that the mind does not think always; but I am willing to aſcribe them not to indolence, but to a certain relaxation of the animal ſyſtem, which neceſſarily produces a torpid languor independent of our wills, and which, though it be not accompanied with poſitive pain, is perhaps no leſs an enemy

to ſelf-enjoyment, at the ſame time that one is ſomehow at a loſs to expreſs his feelling—a diſtreſs which you brawny fellows know nothing about, and therefore ſeldom fail to call vapouriſh, or to impute to mere indolence. Vigorous healthy people, have ſeldom much ſympathy, where the heart is not peculiarly diſtinguiſhed by thoſe humane ſenſibilities that will not permit one human creature to remain a moment unconcerned at what ſeems to give real pain to another. Similar ſenſations that have been the cauſe of much diſquiet or diſtreſs to ourſelves are generally the medium by which ſympathies are conducted from one breaſt to another. I can make allowances however, not fewer than the generality, for the miſconſtructions of the world in general. Th y ariſe from various cauſes, to which few attend, that are rather the object of pity than indignation; early prejudices, acquired averſions, which operate by a diſtant and ſecret aſſociation of ideas; falſe informations on which unſuſpecting honeſty is apt to depend; haſty concluſions, and many inexplicable connections in life, that by no means indicate any malevolence or malignity of temper. I have therefore learned to bear with them: but the miſconſtructions of young people are above all excuſable. Jealous of rivalſhip, impatient, ſelf-ſufficient, unexperienced, they miſtake one thing for another; and where the true cauſe lies too deep for them, they are ſeldom at a loſs to find one, though leſs favourable nearer at hand."

You are always very good Mr. Sober, in furniſhing excuſes for the foibles and faults of others; but, though I am not to be ranked among the number of the young, I have a little intereſt in young men, and therefore cannot allow myſelf to think that jealouſy, impatience, and ſelf-ſufficiency are amiable characteriſtics.

You take me too haſtily, ſir; I load youth with no infamy. I ſpeak of thoſe paſſions or weakneſſes which are more generally obſervable at a certain period of life, and which are capable not only of being corrected, but cured. The means of both are, a little attention to the world, and a great deal to ourſelves; but till time for obſervation and ſelf-recollection have been allowed, one ought ſeldom to be ſeriouſly angry with a young man, where he doth not diſcover real depravity of mind.—

And ſo you mean by all this, my good friend, to tell me that you are not angry with me for ſeeming to accuſe you ſo bluntly of indolence, and that liſtleſs vacancy that ſo frequently attends it.—Of being vapouriſh, Mr. Sober, poſitively I was not; for that I conſider as one of the moſt pitiable ſituations to which the human mind can be reduced; and indeed, in my opinion it is a ſituation that rarely exiſts. It is, to the mental what the jaundice is to the bodily eye. It is more. It not only diſcolours, but it diſtorts every object preſented to it, and therefore, in every inſtance almoſt, leads to concluſions directly contrary to the real ſtate of the caſe. It would be an unpardonable indignity to load one of a truly ſound underſtanding with the imputation. What generally paſſes for vapours, I know, ariſes from a weakneſs in the nerves, that admits no fatigue or ſhock, no exceſs of paſſion, no intenſe application, without enfeebling and ſeeming almoſt to unſtring the whole mechanical ſyſtem—the very diſtreſs of which you complain, and for which, I am told, gentle exerciſe, and agreeable company are the beſt remedy.—

Complain, why ſhould I complain? I never do. For who is intereſted in another's complaints? And yet there is nothing more common than dwelling on one's own diſmal ſtory. Old miſs Deborah Hartſhorn was with us the other day, but ſuch a long and lamentable catalogue of coughs, of aſthmas, of nauſaes, of pukes, and achings, and gripes, and ailings innumerable!—I profeſs one in health was in danger of being made ſick. One's complaints ſhould be confined to his wife and his phyſician. Indeed, it may be affirmed in general, let the ſubject be what it will, that he who preſumes to entertain a company with his perſonal or family concerns, diſcovers the ſtrongeſt indication of his weakneſs or ill-breeding. I had another ſample of this ſort of impertinence

impertinence not farther back than yeſterday. I had been paying a viſit (though you know I ſeldom viſit) to my reſpectable neighbour Mr. Sage, and had juſt begun a familiar chat, which the worthy lady of the houſe, and an amiable miſs, a daughter, who ſat by her, ſeemed to pay ſome attention to, when in pops your acquaintance Bob Simpleton, who being diſcreetly aſked by Mrs. Sage about his family, got immediately head and ears into the ſubject—"poor Fanny was cruelly bad with worms and a coſtive habit; for his ſhare he wiſhed that thoſe confounded rogues the apothecaries, with their ſenna, their rhubarb, and damned powders, were baniſhed to California. Polly was a dear ſweet girl! It would perfectly delight you, madam, to obſerve the bewitching dimple in her cheek, how charmingly like her mama's! poor ſweet pout! how ſhe clung about me, and would have a kiſs from her papa!" Ned had archly enough ſtruck his nurſe on the eye; and Billy was immenſely clever, and chopping wit without end. I confeſs to you, Urbanus, I like a fond father: the ſupercilious diſtance and uncondeſcending ſeverity of ſome, proceed either from ridiculous affectation, or, which is worſe, real tyranny of temper. I am always pleaſed, therefore, with an affectionate indulgence that hath not degenerated into mere weakneſs; equally void of prudence and authority; but the indiſcreet prattle of a fooliſh father about his family and children is extremely hard to bear. There is ſome excuſe, however, Urbanus, to be made even for the fooliſh prattle of a fond parent; if he diſcovers a weak head, there is no ſymptom of a bad heart; I would rather, therefore, liſten to Bob Simpleton's family detail for half an hour, than hear Tumidus's vain effuſions for five minutes. Tumidus is always impatient, and diſcovers viſible indications of reſtleſsneſs while another ſpeaks. You ſee his muſcles formed every moment to introduce his own ſtory; he therefore pays no attention to what you ſay, and it is a hundred to one but he interrupts you rudely without knowing any thing about the matter, and pours in upon you one anecdote after another concerning himſelf, of which you do not believe a ſingle word, and which, were it true, a modeſt or wiſe man would not have told. Tumidus is conſulted in every affair of importance in the country or town: he is familiar with all the great, who call him by his chriſtian name, and is courted by them. He is acquainted with many tranſactions of importance belonging to families, the ſecret of which has been committed to few: and he has almoſt given the firſt hints for almoſt every ſcheme of improvement. In ſhort, Tumidus ſeldom ſpeaks but to gratify his pride at the expence of truth. His whole aim is, that you ſhould conſider him as a perſon of ſome rank and conſpicuity, and univerſally marked as one of diſtinguiſhed parts and capacity. And yet, in very fact, he is but a ſilly, obſcure, frothy creature, who would have juſt paſſed unnoticed through life, if he had not been poſſeſſed of the unhappy art of expoſing himſelf every moment by his folly.

You ſee, my good ſir, there is always ſomething to be picked up by converſing with mankind. A man of ſenſe and obſervation will profit by the weakneſſes of others; they afford himſelf inſtruction, or an opportunity of communicating a uſeful leſſon to others. I am, therefore, glad that you begin to think of peeping out again, as you have certainly of late become a perfect recluſe, almoſt wholly ſequeſtered from the world: mewed up, among muſty volumes, you read, you pore, you ſcribble, till you fall a doſing, till your head turns giddy, and you well nigh forget the uſe of your limbs. And yet, Mr. Sober, I may be allowed to ſay, without being accuſed of intending a flattering compliment, that few are more fitted for ſociety than yourſelf.

I do love a companion, but between you and me, I ſhall frankly own to you, it is juſt ſuch a one as will be condeſcending enough to viſit me on my own terms—without ceremony, without form; one who does as he pleaſes, and leaves me to do as I pleaſe, ſtill preſerving the common decencies and diſcretions which one man owes to another,

ther, from which no friendſhip, no intimacies, no caſe, can poſſibly excuſe any man. Little minds can only be pleaſed with punctilios, and therefore are only capable of attending to them. Beſides, where nature, amidſt inſipid formalities, appears in diſguiſe; where vanity is alarmed, by the leaſt departure from the minutiæ of ceremony; and where the ingenuous freedom of an unſuſpicious heart is interpreted into indiſcretion or inſult, friendſhip is no more; it cannot poſſibly dwell with ſuch inmates. In order to reap the pleaſure and advantage of companionſhip, one muſt feel himſelf at perfect eaſe; a temporary reſtraint may be neceſſary to comply with what may be called the public ceremonial, becauſe in general ſociety, friendſhip is neither known nor expected; but there is a diſengagement, a negligence to which one naturally returns, that conſtitutes as it were, one's ſelf, and that manner in which friends, who meet together for mutual happineſs and entertainment, ought to appear to one another. It ſeldom or never happens, Urbanus, that a man of form, one who carries it minutely through his whole manner, and ſeems to think that he would ſink below his dignity, if, on any occaſion, he ſhould lay it aſide, is formed for companionſhip, or capable of deriving any real enjoyment from familiar intercourſe.

I agree with Mr. Sober ſo far, that there is ſometimes to be found among the human kind, a certain ſpecies of monkeys, who, by a falſe imitation, have acquired a ſet of awkward forms, who perform their mechanical round, or a part of it, juſt according to their ideas of the company or perſons with whom they converſe, and are capable of nothing more; but whatever they do is equally void of eaſe and propriety. Such I acknowledge are little formed for friendſhip, and ſeldom are capable of much ſentiment. There are other denominations too in whom there appears a littleneſs of mind below companionſhip. There are your alamode gentlemen who run mad after every faſhion, and who ſeem no leſs paſſionately fond of every new mode than little miſs is of her doll. There are your torturers of new-fangled phraſes, who drag them into every ſentence, and run them down ſo unmercifully, that at laſt they are picked up by every footman and loſe their value; but while they retain their vogue, you are doomed to hear them repeated fifty times in half an hour. Every year almoſt has its favourite words, uſhered firſt into the world by certain leaders in the bon ton, circulated aſſiduouſly by all your pretty fellows, and accompanied generally by ſome new bow or geſticulation that has the current beau monde upon it. Some words are retained longer in the ſervice than common, and applied without ſenſe or diſcrimination. Thus one ſends you a plate at table, though the room ſhould not be twelve feet ſquare, and not a waiting ſervant preſent, and, which is worſe, little to ſend. In theſe and a thouſand ſuch forms, copied from the great, or adopted where the circumſtances are totally diſſimilar, there is ſomething that betrays a diminutive underſtanding, ſomething that immediately diſguſts one of correct ſentiments, or who is a real judge of propriety; one might ſay, truly, below a man of ſenſe. Men of this turn would reprobate you for a mode, and if you do not appear to give their trifles the ſame weight they occupy in their own heads, they will certainly declare you an incorrigible clown, void of taſte and politeneſs.

But ſtill, my friend, I muſt be permitted to think that the moſt generous minds, and moſt companionable diſpoſitions, may not only conſiſt with all the exterior forms, decencies, and diſcretions eſſential to good breeding, but are, in fact, adorned by them. It is vain to think that one is to wear his manners as he does his beſt cloaths, on holidays, or when he thinks he has occaſion for them. They muſt be his every day's ſuit; they muſt accompany him wherever he goes; they muſt become a part of himſelf, and conſtitute his general character, becauſe in this way only can they become eaſy, ſimple, or uſeful. Manners muſt be the reſult

ſult of a habit formed by many early attentions. Were I to draw the picture of a well-bred man, the following would conſtitute the leading features of it: One who has nothing peculiar in his manners, no oddities, no awkward formalities; who in every thing he ſays or does, not only gives no offence, but pleaſes, and this whether in the circle of the world, or in a more limited ſphere; one whoſe familiarity in the ſociety of his particular friends and moſt intimate companions degenerates not into rudeneſs, nor his eaſe into ruſticity: and, in one ſentence, one who, with the advantage of all the refinement and embelliſhments derived from intercourſe with the world, preſerves an amicable ſimplicity, and, while he affects to do nothing better than another, does every thing with more elegance, more diſcretion and more dignity.—

After all you have urged, Urbanus, I muſt be allowed to ſay that my little obſervation has every day more convinced me, that what the world call your well-bred people, want ſomething, I cannot well ſay what, neceſſary to fit them for companionſhip. Shall I ſay that their little attention to exteriors, and certain frivolous attainments, has contracted their minds, and rendered them incapable of that freedom and enlargement of ſoul that attract reciprocally, and aſſimilate noble ſpirits? Shall I ſay that their minds are ſtinted by an habitual interchange of common civilities only, and that they have nothing to pour into the boſom of another that can conciliate affection or knit hearts together? Or, ſhall I ſay that they have learned a ſuſpicious reſerve, commonly called prudence, a virtue which is neither diſpoſed to give, nor deſires to receive any thing above the dry generalities of converſation? People of breeding may gain your reſpect, they may deſerve it; but ſuch objects are ſeldom found worthy to poſſeſs your heart.—

You are a ſentimental man, Mr. Sober; you think ordinary converſation too light, too inſipid, too verſatile, and therefore it is not to be wondered at that you meet with ſo few whom you think fitted for companions; for when the converſation does not pleaſe us, we are ſeldom diſpoſed to enter into intimacies with the company, whatever their diſpoſitions or other qualifications may be. For my own part, I do not expect to find mankind, or perhaps any perſon juſt tutored, agreeable to my ideas; I am willing, therefore, to mingle with my fellow men according to the ordinary forms, and on the ordinary terms of life, with which I ſtudy to be acquainted; I ſeldom fail of being more pleaſed, and more profited too, than when employed almoſt wholly in turning over the leaves of authors. The more I read, the more I ſpeculated, I found myſelf the more backward to converſe with mankind, and the more unfitted for every active part in life. I contracted a ſolitarineſs and ruſt, and began almoſt to look ſtrange at my own kind. I became, however, ſenſible of my error, and my friends now tell me, I begin to wear the appearance of a rational and a ſocial being. But that you may not think I would ſuperſede the uſe of books altogether, and give up a man to the world for the whole ſtock of his ideas, I will honeſtly tell you my opinion on the ſubject. I am by no means, then, diſpoſed to refuſe; I even maintain that the knowledge of the world is greatly to be improved by reading. He who hath marked the characteriſtic lines of the human mind, its predominant paſſions, and the various ſprings of action by which it is actuated, directed, and governed, ſo far as they can be diſcovered in the hiſtory of mankind, who hath attended to the various operations of his own mind, or the human mind in general, as they have paſſed within himſelf, or been deſcribed by others, and, at the ſame time, converſes with men and living manners, will have found that, joined together, they have enabled him to perceive more quickly in any particular caſe, to take in a wider view, and to judge with more propriety. Reading with diſcernment and attention tends to form a habit of thinking in general, even when the immediate object of ſtudy is not before the mind, and thus it expands the human

faculties,

faculties, and gives full range to all our intellectual powers. There never was, it may be affirmed, a truly great man where knowledge of books and men, reading, and experience, had not reciprocally assisted each other. A mere scholar may think justly, and reason deeply, where the sciences are concerned, and yet be a perfect child in life. Here, Mr. Editor, luckily enough for you and your readers, the conversation was interrupted just as my friend was adjusting his philosophic muscles to make a reply; and here I bid you and him farewell.

L—— M——.

Carlisle, Oct. 29.

Observations on the Trial of Louis XVI. From Dr. Moore's Travels. Just Published.

LET us consider the conduct of the convention with regard to the king, and decide whether it can be reconciled to good sense, justice, or humanity.

When the deputies first met and formed a national convention, they knew that a most extraordinary event had happened; that the palace of their king had been attacked; that many citizens had been killed, and almost all his guards slaughtered; that the king himself with all his family had been thrown into prison, where they still remained; and that their duty, as the representatives of the nation, was to investigate the causes of this extraordinary event, and to punish the guilty.

The convention were informed by those *who had planned and directed* the attack on the palace, 'That the citizens had been wantonly fired on by the guards, in consequence of orders from the king; that the king was betraying the country to an invading army, with the leaders of which he was in correspondence; and that unless he had been attacked and imprisoned, the nation would have been enslaved.'

Having heard this accusation, it was natural to have imagined that the convention would, in the next place, have wished to know the king's account of these transactions, that they might be the better able to judge which account was the most probable, and the best supported by known and incontrovertible facts.

One fact they must have known namely, that when the king had reason to believe that his palace was to be attacked, he sent for the mayor of Paris and other civil officers to be near his person, and to be witnesses of his conduct.

From this it was to be presumed, that the king wished to avoid force, and if he should be driven to the necessity of using it, that it should be under the direction of the civil magistrate.

The convention might have recollected, that although one of the many evils which are inherent in a *despotic* government, be, that there is no door to freedom but through insurrection; yet the moderate and equitable character of Louis XVI, had early inclined him to such alterations in the old system, as would gradually have united the prerogatives of limited monarchy with the rights of free men,

Such considerations, with a moderate share of candour and gratitude, one would imagine, would have made them suspend their belief in the full extent of the crimes imputed to the king; and at all events have prevented their giving a decision injurious to him, till he was heard, and till as many of their brother deputies as were expected had arrived. Instead of this, they thought proper, on the very first day of their meeting, when not above half of their number had arrived, without hearing the king, to pronounce the severest sentence against him which they had a right by the constitution to have done, even if all of which he was accused had been clearly proved*.

They next proceed with more deliberation, to determine whether the king may not still be tried for his life.

The inviolability with which the constitution had invested the monarch, was, in the minds of many of the deputies, an insurmountable objection to this measure.

It might have been imagined, that if the terms in which this inviolability

NOTE.

* Abolition of Royalty.

was expreſſed by the conſtitution had been obſcure and ſomewhat dubious, ſtill it would have been becoming in the legiſlators of a great nation to have explained them in the moſt favourable ſenſe for their unfortunate monarch: there was no room, however, for their exerciſing their generoſity in this manner; for the terms are as clear as language can make them.

This had no effect on a majority of the deputies, who declared, that they conſidered the inviolability as a mere chimera, which ought not to be regarded.

The reaſoning by which they ſupported this propoſition will appear extraordinary. 'The conſtitution,' ſay they, 'could only render the king inviolable while he was king, but it can have no ſuch effect now that royalty is aboliſhed; and therefore we may now with propriety try him as a private citizen.'

According to the military law and cuſtom of ſome countries, an officer of the army may be condemned to loſe his commiſſion, and to ſerve in the ranks for certain crimes, for which a common ſoldier would undergo a corporal puniſhment;—but nothing ſo unjuſt was ever thought of, as firſt to make the officer ſuffer the puniſhment appointed by the military code for his crime as an officer, and afterwards, on the pretence of his being a common ſoldier, to inflict a ſecond puniſhment for the ſame crime.

Other deputies reaſon in this manner:

The inviolability is very good in ordinary caſes, but it is of no uſe in the preſent. The people are ſovereign, independent of the conſtitution, and cannot be bound by any law made by the conſtitution.—Louis XVI. n'étoit roi que par la conſtitution: la nation étoit ſouverain ſans conſtitution et ſans roi*.—Louis XVI was king by virtue of the conſtitution only: the nation was ſovereign without either conſtitution or king.

Thus that metaphyſical monarch, le peuple ſouverain, is conjured up, on convenient occaſions, to anſwer for every kind of injuſtice and cruelty:—he was at one time declared to be the author of the maſſacres of the priſoners, on purpoſe to ſcreen the real murderers; and in this inſtance he is brought forward to annihilate the moſt ſolemn and ſacred of all obligations.

The committe who formed the decree of accuſation againſt the king, ſeem to have been very much perplexed, on account of the force and preciſion in which his inviolability is declared by the conſtitution. Mailhe, who preſented it in their name to the convention, after repeating this embarraſſing article, ſays, with ſome degree of paſſion, 'Cela veut-il dire que le roi, tant qu'il ſeroit aſſez adroit pour éluder les cas de la decheance, pourroit impunement s'abandonner aux paſſions les plus feroces, et ſeroit il quitte pour la perte d'un ſceptre qui lui etoit odieux, parce qu'il n'etoit pas de fer?—Which is as much as to ſay, that ſo long as the king had the addreſs to elude the caſes in which the penalty of forfeiture was decreed, he might abandon himſelf to the moſt ferocious paſſions: And ſhould he get clear with only the loſs of a ſceptre, which was odious to him, becauſe it was not of iron?

Without taking notice of the falſe and childiſh exaggerations which his queſtion inſinuates, Mailhe may be anſwered, that if the king had the addreſs to elude all the caſes to which the conſtitution has affixed the pain of forfeiture of the crown, he certainly ought not to forfeit it—and if Mailhe himſelf were on his trial for murder or robbery, and it clearly appeared, that the accuſation was falſe, or, to uſe Mailhe's expreſſion, that he had the addreſs to elude theſe crimes, I confeſs I ſhould be for acquitting him, for whatever may be the opinion and practice in France, I adhere to the old notion, that a man, who has the addreſs to be innocent, ought not to be puniſhed as guilty.

Nothing can be more unworthy, than for the legiſlators of a nation to attempt to explain away the obvious meaning of a propoſition ſo clearly expreſſed, as that relating to the kings inviolability

NOTE.

* Rap. de Mailhe, 7 November 1792.

lity is by the French conſtitution; and the arguments they have uſed are as ſophiſtical as the attempt is unbecoming. For my own part, I do not think it extravagant to queſtion, whether Louis XVI would have accepted of the conſtitution; had the inviolability been explained to him *then* in the manner which it is *now* explained. I am convinced he would not, if he had thought that Danton, Robeſpierre, Legendre, and Marat were, in any preſumable caſe, to be his judges.

But had all objections founded on the inviolability of the king's perſon been removed, were it clear that he might have been tried and dealt with as a private citizen, for crimes laid to his charge as a king; ſtill the convention, as it was compoſed, could not, with any colour of impartiality, be conſidered as a proper tribunal for his trial: to have rendered it ſuch, it would have been neceſſary to remove all thoſe who had in print, or from the tribune, declared themſelves convinced of his guilt, or in any way manifeſted a deſire that he ſhould be executed. What poſſibility is there, for example, that the king's innocence ſhould be proved to Saint-Juſt, deputy for the department of l'Aiſne, who, in the diſcourſe he read to the convention, ſays, 'Le proces doit être fait au roi, non point pour le crime de ſon adminiſtration, mais pour le crime d'avoir été roi: on ne peut point regner innocemment. Tout roi n'eſt qu'un rebelle et un uſurpateur—The king ought to be tried, not for the crime of his adminiſtration, but for the crime of being a king; it is impoſſible to reign without guilt. Every king is either a rebel or an uſurper!' And Robeſpierre, in the ſociety of jacobins, where there were ſeveral who had been members of the legiſlative aſſembly, and were then of the convention, ſaid, 'that if the king were abſolved, *they* muſt of courſe be conſidered and puniſhed as rebels.' Were ſuch men impartial judges?

And if the objections to particular deputies were entirely removed, one ſolid one remains againſt the whole aſſembly, namely, that being the king's accuſers, they were diſqualified from being his jury or judges.

When we next come to conſider the nature of the proofs in ſupport of the accuſation, and the manner in which they were obtained, the force of the objections againſt them is obvious and ſtriking. The papers found in the king's cabinet on the 10th of Auguſt, and thoſe afterward diſcovered in the iron cheſt in the wall of the Tuileries, are not fair and legal evidence—becauſe papers may have been introduced and mixed with the others by the king's enemies; becauſe papers may have been loſt or removed which would have explained and accounted for what appears criminal in others; becauſe a perſon's having criminal papers in his cuſtody, is no proof that he approves of, or is even acquainted with their contents; and ſtill leſs of his intending to adopt the opinions, or follow the plans or counſels of the writers.

Let us farther ſuppoſe, that all the papers preſented to the convention are the genuine papers found in the king's cloſet, without any having been added or ſubſtracted; ſtill they do not conſtitute a proof of his having formed any ſcheme of deſtroying the conſtitution, or betraying the country to its enemies.

Briſſot in his writings, Louvet and Barbaroux in their ſpeeches in the convention, aſſert, that they, and their aſſociates, brought about the revolution of the 10th of Auguſt, with a view to eſtabliſh a republic. They were ſo preciſe and minute on this important point, as even to particulariſe the place.—It was at Charenton, as they declared, that the meaſure of attacking the king in his palace was determined on; it was at firſt agreed to be on the 29th of July, but afterward poſtponed to the 10th of Auguſt. Danton, Robeſpierre, and Chabot, inſiſt that this honour belongs to them. Petion, who had been ſent for by the king, who was actually in the palace as a civil magiſtrate, and in the character of a mediator, early that morning, was afterward very much hurt, becauſe Robeſpierre inſinuated that he had very little ſhare in the inſurrection of the 10th of Auguſt. 'Les hommes,' ſays he, in his letter to Robeſpierre, 'qui

ſe ſont attribue la gloire, de cette journee, ſont les hommes à qui elle appartient le moins; elle eſt due aux braves federes, *et a leur directoire ſecret qui concertait depuis long temps le plan de l'inſurrection.*'—The men who have engroſſed the glory of that day are thoſe who have the leaſt right to it: it belongs to the brave federates, and *to their ſecret directory which concerted long before the plan of the inſurrection.*' And in his letter to the ſociety of jacobins he claims his own right to part of the glory: 'Je n'ai pas peu contribue,' ſays Petion, 'a amener la journee du 10 Aout.—I have contributed not a little to the event of the 10th of Auguſt.' After this, how could any men of common ſenſe, and common candour, hear with patience the king accuſed of being the aggreſſor on that occaſion? Yet this was done in the act of accuſation, and repeated by many of the members in their ſpecches during the proceſs.

Finally, let it be ſuppoſed, that the perſon of the king, was not rendered inviolable by the conſtitution; that the convention was the proper tribunal by which he ought to have been tried; that the papers were unexceptionable evidence: and that the proof againſt him was convincing: after all this has been admitted, ſtill it is clear that it was moſt inexpedient and unwiſe in the national convention to decree his execution, becauſe it would exaſperate many of the princes of Europe; and if it pleaſed any, it would afford even them a pretext for making war with France; thus creating new enemies to their infant republic, and ſtrengthening the hands of the old.

Becauſe the great object of puniſhment is to prevent, and not to avenge crimes; and in a republic the ſame caſe could never again occur.

Becauſe a living and dethroned king would have been leſs intereſting to the public, and therefore leſs formidable to the preſent government of France, than a young prince whoſe character calumny could not touch, and whoſe father had been beheaded.

A French lady, diſtinguiſhed for wit, having remarked the ingenuity of a ſootman belonging to a man of high quality, who was as ugly and ſtupid as his ſervant was the reverſe, ſaid, 'Il faut avouer que la Nature n'eſt pas ariſtocrate.—It muſt be acknowledged that nature is not an ariſtocrat.'—If nature has been partial to democracy, it muſt be confeſſed, however, that the democrates of France have been moſt ungrateful to nature, by violating all her laws, and wounding all her feelings.

The records of mankind exhibit no example of crimes deliberately committed, attended with ſo many circumſtances of wanton unrelenting cruelty, and ſo evidently pernicious to the cauſe of the perpetrators.

Account of Mount Carmel, in Paleſtine. By the Abbé Mariti.

ON aſcending that part of Mount Carmel which projects into the ſea like a promontory, you find on the left a garden, ſurrounded by very weak walls, that conducts to two remarkable grottos. The firſt of theſe grottos, which is alſo the largeſt, and which has been cut into almoſt a ſquare form by means of the chiſel, is about ſix feet in length, twenty ſeven in breadth, and twelve in height: from this you paſs into the ſecond, which appeared to me to be two thirds narrower, and beſides very irregular.

Theſe grottos are held in great veneration by the Mahometans, who conſidered them as the ancient habitation of the prophet Elias. They have converted them into a moſque, under the title of El-Kader; that is to ſay, the green, in which ſervice is performed by a derviſe, or Turkiſh monk, who with his family lives in a neighbouring cottage.

This place ſerved formerly as an aſylum to ſome carmelite monks, who afterwards quitted it, in order to avoid the continual inſults of the Arabs. It was indeed too near the high road to afford a peaceable life to thoſe Cenobites.

When you come out from this grotto, into which you are admitted on paying a few pieces of money, you aſcend by a very ſteep and narrow path, which in

ſome

ſome places is cut out in the rock after the manner of ſteps. Before you reach the ſummit, you meet with the convent of theſe ſolitary monks of whom I have juſt ſpoken.

The ſtructure of this peaceful retreat excites equal reſpect and admiration. It is almoſt indebted for its whole extent to the hand of nature only, which ſeems to have conſtructed it in favour of rural and ſequeſtered virtue. The ſmall apartments and cells deſtined for the uſe of travellers are ſo many convenient grottos, ſuited to the neceſſities of life. A grotto ſerves alſo as a chapel to this ſacred place. When the traveller ſtretches his eye acroſs the ocean, where his view is loſt amidſt the immenſity of the watery ſpace which is commanded by the mountain, he thinks himſelf ſtill more retired from the world. The French merchants of the city of Acre come hither ſometimes for the benefit of the air, which is as pure as the innocence of thoſe who have fixed their abode in this charming ſpot. They have erected a ſmall habitation for their convenience, together with a few additional cells, which have enabled the ſolitary tenants to increaſe their number.

The grotto which forms the chapel has two entrances, faſhioned by the chiſel into the form of doors. One of them looks towards the ſmall ſquare before the monaſtery, and the other towards the interior part of it. This chapel, which is very irregular, may be about twenty feet in length, and ſix in breadth. It contains two altars, the principal of which is conſecrated to the Virgin, and the ſecond to St. Elias.

Two prieſts, and two carmelite laics, are almoſt always here at prayers. The little leiſure which they allow themſelves is employed in cultivating a ſmall garden contiguous to the monaſtery.

Theſe monks live on the charity of the Mahometans, who have often been witneſſes to their exemplary life. When I ſaw them bringing their alms, I bleſſed virtue, the irreſiſtible power of which ſubdues mankind, and forces even our enemies to relieve our wants.

This convent is under the protection of the French conſul at Seyd, or rather of the conſulſhip of Acre, upon which the former depends. Daher Omar, when he became maſter of this country, ſecured to the Cenobites the poſſeſſion of their retreat, on agreeing to pay a ſmall tribute, which he receives annually. On every principal feſtival the ſtandard of France is hoiſted on this monaſtery.

The Carmelite fathers of this monaſtery purchaſe their annual proviſions at Acre, where they poſſeſs an hoſpital, which they never inhabit but incaſes of neceſſity. With regard to thoſe articles which they are daily in want of, they procure them at New Caiffa, diſtant from their convent about three miles and a half.

The penitent manners of the monks of Mount Carmel have inſpired the Mahometans alſo with the utmoſt veneration for the church of that place. In their greateſt diſtreſſes, and particularly when ſick, they invoke the images of the Virgin and of St. Elias; which is an aſtoniſhing circumſtance, when we conſider that, by an expreſs article in ther law, they are forbid to worſhip the repreſentation of ſaints. I had ſeveral opportunities of obſerving their zeal and fervor, during the forty days that I reſided in this monaſtery.

In 1763, when the chief of Acre was under the neceſſity of repelling the attacks of his ſons, ſome Bedouin Arabs, taking advantage of this diviſion, came and plundered the convent of theſe poor monks. By this barbarity they were deprived of every thing that they poſſeſſed, either in furniture or proviſions. They however all fled to Acre, except one only, whom the fury of theſe banditti ſpared. When a reconciliation took place between the father and his ſons, theſe monks returned to their cells, which they again arranged as well as they could.

On the whole declivity of Mount Carmel, which divides the grottos El-Kader from the convent of the Cenobites, there are ſeen a great number of ciſterns, deſtined formerly for receiving the rain water.

Having through curioſity deſcended into one of theſe, I found it very ſpacious;

cious; and it appeared to be indebted to art for nothing but the ſolid cruſt with which the bottom of it was covered. It is however now much cracked, and broken in ſome places, ſo that it is no longer proper for containg water. I found two more of the ſame kind at a little diſtance, but ſtill in a condition to hold a little water in winter for the uſe of the monks.

Some paces from the convent there is a ſolitary grotto, which the Orientals are perſuaded was the habitation of the prophet Eliſha, whoſe name it ſtill bears.

When you arrive at the ſummit of the mountain, you find the ruins of an ancient edifice, which viſibly hang over the cells of theſe Carmelites. The author of The Theatre of the Holy Land, already mentioned, aſſures us that this monument was a monaſtery built by St. Helen.

Theſe ruins, which are as thick as the walls of a fortreſs, have every appearance of ſolidity. The firſt time that I viſited Mount Carmel, I found them much higher than I did at my return. I was told by the monks, that they had demoliſhed about nine feet in height of them, in order to prevent their falling on the cells, and burying them: which might have happened by the fury of the winds that blow here ſometimes with great violence.

This excuſe, ſufficient without doubt, will not pleaſe the lovers of antiquities, who often prefer a collection of remarkable ſtones to the ſafety and preſervation of men.

I ſhall not detain the reader with an account of the veſtiges of other ancient convents to be ſeen on this mountain, as they preſented nothing either curious or remarkable.

It appears that St. Elias inhabited ſucceſſively every part of Mount Carmel, ſince the greater part of the grottos, fountains, and fields, are ſtill called by his name.

After travelling five miles, you deſcended into a valley, where one is ſtruck with a view of a vaſt ſpace cut out in the rock, which was deſtined for receiving horſes, and which is capable of containing a dozen.

A neighbouring fountain, which winds through the valley, threw itſelf into a canal cut alſo out of the live rock, and turned the wheels of a mill at a little diſtance from the ſea. The canal and the mill are now both deſtroyed; and no uſe is made of this beautiful ſtream, which loſes itſelf in the neighbouring waves.

A little lower there is a ſecond ſpring, equally pure and excellent, to which the good Cenobites come to fetch water when the ſummer heats dry up the ciſtern of the convent.

You then enter a field called the Field of Cucumbers: thus named, becauſe it contains a great number of round ſtones, the interior part of which, conſiſting of a ſparry ſubſtance, has a great reſemblance to the pulp of a cucumber. Oriental ſuperſtition conſiders this *luſus naturæ* as occaſioned by a malediction of the prophet Elijah; who, not being able to obtain from the proprietor one of theſe cucumbers to refreſh him, ordered them to be changed into ſtones. The European philoſopher, who laughs at this fable, perceives here nothing ſtrange or uncommon. Abundance of the ſame kind of ſtones may be found in all the mountains of Syria.

The edifices of this part of Mount Carmel were deſtroyed under the efforts of the Arabs, who tranſported the materials of them to Damietta, where there are no ſtones fit for building.

At the diſtance of eight miles from the promontory, advancing towards the eaſt, you arrive at a certain part of the mountain, facing the weſt, called by the Arabs Manſur, and the Europeans the place of ſacrifice, in remembrance of what was done there by the prophet Elijah. I mean, his drawing down the fire of heaven on his ſacrifice, in order to give the people of Iſrael a viſible image of the true god, whilſt the prophets of Baal found their invocations attended with no effect.

In the neighbourhood there are fifty grottos, all connected together; and theſe are the ſtrongeſt proofs that we have

have of the exiſtence of the ancient anchorets of Mount Carmel.

This mountain, ſituated in Phœnicia, belonged, according to Calmet, on the northern part, to the tribes of Aſher and Manaſſeh. Celebrated in ſcripture by the abode which the prophets Elijah and Eliſha made on it, Mount Carmel was no leſs diſtinguiſhed by the abundance of its productions, and the excellence of its fruits; but this favoured ſpot is at preſent covered with nothing but foreſts.

It muſt indeed be naturally fertile, ſince various plants grow on it without cultivation, ſuch as ſage, wormwood, rue, hyſſop, lavender, and parſley: it produces many flowers; and amongſt others hyacinths, lilies, anemones, tulips, and ranunculuſſes.

Some years ago two Germans came to Mount Carmel, for the purpoſe of collecting rare plants; and I have been told they went away very well ſatisfied with the ſucceſs of their expedition.

This place is extremely agreeable, and above all to the ſportſman, on account of the number of fowls and quadrupeds with which it abounds. Amongſt the latter I obſerved ſome tigers.

Since it has formed a part of the dominions of Daher Omar, it is freed from the Bedouin Arabs, who with their chief were diſperſed throughout all the plains. On this mountain there was formerly a fortreſs called Ecbatane. Pliny tells us, that it was afterwards called Carmel, as well as the promontory upon which it was built.

Pythagoras was fond of meditating in the ſolitary places; and here he reviewed all his thoughts before he communicated them to the Grecian ſchools.

Veſpaſian came hither to conſult the oracle, which, according to Tacitus, had only one altar, without a ſtatue or a temple.

St. Lewis, King of France, paid a viſit to Mount Carmel in 1254; and obtained from the ſuperior of the Carmelite fathers, that ſix of their monks ſhould accompany him to Europe, in order to eſtabliſh themſelves in his kingdom.

Some years before, a ſmall number of them had come into Tuſcany, as appears by ſeveral authentic monuments.

It may be eaſily perceived, that this celebrated mountain had formerly on its ſummit ſeveral magnificent edifices; and the remains of them give us a ſtill grand idea of what they once were. Employed in conſtructing more recent works, which are now alſo mouldering to decay, theſe ancient ruins have yet eſcaped the deſtructive hand of time. An European architect would have regretted more than I, to ſee moſt beautiful columns of oriental granite lying neglected, while they might no doubt be employed for the nobleſt purpoſes.

Since ignorance and barbarity have ſucceeded the ages of architecture and fine taſte, ſuch columns, covered with rubbiſh or buried under ruins, may be found in all Syria, and particularly in the maritime places of that country.

Should the ideas of the beautiful and great ever be revived in theſe regions, now enveloped with darkneſs, the hand of taſte will have no occaſion to open the ſuperfices of the earth, to find models to guide and direct it.

Britiſh Theatre.

November 23, 1793.

THE World in a Village, a comedy, by Mr. O'Keeffe, was acted, firſt time, at Covent-garden. The characters as follows:

Grigſby,	Mr. Lewis.
Charles Willows,	Mr. Holman.
William Bellevue,	Mr. Middleton.
Mr. Willows,	Mr. Hull.
Mr. Allbut,	Mr. Quick.
Hedgeworth,	Mr. Macready.
Jollyboy (the Miller),	Mr. Munden,
Dutch Captain,	Mr. Cubit.
Sir Henry Check,	Mr. Powell.
Capt. Maulinahack,	Mr. Johnſtone.
Mrs. Allbut,	Mrs. Mattocks.
Mrs. Bellevue,	Mrs. Fawcett.
Maria,	Mrs. Mountain.
Louiſa,	Mrs. Eſten.

Charles Willows leaves his native village in ſearch of a fortune in India. He acquires there a ſum of 200,000l. with

with which, after an abſence of ten year, he returns to Europe. Young Bellevue, his friend, ſets out on the ſame career, but with different ſucceſs. The fortune of Willows is brought home in a Dutch veſſel, which is taken by the French, but afterwards retaken by the valour and example of a ſingle Engliſh ſailor. The owner of this proud cargo haſtening home by a different conveyance, is ſhipwrecked, and arrives at his native village in the garb of diſtreſs. He finds every thing changed; his father and ſiſter Maria reduced from opulence to ſervitude. The manor-houſe of the widow Bellevue is in the hands of the Allbuts; the one a vulgar clerk, the other an affected lady, and a poeteſs of the modern ſchool. Amongſt other changes he finds Grigſby, the leading oddity of the piece, grown from a barber into a ſurgeon and phyſician. Willows finds nothing in his firſt addreſs but that contempt and repulſion which are the uſual attendants on poverty.

The diſcovery of his riches inſtantly changes the ſcene. The inſolence of the Allbuts is converted into ſervility—their example is followed by the whole village, with the exception of the honeſt miller. On the arrival of Bellevue, he diſcovers that the friend of his youth was the individual ſailor whoſe valour ſaved his property. He falls in love with Louiſa, a young lady whoſe charities have for ſome time been the ſupport and admiration of the village. After ſome *equivoques*, rather too tediouſly ſpun out, the Allbuts are made to reſtore her fortune to the widow Bellevue; young Bellevue is made happy in the poſſeſſion of Maria, and Willows is united to Louiſa.

O'Keeffe has ſo often gladdened the theatre by his eccentric pleaſantries, that he ſeems to have obtained an exemption from the cuſtomary trial of criticiſm, and a licence to write from the promptings of his own humour, without conſidering the example of predeceſſors, or the opinion of cotemporaries. At his plays the ſterneſt critics have been compelled to laugh, and, when meditating cenſure, have been detected in affording the trueſt applauſe. "The World in a Village" is a piece of the ſame original character which diſtinguiſhes the former productions of this writer. Like them, its chief aim is to exhilarate the audience, and while it is ſcarcely inferior to any of them in ſucceſs of that ſort, it has ſome touches of ſerious intereſt, and one or two affecting ſcenes of domeſtic diſtreſs.

The following are the prologue and epilogue: the former, written by Mr. Taylor, was ſpoken by Mr. Holman; and the latter, written by Mrs. Eſten, was ſpoken by herſelf.

PROLOGUE.

IN theſe dread times, when war's unfated rage [ſtage;
Crowds with diſaſters life's eventful
When the fell trumpet and embattled ire [lyre;
Drown the ſoft warbling of the flighted
The Muses lonely haunts no more diſplay [Poet's bay;
Among their with'ring blooms the
The partial ſoil the *laurel* only rears
For martial wreaths, that vegetate in tears.
At ſuch a time, ſuperfluous ſeems the art [heart:
To melt with fabled woes the ſadden'd
The SORROWING MUSES need themſelves relief,
And FANCY droops in ſympathetic grief.
The TRAGIC MAID, indeed, may ſooth her care, [pare.
And future ſcenes from paſſing ills pre-
But for the LAUGHING NYMPH, alas! can ſhe [glee?
At eaſe preſume with her untimely
Is there a place amidſt the world's alarms
In ſafety ſtill to heed her *frolic* charms?
Yes—in the ſhades of BRITAIN's happy iſle, [ſmile;
Still may the COMIC MUSE ſecurely
Still with her tuneful ſiſters ſhelter here,
Nor ſavage ANARCHY's vain menace fear.
Here, no dire ruffians, dead to gen'rous joy [ſtroy;
All that endears and brightens life de-
Or, drench'd in blood, with impious rage combine,
Trampling on *thrones*, to cruſh the hallow'd ſhrine;

Here

Here on a rock, secure amid the storm,
Dwells LIBERTY in fair monarchic form;
Around her fane, with venerable grace,
Three matchless columns fortify the place;
Enthron'd within, pre-eminently great,
Sits *awful Justice* in majestic state,
Of EQUAL LAWS the animating soul,
And station'd highest to preserve the *whole*;
Her sword by MERCY check'd, as urg'd by might,
Her CROWN the SANCTION of a PEOPLE'S RIGHT.

EPILOGUE.

THE World in a Village!—Lord help the silly man!
Where could he stumble on such an old-fashion'd plan!
Here's a fine lady for me exhausting her store
In discharging of debts and relieving the poor;
And, instead among bucks of making a racket,
Falls in love with a swain, oh, laugh! in a jacket.
The lover too, rich, young, without one The lover too, rich, young, without one vice—
No racing, no betting, no intriguing, no dice.
The World in a Village!—I declare I'd as soon the Moon.
Expect natural traits from a World in
Well, if they give me such parts, I'll so it manage, write for the stage.
Commence an authoress myself, and
The World in a Village! 'tis the World in a Town—
That's your sort, that's the go, and, 'faith, I'll write 'em down.
Give to the poor!
'Tis what ladies in high life can't afford to do,
They have dress, equipage, balls, concerts, pharo, Loo,
Debts, duns, and fees for every secret billet-doux.
Lady Fanny Dawdle, just risen from her down bed,
In the hard task of nicely blending white and red,
Glancing her languid eyes from the dear glass a minute,
Cries, "Betty, unfold that paper,—see what's in it."
"Yes, my lady:
"It's a petition, mem, from a poor soldier's wife. lost his life."
"Laying-in of twins, mem, just as he
"Bless me, Betty, this freckle spoils every feature; poor creature:
"I'm vastly sorry I cannot serve the
"I've too much feeling for an income so small— my grand ball."
"Don't forget Lady Froth's ticket for
Then the men,—oh, they are precious niddy noddies,
With their throats tied up, false calves, and taper bodies:
Pert men at seventeen, insolvents at twenty; thirty.
At twenty-five invalids—old men at
Here's dashing Dick Squander, the great Nabob's rich heir,
With cash at his banker's, and ten thousand a-year,
Would he his associates of fashion disgrace, ful face?
By rememb'ring a friend with a sorrow-
No, demme, not he, he's up to all that there gig— that's a pretty rig.
Know a poor friend!—Oh, curse it,
But one likeness, I own, is successfully taken, taken;
A likeness so strong, it cannot be mis-
In the true British sailor how often we meet
Generosity's home—Liberality's seat!
Who, tho' hardy, humane; if improvident, just; trust;
Ever constant in love, ever true to his
Who invites the unhappy to share in his mess, in distress;
Who ne'er turn'd his back on a friend
Who, 'midst danger and death, will courageously sing,
"May our arms be victorious, and long live the King."

On the same evening, Wives in Plenty: or, The More the Merrier, a comic opera, was acted, the first time, at the Haymarket. This piece was an alteration of "The Coquet: or, English Chevalier," a comedy, by Charles Molloy, acted at Lincoln's Inn-fields in 1718. Though this alteration had the assistance of Signora Storace, Messrs. Bannister, junr. Barrymore, Suett, Wewitzer, Mrs. Gibbs, and Mrs. Goodall, it met with but a cold reception, and sunk at the fourth night.

December 2.] The Prodigal, a tragedy of one act, was performed, the first time, at the Haymarket. The characters as follow:

Bellmour,	Mr. Barrymore.
Courtney,	Mr. Aickin.
Bargrave,	Mr. Benson.
Mrs. Bellmour,	Mrs. Powell.

The original of this piece is "The Yorkshire Tragedy," which has been, though falsely, ascribed to Shakepeare. It was originally founded on a transaction which really happened at the time it first appeared. In the year 1721, Aaron Hill is said to have produced the present performance, which he gave to Joseph Mitchel, a necessitous Scotch author, in whose name it appeared at Lincoln's Inn-fields. The alterations on its present representation are said to have been made by Mr. Waldron.

The subject and moral are the same as "The Gamester," and deserved the applause it was received with.

6.] Mrs. Henley, from Astley's, appeared the first time at Covent-garden, in Mrs. Di Clackit, in "The Woodman." This part was formerly represented by Mrs. Webb, whose cast of characters this lady seems intended to perform. She acquitted herself to the satisfaction of the audience.

Letter from the late Dr. Benjamin Franklin to Benjamin Vaughan, Esq.

On the Criminal Laws, and the Practice of Privateering.

March 14, 1785.

My dear Friend,

AMONG the pamphlets you lately sent me was one entitled, "Thoughts on Executive Justice." In return for that I send you a French one on the same subject, entitled, "Observations concernant l'Exécution de l'Article II. de la Declaration sur le Vol." They are both addressed to the judges, but written as you will see, in a very different spirit. The English author is for hanging all thieves; the Frenchman is for proportioning punishments to offences.

If we really believe, as we profess to believe, that the law of Moses is the law of God, and the dictates of divine wisdom infinitely superior to human; on what principles do we ordain death as the punishment of an offence which, according to that law, was only to be punished by a restitution of fourfold? To put a man to death for a crime which does not deserve death, is it not a murder? And as the French writer says, "Doit-on punir un delit contre la "fociété par un crime contre la na-"ture?"

Superfluous property is the creature of society. Simple and mild laws were sufficient to guard the property that was merely necessary. The savage's bow, his hatchet, and his coat of skins, were sufficiently secured, without law, by the fear of personal resentment and retaliation. When, by virtue of the first laws, part of the society accumulated wealth and grew powerful, they enacted others more severe, and would protect their property at the expence of humanity. This was abusing their power and commencing a tyranny. If a savage, before he entered into society, had been told; "Your neighbour by this means may become "owner of an hundred deer; but if "your brother, or your son, or your-"self, having no deer of your own, "and being hungry, should kill one, "an infamous death must be the conse-"quence;" he would probably have preferred his liberty, and his common right of killing any deer, to all the advantages of society that might be proposed to him.

That it is better an hundred guilty persons escape, than that one innocent person should suffer, is a maxim that has been long and generally approved, and never, that I know of, controverted. Even the sanguinary author of the "Thoughts, &c." agrees to it, observing, "that the very thought of injured "innocence, and much more that of "suffering innocence, must awaken all "our tendereft and most compassionate "feelings, and, at the same time, raise "our highest indignation against the "instruments of it. But," he adds, "there is no danger of either from a "strict adherence to the laws." Really? —Is it then impossible to make an unjust law? And if the law itself be unjust, may it not be the very "instrument" which ought "to raise the au-

"thor's

"thor's and every body's higheſt indignation?" I ſee, in the laſt newſpapers from London, that a woman is capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, for privately ſtealing out of a ſhop ſome gauze, value fourteen ſhillings and three-pence, and the puniſhment of an human creature for this offence is by death on a gibbet! Might not that woman, by her own labour and induſtry, have made the reparation ordained by God in paying fourfold? Is not all puniſhment inflicted beyond the merit of the offence, ſo much puniſhment of innocence? In this light how vaſt is the annual quantity of not only injured but ſuffering innocence, in almoſt all the civilized ſtates of Europe!

But it ſeems to have been thought that this kind of innocence may be puniſhed by way of preventing crimes. I have read indeed of a cruel Turk in Barbary, who, whenever he bought a new chriſtian ſlave, ordered him immediately to be hung up by the heels, and to receive a hundred blows of a cudgel on the ſoles of his feet, that the ſevere ſenſe of the puniſhment, and fear of incurring it thereafter, might prevent the faults that ſhould merit it. Our author himſelf would hardly approve entirely of this Turk's conduct in the government of ſlaves, and yet he appears to recommend ſomething like it for the government of Engliſh ſubjects.

He applauds the reply of judge Burnet to the convicted horſe ſtealer, who being aſked what he had to ſay, why judgment of death ſhould not be paſſed againſt him? and anſwering, that it was hard to hang a man for only ſtealing an horſe, was told by the judge, "man, thou art not to be hanged only for ſtealing a horſe, but that horſes may not be ſtolen."

But the man's anſwer, if candidly examined, will, I imagine, appear reaſonable, as being founded upon the eternal principles of juſtice and equity, that puniſhments ſhould be proportioned to offences, and the judge's reply brutal and unreaſonable, though the writer "wiſhes all judges to carry it with them whenever they go the circuit, and to bear it in their minds, as containing a wiſe reaſon for all the penal ſtatutes which they are called upon to put in execution. It at once illuſtrates (ſays he) the true grounds and reaſons of all capital puniſhments whatſoever, namely, that every man's property, as well as his life, may be held ſacred and inviolate."

Is there then no difference in value between property and life? If I think it right that the crime of murder ſhould be puniſhed with death, not only as an equal puniſhment of the crime, but to prevent other murders, does it follow that I muſt approve of inflicting the ſame puniſhment for a little invaſion on my property by theft? If I am not myſelf ſo barbarous, ſo bloody-minded, and revengeful as to kill a fellow-creature for ſtealing from me fourteen ſhillings and three-pence, how can I approve of a law that does it?

Monteſquieu, who was himſelf a judge endeavours to impreſs other maxims. He muſt have known what humane judges feel on ſuch occaſions, and what the effects of thoſe feelings are; and ſo far from thinking that ſevere and exceſſive puniſhments prevent crimes, he aſſerts, as quoted by our French writer, that

"L'atrocité des loix en empéche l'exécution.

"Lorſque'la peine eſt ſans meſure on eſt ſouvent obligé de lui preférer l'impunité.

"La cauſe de tous les relâchemens vient de l'impunité des crimes, et non de la moderation des peines."

It is ſaid by thoſe who know Europe generally, that there are more thefts committed and puniſhed annually in England, than in all the other nations put together. If this be ſo, there muſt be a cauſe or cauſes for ſuch groſs depravity in the common people. May not one be the deficiency of juſtice and morality in our national government, manifeſted in our oppreſſive conduct to ſubjects, and unjuſt wars to our neighbours? View the long-perſiſted-in, unjuſt, monopolizing treatment of Ireland at length acknowledged.

View the plundering government exerciſed by our merchants in the Indies, the confiſcating war made upon

the American colonies, and, to say nothing of those upon France and Spain, view the late war upon Holland, which was seen by impartial Europe in no other light than that of a war of rapine and pillage, the hopes of an immense and easy prey being its only apparent, and, probably, its true and real motive and encouragement.

Justice is as strictly due between neighbour nations, as between neighbour citizens. An highwayman is as much a robber when he plunders in a gang as when single; and a nation that makes an unjust war is only a great gang. After employing your people in robbing the Dutch, is it strange, that being put out of that employment by peace, they still continue robbing and plundering one another?

Privaterie, as the French call it, or privateering, is the universal bent of the English nation, at home and abroad, wherever settled. No less than seven hundred privateers were, it is said, commissioned in the last war! These were fitted out by merchants to prey upon other merchants, who had never done them any injury. Is there any one of those privateering merchants in London, who were so ready to rob the merchants of Amsterdam, that would not as readily plunder another London merchant of the next street, if he could do it with the same impunity? The avidity, the *alieni appatens*, is the same: it is the fear alone of the gallows that makes the difference.

How then can a nation, which, amongst the honestest of its people, has so many thieves by inclination, and whose government encouraged and commissioned no less than seven hundred gangs of robbers, how can such a nation have the face to condemn the crime in individuals, and hang up twenty of them in a morning! It naturally puts one in mind of a Newgate anecdote: one of the prisoners complained that in the night somebody had taken his buckles out of his shoes; "What the devil!" says another, "have we then thieves amongst us? It must not be suffered, let us search out the rogue, and pump him to death."

There is, however, one late instance of an English merchant who would not profit by such ill-gotten gain. He was, it seems, part owner of a ship, which the owners thought fit to employ as a letter of marque, and which took a number of French prizes. The booty being shared, he has now an agent here enquiring by an advertisement in the Gazette, for those who suffered the loss, in order to make them, as far as in him lies, restitution. This conscientious man is a Quaker.

The Scotch Presbyterians were formerly as tender; for there is still extant an ordinance of the town-council of Edinburgh, made soon after the reformation, forbidding "the purchase of prize goods, under pain of losing the freedom of the burgh for ever, with other punishment at the will of the magistrates, the practice of making prizes being contrary to good conscience, and the rule of treating Christian brethren as we would wish to be treated; and such goods are not to be sold by any godly men within this burgh." The race of these godly men in Scotland is probably extinct, or their principles abandoned, since, as far as that nation had a hand in promoting the war against the colonies, prizes and confiscations are believed to have been a considerable motive.

It has been for some time a generally received opinion, that a military man is not to enquire whether a war be just or unjust; he is to execute his orders. All princes, who are disposed to become tyrants, most probably approve of this opinion, and are willing to establish it; but is it not a dangerous one? since on that principle, if the tyrant commands his army to attack and destroy not only an unoffending neighbour nation, but even his own subjects, the army is bound to obey. A negro slave in our colonies, being commanded by his master to rob or murder a neighbour, or do any other immoral act, may refuse, and the magistrate will protect him in his refusal. The slavery then of a soldier is worse than that of a negro! A conscientious officer if not restrained by the apprehension of its being imputed to another cause, may indeed resign rather than be employed in

in an unjuſt war; but the private men are ſlaves for life; and they are, perhaps, incapable of judging for themſelves. We can only lament their fate, and ſtill more that of a ſailor, who is often dragged by force from his honeſt occupation, and compelled to imbrue his hands in, perhaps, innocent blood. But methinks it well behoves merchants (men more enlightened by their education, and perfectly free from any ſuch force or obligation) to conſider well of the juſtice of a war, before they voluntarily engage a gang of ruffians to attack their fellow-merchants of a neighbouring nation, to plunder them of their property, and, perhaps, ruin them and their families if they yield it, or to wound, maim, and murder them, if they endeavour to defend it. Yet theſe things are done by Chriſtian merchants, whether a war be juſt or unjuſt; and it can hardly be juſt on both ſides. They are done by Engliſh and American merchants, who nevertheleſs complain of private theft, and hang by dozens the thieves they have taught by their own example.

It is high time for the ſake of humanity, that a ſtop were put to this enormity. The United States of America, though better ſituated than any European nation to make profit by privateering (moſt of the trade of Europe with the Weſt Indies, paſſing before their doors), are, as far as in them lies, endeavouring to aboliſh the practice, by offering, in all their treaties with other powers, an article, engaging ſolemnly that, in caſe of a future war, no privateer ſhall be commiſſioned on either ſide; and that unarmed merchant ſhips ſhall purſue their voyages unmoleſted. This will be an happy improvement of the law of nations. The humane and juſt cannot but wiſh general ſucceſs to the propoſition.

Remarkable Traits in the character of the late Honourable Thomas Fitzmaurice.

THE late hon. Thomas Fitzmaurice was the firſt perſon that introduced the Iriſh mode of bleaching linen into England; his large manufactory for the weaving and other branches was at the town of Ballymoat co. Sligo, in Ireland. He had there a large eſtate, which he let out on very profitable leaſes, with covenants to take the greateſt part of the rents in grey linens. This created a ſpirit of induſtry beyond what is known at other manufactories; plenty ſmiled around; a great number of families were rendered happy. The ſame philantrophic and patriot motives induced him to bring thoſe linens over to Wales to be bleached. For this purpoſe he had an extenſive green, on an improved plan, near his beautiful ſeat of Llewenni, in Denbighſhire, where he employed between two and three hundred of his pooreſt tenants and neighbours. He alſo introduced the modern improvements in agriculture into that part of Wales where hitherto they were almoſt, if not entirely unknown. For ſome time theſe improvements were laughed at by every one; but their very great advantages becoming obvious, the Welch farmers began to ſuſpect that their anceſtors, whom hitherto they blindly followed, knew not *every thing*, and they now conſidered the *wild whims*, as they were once termed, of Mr. Fitzmaurice, the greateſt benefits they ever experienced. He propoſed ſeveral very feaſible plans to the gentlemen of Denbighſhire for the eſtabliſhment of manufactures, and other modes of employing the poor, who, in that *tradeleſs* county, are very numerous; theſe plans have not yet been adopted, but, it is to be hoped, are not forgotten; there is ſtill too much of the *Welſh national vanity* remaining; *gentlemen* (and who knows not that every *Welchman* is a *gentleman lineally* deſcended from the *great Arthur*, or at leaſt *Cadwalader,*) muſt not engage in *trade, manufactures*, and ſuch degrading things, it would taint the *noble blood* that flows in their veins; we ſeriouſly hope however that theſe ſilly prejudices are wearing away. Mr. F. has done much towards the accompliſhment of this very deſireable end in Wales, both by example and precept. The Iriſh have at times ſhown ſome jealouſy on account of the vaſt exportation of grey linens

linens by Mr. F. into Wales, to the injury, as they imagined, of their trade; but this has for ſome years ſubſided, on more coolly conſidering the matter; it being obvious, that if this importation had been ſtopped, Mr. F. could no longer take his rents in RAW linens, which would more materially than any thing elſe, injure their manufactures, for Mr. F. paid his workmen always in hard caſh, and took all his rents, as before obſerved, and other dues, in raw linens. Mr. F. drew up a repreſentation of this matter, which was printed in ſome of the newſpapers, and it gave univerſal ſatisfaction. He was an excellent paymaſter, and very punctual on all occaſions. Mr. F. was likewiſe a very ſkilful mechanic; he has made ſeveral, and planned many more, improvements in the various machineries of the linen and cotton manufactories, of great utility; and what renders them the more valuable is, becauſe they are upon the moſt ſimple conſtruction, and, comparatively of very little expence. He conſtructed an under-ſhot mill at Ballymoat for bleaching his yarn, which was worked with eaſe by a very gentle ſtream of water; of no more than one foot in depth, the effects and utility of this mill far exceed what was originally expected; ſo that he was not only enabled, to bleach his own yarn, preparatory to the loom, but his tenants and neighbours alſo were permitted to prepare their own family webs at this mill gratis. In ſhort, his love for the poor, for his country, for real improvements, of every kind, his benevolence in general, and his uncommon ſkill in the management of the great concerns wherein he was engaged, were ſuch as meet not often in one perſon; ſuch virtues as theſe conſtitute true nobility, and rendered Mr. F. the nobleſt ornament of his noble family.

On the Morality of the Laws.

To the Editor.

SIR,

IT has often occurred to me, when I have had occaſion to peruſe the laws of our kingdom, that a man of induſtry, who had leiſure and opportunity, might form an excellent ſyſtem of morality applicable to the common buſineſs of life, from our ſtatutes, and from the deciſions of our courts of law. I have generally obſerved that theſe were originally formed on moral and philoſophical principles, and that in the preamble of many of our ſtatutes, we diſcover ſuch principles, even when we cannot ſo readily perceive the utility or the policy of the law itſelf; for in a country, where laws are ſo abundant, and every year adds to the number, there muſt be ſome which will claſh with the prejudices and intereſts of a great many individuals.

It is not my intention, nor indeed have I the means to draw up ſuch a ſyſtem of morality as I conceive may be found in our laws; but to give an idea of what may be done in this way, by thoſe who have more time and leiſure, I have ſelected a few of thoſe axioms, or foundation truths, which form the baſis of all our laws, and which are never controverted; and I truſt that it will appear that they are drawn from the trueſt ſources of philoſophical morality, and that they are as applicable to the conduct of an individual, regulating his affairs, as to a court of judicature deciding either upon life and death, or in the diſputes of contending parties. Nor will the elegant conciſeneſs with which many of them are expreſſed, eſcape the attention of the reader; at the ſame time that they may, when applied to common life and actions, bear a meaning rather different and more enlarged, than when they are made the foundation of a legal deciſion.

The following are the few I have ſelected.

Exterior acts indicate exterior motives.

We ought not to depart from the laws of common obſervance.

The hand of Providence inflicts no injury for which man can be held reſponſible.

No man is accountable for his actions, who is not poſſeſſed of reaſon. A madman is puniſhed by his madneſs.

An

An action done againſt my will is not my action.

No man is obliged to accuſe himſelf unleſs to God.

No man ought to be allowed to judge in his own cauſe.

An ambiguous agreement is to be interpreted againſt him who makes it.

The ſtrict niceties of law, are not laws. *Summum jus, ſumma injuria.*

Where general or doubtful expreſſions admit of two ſenſes, the moſt favourable is to be taken.

It is a fault to meddle with what does not concern us.

The effect ſhould ceaſe with the cauſe.

Give, while you have any thing to give; after death your riches are no longer yours.

The law ſhould not concern itſelf about trifles.

De mortuis nil niſi bonum. There are perhaps few who know that this hackneyed remark is a very antient law maxim. But *verum* would be a good ſubſtitute for *bonum*.

No proceedings can be carried on, or performed on a Sunday.

Craft and deceit deal in generals.

Juſtice may ſometimes ſleep but never dies.

Equity believes againſt accidents, and prevents miſchief.

It is fraud to conceal fraud.

That power is uſeleſs which is never brought into action.

It is uſeleſs to do that by many things which can be done by few.

A general aſſertion is to be underſtood generally, but generals imply nothing certain.

He who will have equity, muſt do equity.

He that hath committed iniquity, ſhall not have equity.

An heir is a name known in law, but a ſon is a name known in nature.

That only is certain, which can be proved to be certain.

As every man is bound to know the law, ignorance will not excuſe him.

Juſtice and fraud never cohabit together.

Juſtice ſhall be preferred to generoſity.

No man ought to be puniſhed for what another has done.

Every act is to be judged of, according to the intention of the actor.

It is not lawful for a man to do wrong, whatever may be the motive.

No degree of antiquity can give ſanction to what is bad in itſelf. What is originally wrong cannot be made right by time.

From theſe maxims, which are as eaſily applied to the moſt common buſineſs of life, as to the more ſerious deciſions of the courts, we may ſee ſufficient reaſons for thoſe encomiums, which our lawyers paſs on the reaſon of the common law. Law, they tell us, is the perfection of reaſon, that it always intends to conform thereto, and that what is not reaſon is not law.

It may be obſerved, that all good laws have one and the ſame origin, namely, in thoſe principles of juſtice which pervade the laws of God. They would, therefore, if arranged with this view, compoſe a ſyſtem of morality applicable to thoſe actions, which are not always cognizable by public juſtice, and to thoſe times when men are ſcreened from the eye of the world. We, may, therefore, take ſome pride in peruſing the hiſtory of that conſtitution, which has preſerved ſo valuable a ſyſtem of law, through the wreck of ſo many ages. It is a peculiar felicity when the laws of a people, originally formed on the eternal or indiſputable principles of truth and juſtice have been handed down with the reſpectable ſanction of time, and have been, as it were, incorporated into our habits of thought, conduct and education. But while the people of this country boaſt of their felicity in this reſpect, let them not forget by what means ſuch bleſſings may be loſt. Let them not forget that private vices, public licentiouſneſs, and diſregard to religion, may precipitate this fine fabric into ruins, and bring on that anarchy, of which we have ſo terrible an example on the Continent.

I am, ſir, &c.

PHILOLEGIS.

A Genuine

A Genuine Specimen of Elegant and familiar Epiſtolary Writing, communicated to the Editor.

IF ſo be as how you *cum* my way, I beg you'll *take* and call upon me. I met our friend, Tom Patridge, yeſterday. He ſaid, *ſays he*, how d'ye do? —I ſaid very well, *ſays I*—How does your wife do? *ſays I*—Very well, *ſays he*—*Howſumdever*, *ſays he*, we muſt drink, *ſays he*, before we part, *ſays he*. I ſaid, *ſays I*, we can't part with dry lips, *ſays I*—No, *ſays he* to be ſure, *ſays he*—So *with that*, away we went to the *Blow Poſteſſes*, and called for a pot of porter, and we both *drunk* one another's health, and wiſhed you the ſame. So no *moar* at preſent, from

Your umble Servant,

A. B.

P. S. *Excuſe haiſt*, being in a *hurray*. My *complecments* to your *ribb*.

A Fragment on Benevolence.

HE gives his mite to the relief of poverty. Joy enlivens his countenance, and ſparkles in his eye. He can lay his hand upon his heart, and ſay, "I have done a good thing." But who can do juſtice to his feelings? None but thoſe whoſe lips the God of Iſrael hath touched with ſacred fire! None but thoſe whoſe pens are guided by the inſpiration of the Almighty! And though at this moment my heart expands with the delightful ſenſation, I am totally unable to expreſs it. Moſt devoutly do I thank thee, O Lord, that thou haſt given me feeling. The ſenſation, indeed, is ſometimes painful; but the intellectual pain far excels the moſt delightful ſenſual pleaſure.—Ye kings and princes of the earth, poſſeſs in peace your envied grandeur! Let the epicure gratify his palate; let the miſer hoard his gold in peace. Dear Senſibility! do thou but ſpread thy benign influence over my ſoul, and I am ſure I ſhall be happy.

He held out his hat. "Pity me," ſaid he, but turned away his face, to hide his bluſhing countenance, and the tear which ſtole down his cheek. I ſaw it though; and that little tear, with a force as powerful as the inundations of the Nile, broke through all the bounds of cautious prudence. Had the wealth of the Indies been in my pocket, I could not but have given it. I gave all I had. He caſt his gliſtening eyes upon me. "You have ſaved a family: may God bleſs you!" With my then ſenſations I could have been happy through eternity. At that inſtant I could have wiſhed all the wheels of Nature to have ſtopped.

Curious Superſcription on a Letter.

A LETTER with the following curious ſuperſcription on it was lately put into the poſt office of Balbriggen.

"To Mr. John Winters,

Newtown Gore—county Leitrim, to be forwarded to Terence Sheanan, or to John, Owen, or Mary Sheanan, all brothers, in Corrocopel, or elſewhere, near or about Newtown Gore, or ſomewhere elſe in that country." !!!

Deſtruction of Books.

IT is remarkable that conquerors, in the moment of victory, or in the unſparing devaſtation of their rage, have not been ſatisfied with deſtroying men, but have even carried their vengeance to books.

The Romans burnt the books of the Jews, of the Chriſtians, and the philoſophers; the Jews burnt the books of the Chriſtians and the pagans; and the Chriſtians burnt the books of the pagans and the Jews.

The greater part of the books of Origen, and the other heretics, were continually burnt by the orthodox party.

Cardinal Ximenes, at the taking of Grenada, condemned to the flames five thouſand alcorans.

The puritans burnt every thing they found which bore the veſtige of popiſh origin. We have on record many curious accounts of their holy depredations, of their maiming images, and eraſing pictures. Cromwell zealouſly ſet fire to the library at Oxford, which was the moſt curious in Europe.

Political

tions of
bounds
wealth
I could
I had.
on me.
y God
nfations
h eter-
e wish-
o have

tter.

llowing
it was
of Bal-

—county
Terence
r Mary
rocopel,
ewtown
t coun

errors, in
the un-
ge, have
ng men,
engeance

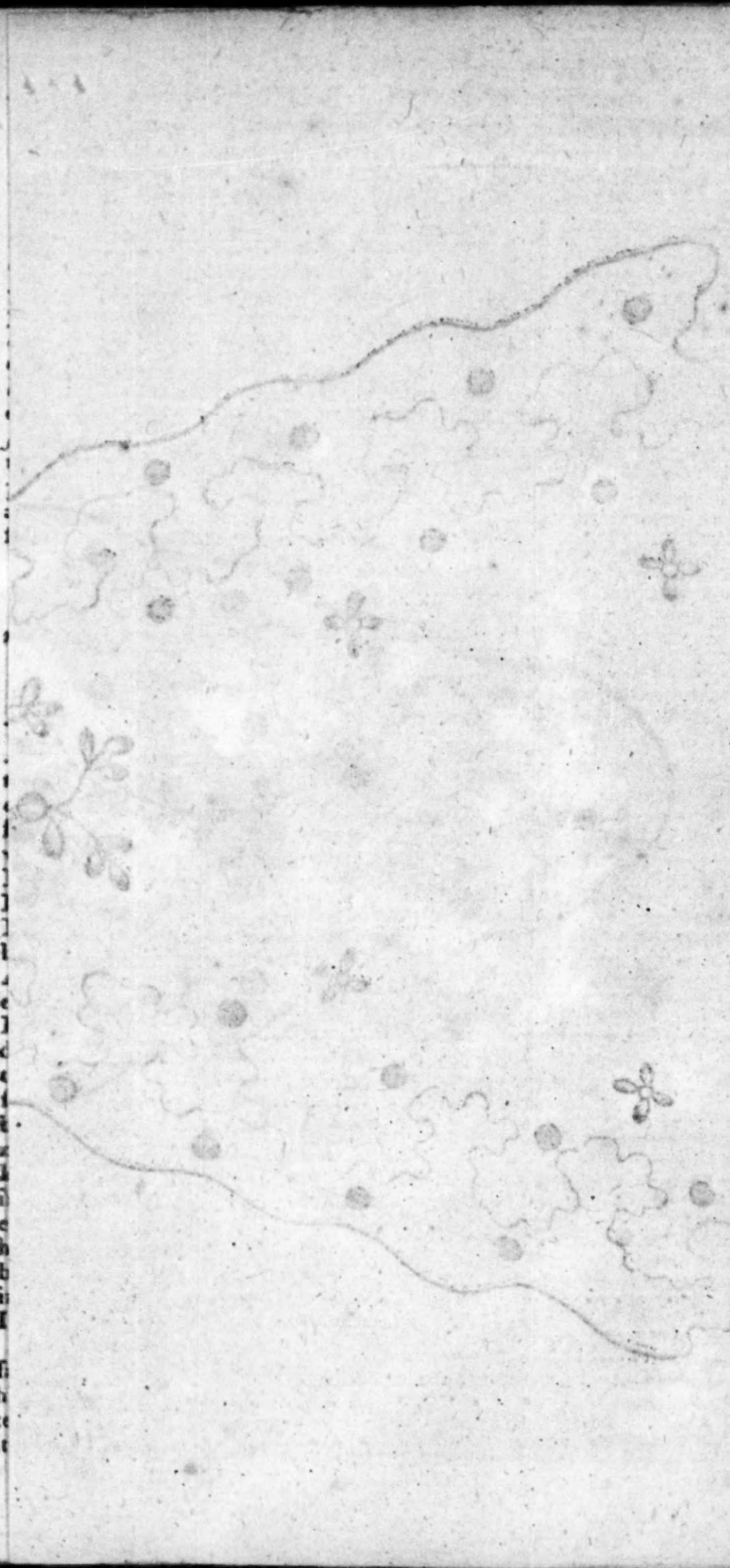
ks of the
philoso-
ks of the
and the
the pa-

s of Ori-
continu-
rty.
aking of
ames five

hing they
f popish
any curi-
edations,
erasing
fet fire
was the

Political

New-Platform for a Gentleman.



The Political History of Europe. For the Year 1790.

CHAP. I.

Retrospective view of the affairs of France towards the close of the year 1789. *State of Paris. Sudden and frequent revolutions in the government and constitution of that metropolis. Body of electors appointed for the present to supply the place of the former regal and municipal authorities. Laudable conduct of the electors, and great benefits derived from it, in preserving some degree of order and peace in that city. Incidents which led to their being exposed to imminent danger, through the caprice and the suspicious disposition of the people. Seemingly apprehensive of this change of temper, they had the fortune previously to secure a retreat, by inducing the people to elect* 120 *deputies, who were to be their temporary successors. The division of Paris into sixty districts, for the better conducting of the late elections for deputies to the states, productive of many consequences favourable to the revolution, as well as to the establishment of form and order. In each of these districts general assemblies were held, whose resolutions carried the effect of laws, and the most sovereign acts of authority for the government of the district, were dispersed by its own administration. Thus, Paris was rather to be considered as a confederacy, composed of sixty independent democratical republics, than as one commonwealth. A few demagogues assume the lead in all these districts, and being supported by the lower orders, soon oblige people of character to absent themselves from these assemblies. Instances of the noise, disorder, and tumult, which prevailed at these meetings. New republican clubs, who have their appendant societies in every town of France, soon become rulers of the mobs and demagogues of Paris, and at the same time dictators to the national assembly. Instances from a writer of credit, that falsehoods and forgeries were the great and constant resources of the cabals in Paris. Parisians noted for credulity, and at the same time for the extreme suspiciousness of their nature. Similar instances of credulity in the provinces. The excessive liberty and unbounded licentiousness of the press, a powerful instrument of the revolution. The literati of Paris estimated at* 20,000, *and these dictated to the rest of the nation. Unaccountable and indefensible supineness of the ministers, with respect to the press. Strange and fatal blindness of the two first orders of the state. Famine, as a cause of general discontent, another powerful instrument of the revolution. Real or imputed conduct of the duke of Orleans. National assembly seriously alarmed at the conflagrations and massacres which were spreading desolation and ruin through many parts of the kingdom, the nobility being hunted down like wild beasts in several of the provinces. This impression of terror, produces the extraordinary events of the 4th of August. The viscount Noailles, and the duke d'Aiguillon, make speeches in the Assembly, in which they propose substantial redress and relief to the peasantry, by relinquishing and abolishing those parts of the feudal rights and duties, which lay the heaviest on, or were the most complained of, by, that order of men. A sudden fit of enthusiasm spreads at once through the two first orders, and the only contest after seemed to be, who should sacrifice the most, and who should be the first to offer; while the commons seemed lost in astonishment and applause. It was in an instant decreed, that all impost should be equally and equitably laid on; that all the feudal services should be redeemable at an equitable price; and that personal servitude should be abolished for ever, without any purchase. These are followed by a sacrifice of the exclusive rights of the chace, of fishing, of warren, and of dovecotes. The parish priests make an offering of all their parochial perquisites, and the beneficiaries bind themselves never to hold a plurality. Various other resolutions passed on the same night, each of which was from that moment considered as an irrevocable decree, and afterwards made the foundation of a formal law. Assembly decree a medal to be struck, to commemorate the acts of this glorious night. They likewise confer on the king the title of Restorer of the liberties of France. Solemn* Te Deum *celebrated, at which the king and the national assembly assist. Astonishment and dismay of the clergy, after the great sacrifices which they had voluntarily made, upon a motion for the sequestration of their tithes. Debates renewed with great violence on the following day. Cause of the clergy eloquently and ably defended by the Abbe Sieyes. In general they stand firmly in the support of their rights. Debate, after much tumult, adjourned late at night. Means used during the remainder of the night, and the morning, to bring over the heads of the clergy to a consent. Archbishop of Paris, in the name of his brethren, surrenders all the tithes of the church into the hands of the nation. His short speech on that occasion. The old provincial names, distinctions, peculiar rights, and privileges, determined to be abolished, and the whole nation consolidated into one compact body, and under one equal form of government. Deputies of privileged towns and districts make a surrender of their charters and municipal documents. Provinces which possessed a right of taxing themselves, renounced that right and their states together; and the parliaments were annihilated as well as the provincial states. All fees and taxes to the court of Rome for ever abolished. Some observations on the precipitancy, with which sixteen laws of the utmost moment were hurried through in one night; as well as on the bad effect of passing laws by acclamation. Nobility and clergy in the provinces highly discontented with the conduct of their delegates on the 4th of August, in making such vast sacrifices without their consent. Several members of the assembly likewise repent their own concessions, and become equally dissatisfied. Landed proprietaries at length take up arms in their own defence, and repress the barbarous ravages of the peasantry.*

King appoints a new ministry, with the approbation of the assembly. Distressed state of the public, through the failure of the taxes. Loans attempted and fail. Scheme of patriotic contributions adopted.

AS the city of Paris already possessed, or was fast advancing to the possession of the real power and authority of the nation, without a direct nominal assumption of its government, and the exercise of that power was rendered less distasteful and invidious to the provinces and to the people at large, by its passing through the medium of the national assembly, which was apparently responsible for measures in which it acted little more than a secondary part; it may not perhaps be unnecessary to make some inquiry, how that authority, which was thus paramount to all others in so great and extensive an empire, and so immense a population, was itself constructed, regulated, and directed. We shall likewise take notice of some corresponding circumstances and causes, which were either overlooked in our last volume, or did not at the time come within our knowledge, but which tended in a less or greater degree to facilitate the accomplishment of a revolution, which, taken in all its parts, is without example in the history of cultivated nations, and of long-established governments.

In the course of about three weeks, that vast and turbulent metropolis, which was destined to give the law to a whole empire, had undergone no less than three revolutions in its own constitution of government. Having in the first instance thrown off all established authority, whether derived from the sovereign or from their own municipal institutions, the capital seemed exposed a prey to every species of disorder, violence, and of the most unbounded anarchy. In this alarming and dangerous state, it happened most fortunately for that city, and probably saved it from continual scenes of plunder and massacre, that the better order of citizens perceived within their reach the means of establishing, at least, a temporary authority, which might tend to preserve order and afford security. The body of constituent electors, who returned the deputies from Paris to the state, were of course composed of the principal citizens in their respective districts: they amounted to about three hundred, and luckily for the capital, possessed in a high degree the good opinion and confidence of the people. On these the opulent and better part of the citizens immediately cast their eyes, as capable of forming a central, effective, and what, with any other people to manage, might well have proved a permanent body of magistracy. There were sufficient causes on which to found this expectation of permanence; for the electors were in fact, in their several districts, the direct representatives of the people, being elected by them, which the deputies at Versailles were not, they being created by the three hundred, and holding a very remote connection with the people at large, to whom they were but little known, and to whom they were not bound by any obligation. It was however happy, that these considerations operated powerfully upon the bulk of the people in the first instance, through which the government of the capital was for some days carried on smoothly enough, and the authority of the new magistracy would have seemed complete, if it had not been for those occasions of murder or massacre which called forth the ferocity of the rabble, when all laws, government, and authority, and all respect to persons, were trampled under foot.

The electors were too sensible of the critical situation of affairs, and too well acquainted with the disposition of the people for whom they were to act, to be at all solicitous for the pre-eminence to which they were called; on the contrary, it was at the earnest solicitation and repeated entreaties of the most valuable part of their fellow-citizens, that they ventured upon the arduous task of governing the capital. Their conduct was such, during the short continuance of their power, as to gain the approbation of all the sober part of the citizens; and for a few days, the applause which they received even from the rabble was boundless, and the merit and importance of their services were universally acknowledged; nor did their subsequent conduct afford any fair ground of censure.

But the natural levity and inconstancy of the Parisians, their gross ignorance, their mortal abhorrence of subordination, and above all, that horrid suspiciousness of temper, which induces them to imagine treachery or villainy in the most indifferent, the most innocent, or the most praiseworthy actions, rendered it impossible for any man or set of men long to preserve their favour, or to conduct their business in any manner which could afford satisfaction, and which would not even in the conclusion be attended with imminent danger. We have shewn in the last volume the narrow escape which the electors had from the suspicious rage of the multitude, when, on account of the impression made on their humanity by Necker's eloquence in favour of Bezenval, and of a similar disposition operating on themselves to endeavour to heal the bleeding wounds of the nation by a general amnesty, the rabble conceived these acts of wisdom and virtue to be so flagrant an invasion of their new sovereignty, and like other despots not enduring any partners in power, that they were on the point of carrying their resentment to the extremity of punishment. Indeed, it seemed clear, that nothing less than the fortunate and instantaneous perception of their danger, which struck the electors, and the consequent immediate dereliction of their seats and authority, was likely to preserve their persons from the summary execution of the lanthorn, or their houses and property from destruction.

It seemed, however, as if the body of electors had either some previous notice that the tide was beginning to turn, or that they had so perfect a knowledge of the temper and disposition of their new masters, that they foresaw to a degree of certainty the event which was to take place; for, some days before this final issue, while they were yet loaded with praise, and that all seemed to acknowledge the importance of their services, they called a meeting of the several districts, and proposed to, and succeeded in persuading them, to elect 120 deputies, who should constitute a temporary

porary adminiſtration, and who might in the mean time form a ſcheme for a future permanent municipal government. Nothing could have been more judicious or more fortunate than this meaſure. When the day of evil and of danger arrived, the new adminiſtration filled up the chaſm which their ſudden dereliction of office would have made, and by obviating the confuſion which muſt otherwiſe have taken place, afforded the electors an opportunity to retire with the leſs notice or obſervation, and to ſeek for ſhelter and oblivion in the maſs of the people. But neither their prudence, caution, nor the timely and ſignal proof which they had given of their diſintereſtedneſs, were ſufficient to preſerve them from the moſt virulent invective and abuſe, nor from the dangerous charge of ambitious deſigns, which they directed to the prolongation and increaſe of their power.

Among the novelties for which the late elections of deputies to the ſtates had given occaſion, one of the moſt eſſential, and which was indeed productive of conſequences that were at the time little thought of, was the new diviſion of Paris into ſixty diſtricts, which then took place. This meaſure, which was intended merely to facilitate the elections, held out an outline of form and order which could not be overlooked, and which was turned to great account in the ſucceeding convulſions. The eaſy means which it afforded of ſummoning the people of each diſtrict to conference or action upon the ſhorteſt notice, was inſtantly perceived; and the committee of electors which, in the beginning, preſided in each, beſides introducing habits of regularity and order, were the means of paſſing reſolutions, or decrees, for the preſervation of internal quiet, and the ſecurity of perſon and property. By this means much of the violence and confuſion which muſt otherwiſe have taken place was prevented; and to this cauſe, and not to any ſuperior virtue in the people, (to which it has been cauſeleſsly aſſigned) we are to look for that appearance of order and government which was obſervable at the commencement of the revolution, and for ſome time after.

In each of theſe diſtricts general aſſemblies were held, at which every inhabitant was permitted to ſpeak and vote; and each formed permanent committees of police and adminiſtration. Theſe aſſemblies framed reſolutions, which carried the force and effect of laws in their individual diſtricts, and in as many others as they could induce to coincide with them: they likewiſe iſſued proclamations, granted paſſports, ſtopped and examined carriages and paſſengers, opened packages, and were beyond meaſure anxious and vigilant in the exerciſe of a moſt teazing and vexatious inquiſition, which reached to every thing, and which nothing could evade or reſiſt.

But the abſence or loſs of influence of the electors was ſoon followed by the departure of every degree of decency and decorum from theſe meetings. It has been aſſerted by creditable obſervers, that it would be impoſſible for a native of any other country to form even a remote conception of the noiſe and tumult which prevailed in theſe aſſemblies; and that the foreigner who could for any length of time withſtand the preſſure of the former upon his ſenſes, need never give any other demonſtration of the ſoundneſs of his head, or the firmneſs of his nerves. All the boldeſt and moſt impetuous of the ſpeakers, to the amount ſometimes of a hundred, were to be ſeen at the ſame inſtant, ſtraining their lungs together, each endeavouring to drown the voices of his competitors, and hoping that he alone would be heard. Yet this contention of noiſe, this confuſion of voices, ſo totally unintelligible to all ſtrangers, was ſo far underſtood by the ſurrounding crowd, whoſe organs of hearing and preception ſeemed endued with powers calculated for the purpoſe, that the general clamour was frequently increaſed, or the jarring diſcord of the harranguers entirely interrupted, by the loud ſhouts of approbation, or the deep roar of execration and threat, which they occaſionally drew forth. The ingenious device of one of the preſidents of theſe aſſemblies, will perhaps afford a clearer idea of the diſorder which prevailed in them than any deſcription. This man had a drummer conſtantly ſtationed at the back of his chair, and when the noiſe and tumult roſe to ſuch a pitch as to be inſupportable, and that all his efforts to produce order and ſilence were totally diſregarded, he gave the ſignal for beating the drum which was done with ſuch vigour and effect, as ſoon to overpower all other noiſes; and this was continued, until the people ſhewed ſome ſigns of recovering their temper and reaſon.

In this ſtate of things, Paris was rather to be conſidered as a confederacy between ſixty diſtinct democratical republics, than as one commonwealth, or as acting under one ſimple form of government. Each individual diſtrict was independent in its own adminiſtration, and allowed no ſuperiority of diſtinction or authority to any other. Upon ſending deputies from one of theſe departments to confer with or make any propoſal to another, it was laughable, if not ridiculous, to behold the mimick forms of ſtate ceremonial which were obſerved on both ſides, the deputies being treated with all the obſervance and honours which could have been ſhewn by one ſovereign power to the ambaſſadors from another. In proceſs of time, a few of the moſt turbulent, noiſy, and generally profligate demagogues, became the leaders in every aſſembly, and leading the multitude as they pleaſed, all power in every department came by degrees to be virtually lodged in their hands; while the ſerious and better part of the citizens abſtained from going to theſe tumultuous meetings, where, beſides being ſtunned by the noiſe and clamour, they were expoſed to the groſſeſt inſults from the loweſt of the rabble.

Thus, by degrees, the government of a million of people, who, having thrown off all eſtabliſhed authority and ſubordination, fancied themſelves free, and who, it might without much hyperbole be ſaid, had gone mad in their purſuit of liberty, became placed in the hands of a few hundreds of the moſt worthleſs among themſelves; men equally deſtitute of character, property, principle, and the moſt common portion of moral, political, or general knowledge. Theſe, however, naturally became the inſtruments of men of much greater knowledge and capacity, but as lit-

tle troubled with ſcruples or principle as themſelves. The new republican clubs, of which the Jacobins became the moſt noted, and who had their dependent ſocieties, ready to execute their orders upon the ſhorteſt notice, in every town of France, were compoſed of the moſt turbulent, daring, and hotheaded men in the kingdom, or perhaps that exiſted in any country. Many of theſe were adepts in the new philoſophy, and all of them ſufficiently learned in the new viſionary theories of government, as to be capable of ſpreading confuſion and anarchy through all mankind, ſo far as their influence or communication could poſſibly be extended. All the republican party, the moſt viſionary theoriſts, and the boldeſt innovators in the national aſſembly, became members of this club; and it ſoon became the faſhion that all laws, all meaſures, and all buſineſs brought forward in that body, were firſt diſcuſſed, prepared, and digeſted by the Jacobins, whoſe ſanction was the ſure paſſport to ſucceſs. Being thus doubly fortified, ruling the tumultuous rabble in the ſixty departments of Paris through the inſtrumentality of the demagogues, who excited them to whatever pitch of outrage and violence they were directed, on the one hand; and governing the national aſſembly itſelf by a decided majority, as well as by the terror with which they ſtruck the moderate party, on the other, their power ſeemed to be unbounded; the more eſpecially, as it was extended through every part of the nation by their deputies and emiſſaries. Thoſe of the club, whether members of the aſſembly or not, who were the moſt violent in their republican principles, and the moſt diſtinguiſhed for their invincible animoſity to monarchy in all its forms and relations, which they deteſted ſo much as not to endure even the name of king, but ſubſtituted the terms deſpot and tyrant in its ſtead held the firſt place among the Jacobins, and gave the tone to all the reſt.

It may be eaſily judged how ſmall and precarious a ſhare of authority the new temporary municipality could hold in ſuch a ſtate of things, and with ſuch a people. Nor have any of the changes which have ſince taken place in that capital, in any degree bettered its condition, either with reſpect to general government, to private happineſs, or to perſonal ſecurity. On the contrary, the ancient order of things has not been more completely ſubverted with reſpect to public affairs, than to domeſtic concerns, to the government and order of families, and to the ſeveral duties and relations by which their members were connected. Men and women ſeemed to have changed their nature; and both ſexes, with all ages and conditions, to be thrown into one undiſtinguiſhed maſs of general confuſion.

It appears from the letters publiſhed under the name of Groenvelt, who ſays he was preſent when many of the tranſactions which he relates took place, (and who, though profeſſedly a German, was a great admirer of the revolution, as well as a ſtrong democrate in principle) that falſehoods and forgeries were the conſtant reſources and favourite weapons of the cabals in Paris. Some of the inſtances which he mentions in ſupport of this aſſertion are ſo curious, and at the ſame time throw ſo much light upon the hiſtory of the time, that we ſhall inſert them. In writing to his ſuppoſed friend he ſays, "You cannot form an idea of the impudence, with which the moſt palpable lies are publiſhed and propagated among the people. The moſt poſitive aſſertions, the moſt minute detail of facts, the ſtrongeſt appearances of probability, are made to accompany the groſſeſt falſehoods. Fleſſelles was the victim of a pretended letter, which every body could repeat by heart, but which no body has ever ſeen. Of the letter which is the only evidence againſt Bezenval, there are in Paris a thouſand copies, but no original. No ſooner is it whiſpered in ſome obſcure corner, that a certain monaſtery is a magazine of arms, or of corn, than the report ſpreads with rapidity, gathers ſtrength, becomes a matter of certainty, and yet the moment the houſe is examined the whole is found to be groundleſs. The convent of Montmartre has been twice beſet by twenty or thirty thouſand men, who threatened it with deſtruction, for having engroſſed the provender of Paris; but no ſooner was it ſearched, by commiſſioners authorized for the purpoſe, than it appeared that it had barely proviſion enough to ſupply the houſe."—"At one moment it is affirmed, that the ariſtocratical conſpirators have thrown a vaſt quantity of bread into the Seine; at another, that they mowed the green corn; a party of the national guard is immediately ſent to the field, where the crime is ſaid to have been committed, and finds the corn ſtanding, and affording the proſpect of an abundant harveſt. In ſhort, the public is overwhelmed with lies and calumnies, and a prudent man can ſcarcely give credit to any thing that he has not ſeen himſelf."

And again, "Many of theſe falſehoods have certainly been deliberately fabricated to ſerve party purpoſes; and ſome men, who probably miſtake a diſregard of all moral obligations for profound policy, have been audacious and infamous enough to publiſh falſehoods with the ſolemnities of laws. Letters have been forged in the name of the national aſſembly, and edicts in that of the king, exhorting the peaſants to deſtroy the patents and pedigrees of the nobility, and to burn their caſtles. The effect of theſe forgeries is already ſeen in the ruins and aſhes to which ſome of the fineſt buildings in Dauphiny, Franche Compte, Britainy and Burgundy, have been reduced*."

Thus far Groenvelt; and this charge of the continued fabrication and propagation of public falſehoods has been more or leſs confirmed or acknowledged, by perhaps every writer who has given a narrative, with any appearance of impartiality, of the progreſs of the revolution. Certain authors, or publiſhers, however, of our own country, have adopted ſome of the groſſeſt and moſt abſurd falſehoods, ſome of the moſt ridiculous tales, which had been fabricated for the rabble in Paris during the firſt paroxiſms of confuſion, tumult, and madneſs, and to which they have endeavoured, ſo far as they were capable, to give the character, rank, and weight of hiſtorical facts. Of this claſs is particularly to be conſi-

NOTE.

* See Groenvelt, Engliſh tranſlation, pp. 209, 210, and 211; letter dated Auguſt 15th, 178[illegible]

dered

dered the injurious and cruel falſehood, that the unfortunate and murdered Launary, had treacherouſly enticed a number of Pariſians into one of the courts of the Baſtile, where he then had them maſſacred in cold blood. This horrible and wicked invention produced (as we have formerly ſhewn) its odious purpoſes at the time; in the firſt inſtance, by exciting the animoſity of the populace, and ſpurring them on to that pitch of outrage and cruelty which was intended; and in the ſecond, by holding out ſome palliation for the inhuman murder of the governor, and repreſenting it to the world as an act of juſt retribution for his treachery. The pleaſant tale of the heroic barber, who found himſelf ſo deeply involved in the weighty concerns of empire, that he attempted to blow the Baſtile and himſelf up together, though it ſeems intended only as a companion to the former, certainly poſſeſſes many advantages over it; for beſides its being totally innocent, and undoubtedly affording much ſatisfaction to the members of that fraternity, ſome of whom it may poſſible ſtimulate to ſimilar deeds of chivalry, it has the poſitive merit of being an unique in that ſpecies of compoſition. It affords, however, an important and happy ſecurity to the veracity and purity of future hiſtory, that as ſuch productions can ſeldom laſt long enough to reach poſterity, there is no great danger of their hereafter contaminating the clear ſtream in which it ſhould flow.

Paris had ever been noted for the blind credulityy, and at the ſame time the ſuſpicious nature of its inhabitants. Theſe qualities, ſo directly oppoſite, ſeemed undoubtedly to be oddly joined in the ſame perſons; but yet the fact is ſaid to be ſo; and thoſe who knew them well have aſſerted, that while, from time immemorial, they had ſwallowed, and ſeemed nearly to live upon, an eternal ſucceſſion of the moſt abſurd and improbable tales and ſtories, plain undiſguiſed truth was always received with caution and doubt, and ſuppoſed to conceal ſome guile, deception, or danger. The extreme general ignorance of theſe people, with reſpect to every thing beyond their own walls, (which was perhaps without example in any country of equal civilization, and ſo productive of men eminent in arts, ſciences, and learning, as France) had long afforded matter of obſervation to travellers, and of ridicule to poets and ſatyriſts. A conſideration of theſe circumſtances will tend much to account for and throw light upon many parts of the preſent and future conduct of that extraordinary people, which would otherwiſe have appeared inconſiſtent or unintelligible.

It muſt, however, be acknowledged, that the ſame blind credulity, and the ſame vitious natural ſuſpiciouſneſs of temper, prevailed throughout every part of the kingdom, and muſt be aſcribed to the ſame cauſe, the extreme ignorance of the people. Some inſtances in proof are at all times neceſſary to ſupport general obſervation; and a few out of a great number will ſuffice for the preſent purpoſe. The firſt was the impoſſible charge laid againſt the queen, that ſhe had procured the conſtruction of a well charged mine under the hall of the national aſſembly, in order to blow the ſtates, without diſtinction, at once into the air; this ridiculous ſtory was not only verbally propagated throughout the kingdom, but a letter aſſerting the fact, and ſaid to have been written by one of the deputies to the ſtates, was, at about 300 miles diſtance from Paris, publicly averred by ſeveral perſons to have been ſeen and read by them. The fact was believed by all who heard it; which drew the following obſervation, in his own peculiar way, from our countryman Arthur Young, who was preſent at the recital, and the authority given: "Thus it is in revolutions, one raſcal writes, and 100,000 fools believe." Another inſtance was, the riſque which the ſame writer, and an old woman, his guide, encountered, on a ſuſpicion that they were combined with the queen in a conſpiracy againſt the volcanic rocks and mountains of Auvergne, and that he was the acting agent for blowing up the town of Clermont. The danger at this time, however ridiculous, was only trifling when compared with that which he ſuſtained ſhortly after; he being then ſeized in bed at midnight by a party of armed militia, on the very ſerious and alarming charge, of his being a party in the conſpiracy formed by the queen, the count d'Artois, and (their own lord) the count d'Eutragnes, againſt the territory of the Vivarois. The fortune he had of being extricated from this difficulty and danger, does not at all weaken the evidence which it affords of the extraordinary ignorance, credulity, and the unaccountably ſuſpicious nature of the people. Such inſtances would have excited ſome ſurprize if they had occurred in the interior and leſs frequented parts of Arabia; but that they ſhould be diſplayed in the center of Europe, in its oldeſt monarchy, and in a country long and deſervedly eminent for information and knowledge, can ſcarcely be conſidered as leſs than wonderful. They however afford full demonſtration, that no great portion of art or addreſs was neceſſary to the endowment of thoſe who were deſtined to play upon ſuch inſtruments.

The unbounded licentiouſneſs of the preſs, which was carried to an extreme before unknown under any government, was a moſt potent inſtrument of the revolution. Nor was its licentiouſneſs more extraordinary, than the unceaſing induſtry with which it was eternally ſupplied with an inexhauſtible ſource of the moſt dangerous and inflammatory matter, ſubverſive of all order and government, was aſtoniſhing. For amidſt the general darkneſs and ignorance which involved the people at large, there was a numerous portion of men who dedicated, or ſeemed to dedicate their lives to the purſuit of literature. Of theſe the capital alone was computed to contain twenty thouſand; including no doubt a conſiderable number of thoſe perſons who aſſumed the name of literati, becauſe they had nothing to do, and could not claſs under any other deſcription. This 20,000, however, from the advantage of their being concentrated in the capital, gave the law in matter of opinion, or at leaſt in whatever related to government and the new philoſophy to the whole nation.

The theories now publiſhed were derived from the tenets of Rouſſeau, Voltaire, and the other

fathers

fathers of that philoſophy. They were in general abſtract, viſionary, unintelligible, or impracticable; and the authors ſeemed to have run wildly in the purſuit of an imaginary phantom of perfection, which neither did nor could exiſt. They went not only to the ſubverſion of government under all its known forms, but to the looſening all the bands of civil ſociety, and deſtroying its harmony, beauty and order. All the wiſdom of paſt ſages, philoſophers, and legiſlators, all that could be derived from the practical experience of unnumbered ages and nations, in their exertions to promote or ſecure the felicity of mankind, were now ſet at nought, to make way for the reveries of the new illuminators, who deſpiſed all experience, and diſdained all wiſdom but their own. It ſeemed as if the pages of paſt hiſtory had been for ever cloſed, and that their knowledge was totally forgotten, or that a new generation of men was juſt created, who were to begin every thing in this world anew.

Of all the heavy charges which have been laid againſt thoſe miniſters to whom the king had the irretrievable misfortune of entruſting the adminiſtration of public affairs, in none were they more faulty, nor in no inſtances, excepting only the affair of the double repreſentation, and the abſorption of the three orders into one, were their errors or conduct more fatally ruinous, than in the ſhameful and unaccountable ſupineneſs with which they beheld the flame which was ſpreading from the licentiouſneſs of the preſs through every part of the kingdom, without their uſing a ſingle exertion to correct the cauſe, or to counteract the effect.

The enormity was accordingly carried to an extent beyond all example in any country. The numerous preſſes in Paris hourly groaned under the number of ſeditious and levelling pamphlets which they were continually bringing forth. Indeed their number was ſcarcely credible; 13, and even 16 different pamphlets in one day, were no matter of ſurprize; and 92 came out in one week; while the avidity for reading and procuring them was ſo great, that it was a matter of ſome difficulty to enter the bookſellers ſhops they were ſo conſtantly crowded. The price of printing had accordingly riſen in the capital to ſomething near three times its cuſtomary rate per ſheet; and yet the preſſes in every part of France were ſaid to be at the ſame time equally occupied. But the moſt extraordinary circumſtances were the amazing diſpatch with which theſe innumerable productions were ſpread from the capital through every part of the kingdom, and the unknown fund by which the vaſt expences of the diſtribution were ſupported; the great body of the people being ſupplied with them gratis.

While theſe poured forth an unceaſing torrent of abuſe upon government, and were continually diſſeminating principles which went equally to the overthrow of the monarchy, and to the utter annihilation of the two firſt orders of the ſtate, the three parties whoſe exiſtence were at ſtake, the court, the nobles, and the clergy, ſeemed as if they had been involved in a general ſtupor, without action, feeling, or life. Not a ſingle writer of ability or eminence was engaged to refute the doctrines which were thus aſſiduouſly ſpread, or to counteract the poiſon which they ſo widely diffuſed. The few ſolitary volunteer pamphlets which appeared on that ſide, being written by men without parts or information, poſſeſſed no intereſt or ſpirit to allure readers, and could have produced no effect if they had. That written by the biſhop of Meaux, and perhaps ſome one or two more of character, being too few to be conſidered as an exception.

The famine, which was ſorely felt, though in a leſs or greater degree, in every part of the kingdom, may be conſidered as a main ſpring in accelerating all the movements of this ſingular revolution. Men in want of bread, neceſſarily execrate and abhor that ſtate of things which produces their miſery. They are little diſpoſed to enquire into natural, or to trace remote cauſes, as the ſource of their diſtreſs; they find leſs trouble in charging it directly upon their rulers, and fancy ſome alleviation to their miſery in venting their indignation and malevolence againſt them, even in words. The preſent ſtate of things in the other countries in Europe having prevented thoſe ſupplies from without, which would, in other caſes, have been procurable, and the internal ſtock of proviſion being deemed inſufficient for the ſubſiſtence of the inhabitants, the moſt alert and wiſeſt government, ſuppoſing it to be otherwiſe at eaſe, and entirely unembarraſſed by faction or danger, would have found it a matter of great difficulty to apply any effectual remedy to the evil. But as things ſtood, the haſty ill-judged regulations, founded upon error, and ignorance of a ſubject generally ill underſtood, which were adopted, inſtead of good, produced the moſt unfortunate effects. Theſe, however, might have been palliated, if the ungovernable violence of the people, in obſtructing the free ſale of the markets, and compelling the proprietors to ſell their grain at whatever prices they pleaſed to give, had not completed the evil, and produced an artificial famine while plenty ſtill ſubſiſted. It has been even aſſerted, that the ſtock of corn produced this year in the kingdom would have been ſufficient, under due regulation, management, and diſtribution, if not to afford abſolute plenty, at leaſt to have prevented any great and pinching want.

In the general ill-temper of the people, continually goaded and irritated by the moſt urgent and inſupportable of all wants, it will be eaſily ſeen what advantages the emiſſaries of the factious poſſeſſed in working upon their paſſions; and ſpread as they were, like the preachers of a new religion, in every part of the kingdom, it will not be wondered at, the ignorance of the multitude being likewiſe always remembered, that they ſhould have ſucceeded in prompting them to the greateſt acts of outrage and violence.

But the great promoter, cauſe, and, it might perhaps be ſaid, author of the revolution; the man who, deſtitute of ſpirit in himſelf, poſſeſſed and applied the means of communicating energy to millions, and of infuſing diſaffection and diſloyalty in every order of men through that vaſt

and

and populous kingdom, ſtill remains to be taken notice of. This was no leſs a perſon than the firſt prince of the blood; the man next in ſucceſſion to the crown, in the caſe of failure of iſſue male in the immediate reigning family. The name, character, and conduct of Philip Duke of Orleans are now too notorious, to render any delicacy in treating of them at all neceſſary. That immenſe fortune which, under the guidance of wiſdom, beneficence, or even the deſire of attaining fame, might have been directed to the accompliſhment of the nobleſt and moſt uſeful purpoſes, was now directed to the ruin of his country, to the ſubverſion of its government, and to the extermination of that royal family to which he was ſo nearly related.

Here then we are to find a ſolution for many things which would otherwiſe appear unaccountable, or remain hid in abſolute darkneſs. From hence it was that the gardens of the Palais Royale and all the open places of Paris were ſtocked with hungry, ignorant, and abandoned orators, and covered with riotous mobs, who ſucked in from theſe preachers every thing that could corrupt and poiſon the mind, and not only eradicate every moral principle, but deſtroy all the native feelings of humanity. Thus likewiſe was the ferocity of the Dames du Halle, and of all the other female furies of the capital, called into action; until the ſex, ſeeming to have totally changed its nature and character, was degraded and ſtained by atrocities, without example in any civilized country. And thus a numerous army of ragged *Sans Culottes*, of ruffians from the gallies, and from every part of the kingdom, being incorporated with the no leſs numerous or wicked native brood, were maintained and kept in readineſs for the purpoſes of rebellion, anarchy and murder, as time and occaſion ſhould call forth their ſervices.

From the ſame abundant ſource of the means of evil, crouds of couriers were diſpatched at the ſame inſtant of time from Paris to every part of the kingdom, conveying every where the falſe intelligence, as if proceeding from the firſt authority, that the ariſtocrates were raiſing troops or armies of brigands in order to deſtroy and maſſacre the peaſants; and calling upon the latter to prevent the danger by immediately taking up arms and deſtroying their enemies, the nobility in the firſt inſtance; an injunction which they moſt willingly and effectually complied with. In the ſame manner was the prodigious expence ſupported, of ſo long diſſeminating throughout the kingdom thoſe innumerable ſeditious publications, which were every day preſented to the people. By the ſame means majorities were ſecured, and ſeveral of the principal orators and moſt popular demagogues in the new clubs were retained; and theſe clubs, as we have ſeen, by their dependant and correſponding ſocieties, which were eſtabliſhed in every town of the kingdom, ſoon gave the law to the whole nation. Nor was the national aſſembly by any means free from the operation of the ſame cauſe, nor was the effect it produced on many of its members leſs known.

As the duke's annual revenues, great and royal as they were, and his fund of ready money, which was probably conſiderable, were ſtill unequal to the ſupply of theſe numberleſs drains, he deemed it neceſſary to apply to other ſources. Indeed, with ſuch vaſt objects in view, and after the ſacrifice of ſo much wealth as was already expended, it ſeemed upon the principles of gaming that it was better to encounter any riſque of future evil, than to ſtop ſhort in ſuch a ſtate of things, and when ſo much was already ſtaked. Holland always affords money, as well as numberleſs ſpeculators who wiſh to turn it to account, and the duke's vaſt eſtates ſeemed to hold out ample ſecurity for a loan. The amount of the ſums he borrowed is uncertain, and has been rated from 300,000l. to half a million ſterling. The niceſt and moſt difficult calculations would be to eſtimate the exact quantum of moral and political evil which ſuch a ſum, in ſuch hands, was then capable of producing in France.

It is evident that the duke not only totally miſtook his own abilities, but that he was as little ſenſible of the ill effects which his unfortunate character could not but produce, when he adopted the wild idea of being able to ſubvert or circumvent all other factions, and of being able to riſe upon the ſhoulders of men, poſſeſſing talents infinitely ſuperior to his own, and of rendering them the inſtruments to the accompliſhment of his ambitious views. The natural deficiency of reſolution and courage, with which every body knew he was curſed, was, independant of all others, an inſuperable bar to his ever becoming, under any change of circumſtances, or in any courſe of events, the ruler of ſo ungovernable and ſo outrageous a people. Yet in this blind purſuit he laviſhed treaſures, which, in many paſt periods, might, by proper application, have amounted in effect to the purchaſe or gaining of a kingdom.

The juſtneſs of an opinion which had been held by many, even early in the revolution, ſeems to have been much confirmed by the courſe of ſubſequent events; viz. that the French, as a nation, were not yet in a ſtate capable of receiving liberty; and that many intermediate preparatory ſteps would have been neceſſary to qualify them for ſo new and ſo great a bleſſing. Even Rabaid de St. Etienne, the eloquent apologiſt for, and advocate of the revolution, amidſt all his ſins of ſuppreſſion and miſrepreſentation, and all the artful colouring which he gives to facts and circumſtances, acknowledges, "That the people, aſtoniſhed at ſeeing their chains broken with ſuch facility, and at feeling their own ſtrength, abuſed that ſtrength in taking vengeance of their oppreſſors; and their new liberty was, as yet, but licentiouſneſs. General hatred, in its blind rage, ſought every where to puniſh enemies, pointed out to it by chance or by prejudice. A never-ceaſing inquietude tormented thoſe freemen born of yeſterday; in their neceſſity for a new order of things, and for a ſovereign juriſdiction, they ſeized and engroſſed all juriſdiction to themſelves; and ſeveral tumultuous aſſaſſinations were the fruit of this delirium."—And a little after, in treating of the two parties which divided the national aſſembly, he obſerves, "that one ſentiment,

ment, however, predominated there, and that was, the dread of the effects which anarchy, too long continued, might occasion."

We have marked the words *too long continued* as applied to anarchy, from the relation which this passage seems to bear to a serious charge brought against several of the leaders of the national assembly, that they had been the instigators, and in fact the authors, of many of the distractions and enormities which took place in the provinces. Of a number of circumstances and facts from different quarters, and given by different narrators, in corroboration of this point, we shall select one which occurred in Paris, in the beginning of the year 1790, and which is supported by testimony that cannot be called in question. At that time the Count de Margueirte asserted publicly at the Duke of Liancourt's table, and in a numerous company, where near thirty members of the assembly were present, that the late revolt at Toulon had been instigated or supported by members of that body, who acted therein upon the principle "that more insurrections were necessary;" and this extraordinary charge was listened to by all the deputies present, without a single word in denial, refutation, or excuse being offered by any of them*.

The outrages, conflagrations and massacres which were spreading desolation through several parts of the kingdom, had, in a shorter space of time than could have been well conceived, risen to such a pitch of enormity, as to communicate alarm and dismay to the national assembly, fortified as it was by the suffrages of the nation, and supported by the numerous army formed in the capital. For in consequence of the forged orders and false intelligence which had been so villainously conveyed to the peasantry, the whole nation was instantly in arms, and these operating upon the ill disposition of the people, and the abhorrence in which they held their antient masters, it seemed as if no bounds could limit their violence, and no excess of cruelty satiate their revenge. Thus the nobility were in many places hunted down like wild beasts, their family seats or castles demolished, and their patents, pedigrees, title deeds, family settlements, court rolls, and all records of past transactions, destroyed by fire. Happy were those, who even in this state, plundered of every thing, could escape half naked from the flames, without personal injury. But in too many instances such atrocious acts were committed, that nature shudders and recoils at the recital. The wives of the nobility, it is asserted, were in several instances violated, and their daughters deflowered, in the presence of the unhappy fathers and husbands; and the horrid tragedy frequently concluded by the most inhuman murders, aggravated by circumstances of deliberate and unheard-of cruelty, without regard to age or sex.

We are sorry, for the honour of humanity, that these cruelties are represented as not being in any degree confined to such persons as had previously rendered themselves odious by their pride or oppression; but that on the contrary, the most kind and benevolent landlords and masters, the most humane and charitable to their neighbours and the poor, were exposed to the same fate with those of the most opposite dispositions. A blind rage for indiscriminate plunder, mixed with a passion for mischief, and native cruelty, seemed to have been the most operative motives in many of these violences; it is not, however, to be doubted, but that a spirit of revenge, founded on a strong sense of past injury and oppression, might have operated in a still greater number. There may be some degree of justice in observing, that as ruffians of every order and denomination throughout the kingdom, robbers, galley-slaves, and murderers, lured by the unexpected prospect of safe and general pillage, now held out, had seized this occasion of mixing with the peasants, it is not to be doubted but that they prompted them to the commission of many of their most atrocious and bloody deeds.

Although the spirit of revolt appeared in various and remote parts of the kingdom at nearly the same instant, yet the degrees of violence and cruelty with which it was attended, were widely different in different parts. The northern provinces, and particularly Normandy, were much more temperate than the central and southern. The excesses at Lyons, and in the country which bears its name, rivalled those of Paris in violence and fury. The province of Dauphiny was in the most violent ferment, and the whole people up in arms. Franche Compte, and part of Burgundy, seemed particularly marked as scenes of desolation. The Bretons, long trained in hostility with their lords, were in a state of absolute rebellion and anarchy. At Strasburg, the Hotel de Ville, or Town House, was totally demolished by the mob, being first plundered of all that appeared to them valuable; the court papers, records, and public archives being carefully destroyed, to the future distress and ruin of numberless families in the surrounding country, as well as in that city.

In a few places, the gentlemen and other land proprietors had the spirit and sense to unite and stand successfully on their defence. This was the case, though too late, in the Maconnois and Beaujolois, where the banditti, amounting to six or seven thousand, and headed by a village attorney, had already spread destruction along the fertile banks of the Saone, having in a few days burnt seventy-two gentlemen's houses, and plundered all the churches and small towns in their way. A battle took place, in which the enraged proprietaries, with their friends and servants, defeated the plunderers with great slaughter. They then instituted a kind of temporary tribunal at Macon, for trying the ringleaders of the banditti, by whom twenty or thirty of them were sentenced to execution. The democratic publications in Paris cried out loudly against this proceeding, as being highly illegal and arbitrary, although not a word of condemnation had been uttered against the ruffians who had plundered and burnt so many of the gentlemen's chateaux, nor of pity for the inhabitants of that beautiful country which they had desolated.

The

NOTE.

* See Young's Tour, p. 276.

The national aſſembly ſeemed likewiſe to receive the impreſſion intended by theſe publications, for a little time they interfered, by putting a ſtop to the proceedings at Macon, while a number of atrocious criminals ſtill remained to be tried.

(To be continued.)

Progreſs of the War with France. From the London Gazette.

Manheim December 2, 1793.

ON the 29th ult. the French troops, to the number of 30,000 men, attacked the duke of Brunſwick in the entrenchments of Landau, but were repulſed with great loſs. A ſecond attack was made by them on the 30th, when they were again compelled to retreat; and the duke of Brunſwick having learnt, the following day, that a body of the French was again formed at Rainſtein, his ſerene highneſs immediately marched to attack them, and ſucceeded in driving them beyond Hombourg, after taking from them their baggage, artillery and ammunition. On the ſame day a general attack was made on the whole line of General Wurmſer's army, and after an engagement which laſted the whole day the French were driven beyond Straſbourg.

Bruſſels Dec. 10.

The particulars of the frequent actions which general Wurmſer and the duke of Brunſwick had with the French army on the 29th and 30th of November, and the 1ſt and 2d of December, have not yet been received here, farther than that the French were repulſed with conſiderable loſs on thoſe ſeveral days, the number of French killed, wounded and taken priſoners, according to the beſt accounts, appearing not to be leſs than 15,000 men.

Whitehall, Dec. 23.—*Diſpatches from Toulon. Toulon, Nov.* 18, 1793.

SIR,

ON the evening of the 15th inſt. Fort Mulgrave, ſituated on the heights of Balaguier, one of the moſt eſſential poſts that cover this town and harbour, was vigorouſly and repeatedly attacked by a large corps of the enemy. I have particular pleaſure in mentioning, that, on this occaſion, the very ſpirited exertions of the Britiſh troops, ſtationed at fort Mulgrave, conſiſting of a detachment of the 2d battallion of the firſt, or royal regiment of foot, commanded by capt. Duncan Campbell, and of a detachment of the royal artillery, commanded by lieut. Lemoine, were the principal means of repulſing the enemy, and ſaving that important poſt.

The enemy, from the corroborating accounts of different deſerters, are ſaid to have loſt in this attack about 600 men, killed and wounded. Our loſs, including the Spaniards, Neapolitans, and Sardinians, amounted only to 61. Among the wounded were capt. Duncan Campbell, of the Royals, and lieut. Lemoine, of the royal artillery, who, I am happy to add, are now in a favourable ſtate of recovery.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Right hon. Hen. Dundas. CHA. O'HARA.

Extract of a Letter from their excellencies the Commiſſioners at Toulon, to the Right hon. Henry Dundas, &c. dated Toulon, Nov. 23, 1793.

WE had the honour of receiving his majeſty's commiſſion, together with inſtructions for the regulation of our conduct, on the 14th inſt.

On the 20th we deſired a deputation of the inhabitants to attend us at the governor's houſe. His excellency thought it beſt, for the ſake of avoiding all miſunderſtanding, to ſpeak on this occaſion from a written paper, of which we have the honour to incloſe a copy.

We then read, according to his majeſty's commands, a declaration in his majeſty's name; a copy of which is encloſed.

We delivered copies of theſe papers to the chief of the deputation, and directed them to be printed, publiſhed, and circulated as generally as poſſible

We had the pleaſure to obſerve, that his majeſty's gracious and honourable declaration was received with the ſtrongeſt marks of Gratitude and ſatisfaction.

His Excellency Governor O'Hara's Speech to the Deputation of Inhabitants on the 20th of November, 1793.

Gentlemen,

As ſoon as the king was informed of the events which had taken place at Toulon, his majeſty was deſirous to give an authentic proof, not only of the ſatisfaction which he had experienced from theſe events, but alſo of his entire approbation of the engagements which had been entered into, in his name, with the town of Toulon. His majeſty was alſo deſirous to give you a poſitive aſſurance that he will punctually fulfil thoſe engagements.

His Majeſty is ſenſible that the poſſeſſion of this town, under all the circumſtances in which it was accepted, preſents to his attention objects of the greateſt importance, and lays him under the moſt ſacred obligations. His majeſty has already taken, and will continue to take every meaſure which circumſtances will permit, for the protection of the town and of its inhabitants. With a view of providing for theſe objects, and of fulfilling, as effectually as poſſible, the other duties which ariſe from the preſent ſituation of his majeſty with reſpect to the town and inhabitants of Toulon, he has thought proper to confide to lord Hood, ſir Gilbert Elliot Bart. and myſelf, a commiſſion, which was lately delivered to us, under the great ſeal of England.

By this commiſſion we are authorized to act in his majeſty's name, in the direction of the affairs and civil intereſts of Toulon, as alſo of all other places and diſtricts in France, which may be occupied by his majeſty's arms, or come into his poſſeſſion; and there to provide for the eſtabliſhment of good order and of a regular government, for the impartial adminiſtration of juſtice, and the protection of perſons and property.

These, gentlemen, are the powers immediately relative to the affairs and concerns of Toulon, with which his majesty has been pleased to intrust us, and which we have thought proper to impart to you. I will not add any thing respecting the honourable intentions and generous disposition of his majesty, because they will be more particularly and more satisfactorily explained to you by a declaration, which, by his order, we shall address to the inhabitants of Toulon, and publish in his name. I shall now conclude by reading it to you.

Declaration of the King.

WE the undersigned, commissioners plenipotentiary of his majesty the king of Great Britain, do hereby publish, by his orders and in his name, the following declaration.

His Britannic Majesty having been informed of the circumstances under which the town, harbour, and fort of Toulon, and the ships in said harbour, have been intrusted to vice-admiral lord Hood, commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, and the declaration and proclamations published by the said vice-admiral, as well as the declaration made to him on the part of the inhabitants and people of Toulon, has thought fit, for the further satisfaction of the said inhabitants and people, and for the full explanation of his royal intentions, to declare as follows.

I. When monarchy shall be restored in France, and a treaty of peace concluded, stipulating, in favour of his majesty and his allies, the restitution of all conquests made by France during the war, and a just indemnification for the losses and expences thereby incurred, and a proper security for the future, his majesty will cause the town, forts, and harbour of Toulon, together with the ships and stores therein, to be restored, according to the engagement entered into by the said vice-admiral.

II. His majesty has given directions that the most effectual measures shall be taken for the protection of the persons and property of the inhabitants of the said town, and for procuring them the supplies of provisions and other articles of which they may stand in need;—and his majesty is also graciously pleased to approve of continuing all persons who held civil or military employments in their respective places and occupations, as far as circumstances and the good of the common cause will permit.

III. His majesty will do every thing in his power, and in concert with his allies, to repel any attacks which may be made against Toulon, and to extend his protection to all those who may be desirous to have recourse to it, under certain conditions.

IV. His majesty sincerely wishes the happiness of France, but by no means desires on this account, to prescribe any particular form of government. The king claims the right of taking a part, only because the anarchy which now desolates that country, threatens the tranquility of his own subjects and that of the other powers of Europe, whose safety and peace materially depends on the re-establishment of order in France, and of a regular system, which may hold out to them a secure ground of negociation and friendship—and his majesty does not hesitate to declare, that the re-establishment of monarchy, in the person of Louis XVII. and the lawful heirs of the crown, appears to him the best mode of accomplishing these just and salutary views. This form of government has not only prevailed in France from the earliest times, but, being capable of such limitations as may suit the respective circumstances of different nations, has been proved by experience to be the best adapted, in great countries, to unite the advantage of security and order with real liberty.

Such a system, subject to such modifications as may hereafter be made therein in a regular and legal manner, when tranquillity shall be restored in France, would afford to his majesty the best and most pleasing prospect of terminating the evils and miseries now endured by the French nation, and of the renewal of a regular and amicable intercourse between that country and other states.

It is to these great ends that his majesty's measures will be directed; and his protection and assistance will be extended, as far as circumstances will admit, to all those who manifest their desire to concur in so salutary a work.

(Signed) HOOD.
GILBERT ELLIOT.
CHARLES O'HARA.

Dispatches from Major General David Dundas, Vice Admiral Lord Hood, and Sir Gilbert Elliot, Baronet.

Toulon, Nov. 30, 1793.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, that the enemy, having opened a considerable battery on the height of Arenes, which much annoyed one of our principal out-posts, (Malbousquet) it became necessary to attack it. Dispositions for that purpose were made, and this morning, at five o'clock, a corps of four hundred British, three hundred Spaniards and four hundred French, under command, marched from the town. Notwithstanding the whole was obliged to cross the new river on one bridge only, to divide in four columns, to march across olive grounds, intersected with stone walls, and to ascend a very considerable height, cut into vine terraces, yet we succeeded in surprising and forcing the enemy, and were soon in full possession of the battery and height: but I am sorry to say, that instead of forming upon and occupying the long and narrow summit of the hill, agreeable to order and military prudence, the impetuosity of the troops led them to follow the enemy, to ascend other distant heights, and at last, in disorder, to encounter such superior advancing numbers, as obliged them precipitately to retire, and to relinquish the advantages we at first gained.

It is with much concern I must add, that lieutenant general O'Hara, who had arrived at the battery on our first success, was involved in the consequences of this sudden reverse, was wounded in the arm, and made prisoner.

We have to regret that so many gallant officers and men have suffered on this occasion. The loss of

of the British I have the honour to inclose; that of the other nations is not in proportion great.

From general O'Hara's absence the command devolves on me. I shall endeavour to discharge it to the best of my ability and health, till his majesty's further pleasure is signified.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) D. DUNDAS,
Major-general.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing, of the British Troops, on the 30th of Nov. 1793, at Toulon.

Royal artillery, 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 1 drummer, 5 rank and file, wounded.

2d battalion royals. 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 9 rank and file, killed; 2 captains, 3 lieutenants, 2 serjeants, 1 drummer, 32 rank and file, wounded; 2 serjeants, 1 drummer, 57 rank rank and file, missing.

11th regiment. 4 rank and file wounded.

Royal Irish. 7 rank and file killed; 24 rank and file wounded; 4 serjeants, 1 drummer, 29 rank and file, missing.

25th regiment. 1 rank and file killed; 1 captain wounded.

30th regiment. 3 rank and file wounded.

69th regiment. 1 rank and file killed; 5 rank and file wounded; 1 major, 1 serjeant, missing.

Marines. 5 rank and file wounded; 2 rank and file missing.

Total. 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 18 rank and file, killed; 4 captains, 4 lieutenants, 2 serjeants, 2 drummers, 78 rank and file, wounded; 1 major, 7 serjeants, 2 drummers, 88 rank and file, missing.

Officers killed, wounded, and taken prisoners.—Lieutenant general O'Hara, wounded and taken prisoner.—Captain Snow, quarter-master general, killed.—Captain Smith, 29th regiment, major of brigade, wounded.

Royals. Captain Reeves, wounded and taken prisoner.—Captain Finney, wounded and taken prisoner.—Lieutenant colonel M'Donald, wounded.—Lieutenant Mackenzie, wounded.—Lieutenant Bird, wounded and missing.—Lieutenant M'Kellar, killed.

69th regiment. Major Campbell, taken prisoner.

Royal artillery. Captain Stephens, wounded.—Lieutenant Bradie, wounded

GEORGE SMITH,
Major of Brigade.

Victory, Toulon Road, Nov. 30th, 1793.

SIR,

The enemy having erected and opened a battery against the post of Malbousquet, and from which shells would reach the town and arsenal, governor O'Hara signified to me yesterday his intention to attempt to destroy it, and bring off the guns; and requested some seamen to be sent to a post he proposed to withdraw the British soldiers from. The governor promised not to go out himself, but unfortunately did not keep his word. A most clear, distinct, and regular plan was settled, and the commanding officer of the troops of each nation had a copy of it. The troops moved at four o'clock this morning, and surprised the redoubt most completely: never was a service performed with more regularity and exactness; but the ardour and impetuosity of the troops (instead of forming on the height where the battery was raised, as they were particularly ordered to do,) led them to rush after the enemy, near a mile on the other side, in a very scattered and irregular manner. The consequence of which was, the enemy collected in very great force, and in the retreat of our troops, they suffered extremely. I herewith remit an account of the loss of the British in killed, wounded, and missing: but major general Dundas will give you more particulars. The governor unfortunately was wounded and taken prisoner. A surgeon was sent to him immediately, (by permission of general Dugommier, commander in chief of the eastern army at the siege of Toulon,) who reports that the governor's wound is a flesh one only, in the arm; but being faint by the loss of blood, he was obliged to sit down under a wall, and was there made prisoner of.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HOOD.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Gilbert Elliot, Bart.

Toulon, Dec. 1, 1793.

Knowing that general Dundas has sent you an official account of the unfortunate action of yesterday, and that lord Hood has also written on the same subject, you will not expect a relation of it from me. I cannot, however, lose the opportunity which the messenger affords, of saying, that, by the unanimous testimony of those who either witnessed the action, or were acquainted with the plan, there never was an occasion on which the dispositions were made with greater ability and judgment, or executed, as long as the orders were complied with, in a more gallant or spirited manner by the troops. It is a real consolation to know that the courage of the British was conspicuous from the beginning of the action to the end, and that an excess in that good quality was the true and only cause of the miscarriage. It is much to be regretted that general O'Hara was, on every occasion, so prodigal of his person; but the misfortune which has befallen him, and the severe loss which the service sustains by his capture, cannot be ascribed even to this honourable fault; for he did not himself ascend the battery till it was possessed by our troops, and there was reason to suppose the object of the day had been obtained. The reverse was so sudden, and his presence must have appeared so material towards restoring order, and retrieving the error which had been committed by the troops, that it is not to be wondered at if, with his spirit, he became exposed to personal hazard. His wound, though not dangerous or serious, had bled much, and, added to the exertion he had before made, weakened him so much, that he could not retire many paces with the troops, but insisted on being left by two soldiers who were conducting him, and whom he ordered to proceed and save themselves.

Note presented to the Helvetic Body, by Lord Robert Fitzgerald, Minister Plenipotentiary of his Britannic Majesty to the Swiss Cantons.

High and Mighty Lords, Seignors, Burgomasters, &c. and the Counsellors of the Thirteen respectable Swiss Cantons,

The undersigned, minister plenipotentiary of his Britannic majesty, thinks himself bound to express to you the great indignation which he has felt at the new outrage committed against your excellencies, by those vile and ferocious men assembled at Paris, under the name of the Convention. Not having been able to corrupt your brave troops in the service of his Most Christian majesty, and despairing to make them accomplices in their robberies, those ferocious men have disarmed, plundered, and murdered them.

Europe will never forget the noble sacrifice of so many generous Swiss, who died in defending Louis XVI. :—it will never forget the cruelties which those cannibals made them suffer.—Stained with the blood of your brothers, and of a virtuous king, your friend and ally, of his august spouse, and of an infinite number of innocent victims—authors of a most terrible war, which they undertook with the hopes of extending their tyranny over all Europe, at the moment when they have reached the last point of atrocity and madness, when they multiply more than ever their victims, and butcher one another, they have had the hardiness to call themselves your ally,—they have not blushed to mention your treaty with the sovereign whom they brought to the scaffold,—they have shewn a desire to strengthen their connection with you.

Objects of universal execration—they have had the impudence, high and mighty lords, to make for you alone, of all Europe, this disgraceful exception? What connexion can subsist between the freedom of the Swiss, and that horrible anarchy to which they have prostituted its name? What common tie can there be, between a people good, virtuous, religious and the friends of morals and justice; and atheists, enemies of God and man, thirsting for blood and pillage? whose crimes for these five years past have exceeded a thousand times the crimes of former ages!

You know, high and mighty lords, that in their efforts to propagate their infamous doctrine beyond the limits of France, they have not respected your happy country. You can never forget the intrigues of their emissaries to destroy all respect for your laws—Nobody can believe, that these promoters of discord and anarchy, in attacking every principle of civilization in Europe, have any intention of preserving them in your states; or that they have renounced the project of exciting internal dissentions in them, when an opportunity offers. The ravages which they have exercised in the Low countries, in Savoy, and in the bishopric of Bale, and wherever they have penetrated, under the name of the friends of the people, prove sufficiently what may be expected from their testimonies of friendship. There cannot subsist a durable peace between the wise councils of the Helvetic states and such plunderers.

What then is the end of their perfidious caresses? They wish to conceal the dangers which threaten you; they have the hopes, no doubt chimerical, of corrupting your citizens, in diminishing the horrors with which they inspire them, to be able at a future period to surprize you amidst a fatal security.

The minister of his Britannic majesty will not decide whether justice, and the true interest of a state, permit it to remain neuter, against those who would again reduce it to barbarism, in a war of almost all the powers of Europe, in a war where not only the existence of every established government, but even that of all property is at stake? He will only observe, that neutrality itself will not authorise any correspondence, directly or indirectly, with the factious or their agents. When two legitimate powers are at war, the connexion of a state with either of them cannot injure their respective rights; but the present war being carried on against usurpers, any correspondence with them by a neutral state would be an acknowledgment of their authority, and consequently an act prejudicial to the allied powers.

His Britannic majesty has too high an opinion of your wisdom, high and mighty lords, not to believe that you will despise the insinuations of the common enemy of all people, and that you will redouble your zeal and vigilance to avert from your country all those plagues which at once overwhelm the unhappy people of France! —At all times, and on every occasion, his majesty will not cease to give you proofs of his friendship, and to interest himself in the maintenance and independence, and of the ancient prosperity of your states, and of your allies.

Done at Berne, Nov. 30, 1793.

(Signed) ROBERT S. FITZGERALD,
Minister Plenipotentiary of
his Britannic Majesty.

Turin, Dec. 18. By accounts received from Barcelona, dated the 11th instant, it appears, that intelligence had arrived there from the camp at Roussillon, that the Spaniards and Portuguese had obtained a complete victory in a general action over the French, in which the latter lost between 7 and 800 men killed or drowned, in passing the river Tec; above 600 taken prisoners, 46 pieces of cannon, 2 howitzers, 1 mortar, a great number of muskets, with tents, clothing, ammunition, and stores.

The loss of the Spaniards and Portuguese amounts to 200 men.

Leghorn, Dec. 22. The master of a Neapolitan brig, just arrived from Toulon, reports, that on the 17th instant, the French made a general attack on the advanced posts and forts, and particularly on Fort Balaguier, of which they gained possession; that on the morning of the 18th the English set fire to the arsenal and French fleet; that on the same day the Neapolitan troops embarked, and immediately sailed; that the English and Spaniards remained on shore, and at that time in possession of Fort la Malgue; that the English and Spanish fleets, with some French ships, had anchored out of

of reach of the cannon of the place; and that transports were preparing for the embarkation of the French royalists.

Brussels, Jan. 4. Intelligence has been received here, that the blockade of Landau is raised. It appears that the French had continued their attacks every day till the 26th ult. when they advanced early in the morning in force against the duke of Brunswick, who was at Bergzahern, with his van guard, commanded by prince Hohenlohe.

That the grenadier battalion of Kleist, and two companies of chasseurs advanced to meet the French; that they were at first repulsed, but that prince Hohenlohe then marched forward to their support, with some artillery; and that the enemy was at last completely routed; that towards mid-day, however, the attack was renewed on the right of general Wurmser's position, who was compelled to retreat, and has since re-crossed the Rhine in two columns. The duke of Brunswick takes a position to cover Mayence. A garrison is left in Fort Louis.

Irish Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Concluded from our Mag. for Dec.)

Thus we have given our Readers an Abstract of the most important Debates of this very long Session of Parliament, which lasted, with frequent Adjournments, from January 20, to Friday, 16th of August; on which Day, his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant went in State to the House of Lords, to give the Royal Assent to Twenty-eight public, and several private Bills.

ACCORDINGLY the house of commons attended, preceded by the Speaker, who addressed his Excellency as follows:

The commons attend your excellency with the bills which complete the supplies of this year, to a larger amount than was ever granted in any one session. They offer them with the most cordial gratitude to a monarch, whose constant and unwearied object has uniformly been the happiness of his people, and the preservation of all their rights and liberties. This gratitude would, if possible, be increased by his majesty's gracious mark of his paternal attention in the surrender of his power over his hereditary revenues, and accepting a limited sum for the expences of his civil list; a measure essential for effectuating in this kingdom a similar controul over the application of the public money, to that which has been long established in Great Britain.

The provision for a national militia makes a considerable part of these supplies; an acquisition long wished for, as the true constitutional defence and security for a nation's liberties, but the effectual establishment of which has been reserved for your excellency's administration.

Great as these supplies are, they do not interfere with the continuance of the usual bounties for trade and manufacture, nor do they prevent a provision to the amount of half a million for the support of commercial credit; and the commons look back with singular satisfaction on the wisdom of that system, which, by preventing the increase of debt in the days of peace, has reserved the resources of the nation for the time of war, and has enabled them to raise these large sums without increasing the taxes.

They feel a particular gratification in being able to provide thus largely for the support of commercial credit, at a time when the power of trade has been considerably enlarged by measures of the most beneficial tendency to the happiness of both kingdoms, and which by mutual marks of favour, without bargain or stipulated exchange, must strengthen that union, on the continuance of which depends their mutual prosperity.

Ireland, in the regulation of the East India trade, agreeable to the wishes of the sister kingdom, has conferred a great favour, and she receives with thanks the admission of the goods of Asia, Africa, and America, from hence into the British ports.

The firm and vigorous measures which your excellency has adopted for restoring tranquility and defeating the designs of those who wished to raise discontents, and to introduce the principles of French anarchy and savage wildness, will ever have the warmest thanks of a grateful pople; the moderation with which they were tempered, while it gave them dignity, added consequence to their weight, and when aided by those salutary laws, with which this session will have strengthened the executive power, they cannot fail to secure to us the blessings of internal tranquility.

His excellency the lord lieutenant, after the royal assent being given to these bills, delivered the following speech from the throne:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"The wisdom and firmness that have distinguished your conduct during the present session, and the attention you have afforded to the many important objects of your deliberation, demand my sincere acknowledgments, and enable me to relieve you from further attendance in parliament.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I have his majesty's commands to thank you for the liberal supplies you have voted for the public service and for the honourable support of his majesty's government. You may rely upon their faithful application.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"The wisdom and liberality with which you attended to his majesty's recommendation in favour of his Roman catholic subjects are highly pleasing to the king. You must be fully sensible of his majesty's gracious condescension in committing to your judgment the application of the hereditary revenue; and I am ordered by his majesty to signify his approbation of the provision which has been made for the support of his civil government and the honour and dignity of his crown, and to express his confidence that your liberal concessions to the Roman catholics, and the measure for the regulation of the public expenditure, and for the limitation of offices and pensions, to which his majesty has been graciously pleased to consent, with a view to the advantage

tage of the public, will cement a general union of ſentiment among all claſſes of his majeſty's ſubjects in ſupport of the eſtabliſhed conſtitution.

"His majeſty has ſeen with real ſatisfaction that friendly diſpoſition which has been manifeſted by the parliaments of Great Britain and Ireland for ſtrengthening the connexion of the two kingdoms, by mutual acts of conceſſion. I am authorized to acquaint you that an act has paſſed the Britiſh parliament to permit goods of Aſia, Africa, or America, legally imported into Ireland, to be imported from thence into Great Britain.—This is a ſignal proof of her attention to your intereſts; whilſt the confirmation of the charter of the Eaſt India Company, by the parliament of Ireland, diſplays on your part a cordial zeal for the ſupport of Great Britain, and a judicious conſideration of the great and eſſential intereſts of the empire.

"I am to make my acknowledgments for the many ſalutary laws you have enacted to ſtrengthen the executive government, which will materially tend to defeat the deſigns of the enemies to the freedom and happineſs of this kingdom.

"The apprehenſions of embaraſſments which for a time hung over commercial tranſactions were to me a ſubject of the greateſt anxiety; and I am to return you my thanks for ſanctioning thoſe meaſures which I took in ſupport of credit, and which I truſt have had the happieſt effect in preventing the ill conſequences of ſuch apprehenſions.

"The ſpirit of diſcontent which prevailed among the lower claſſes of the people, at the beginning of the ſeſſion, has ſince burſt into acts of riot and inſurrection, and I have been under the painful neceſſity of employing his majeſty's forces, whoſe ſteadineſs and good conduct have on all occaſions been manifeſted, and by whoſe exertions the civil magiſtrates have been enabled in a great meaſure to reſtore the public tranquillity.

"Under all the circumſtances of the country, I thought it proper to call forth a very conſiderable portion of the militia of this kingdom. I am to expreſs his majeſty's approbation of a meaſure which affords a preſent material aſſiſtance, and lays the foundation of a permanent conſtitutional force, that has been found by experience in Great Britain, of great uſe in public emergencies.

"His majeſty feels with the greateſt concern the expence brought upon his people by domeſtic diſturbances, added to the conſequences of a foreign war into which we have been forced by the wanton and unprovoked aggreſſion of France; but you will reflect that you are contending for the preſervation of your property, and for the ſecurity of your happy conſtitution.

"The ſucceſſes with which it has pleaſed the divine providence to bleſs the arms of his majeſty, and his allies, afford the beſt proſpect of a happy iſſue to this important conteſt, and it is his majeſty's earneſt hopes that a continuance of vigorous exertions will finally obtain a ſecure and laſting peace.

"I have entire confidence that in your reſpective counties you will exert your utmoſt influence in maintaining the public tranquility and in carrying the laws into full execution. You may be aſſured that I ſhall on all occaſions take the moſt ſpeedy and effectual meaſures in the exerciſe of thoſe powers with which I am inveſted, for the repreſſion of outrage and tumult, and the protection of his majeſty's faithful and loyal ſubjects."

POETRY.

To Fortune, on buying a Ticket in the Iriſh Lottery. Compoſed during a Walk to and from St. Stephen's-green, to Walker's Office, No. 79, Dame-ſtreet.

PROMPTRESS of unnumber'd ſighs,
O ſnatch that circling bandage from thine eyes!
O look, and ſmile! No common prayer
Solicits, Fortune! thy propitious care!
For not a ſilken ſon of dreſs,
I clink the gilded chains of politeſſe;
Nor aſk thy boon what time I ſcheme
Unholy Pleaſure's frail and feveriſh dream;
Nor yet my view life's *dazzle* blinds—
Pomp!—Grandeur!—Power!—I give you to the winds!
Let the little boſom cold
Melt only at the ſun-beam ray of gold—
My pale cheeks glow—the big drops ſtart—
The rebel *Feeling* riots at my heart!
And, if in lonely durance pent,
Thy poor mite mourn a brief impriſonment—
That mite at Sorrow's fainteſt ſound
Leaps from its ſcrip with an elaſtic bound!
But ah! if ever ſong thine ear
Might ſooth, O haſte with ſoft'ring hand to rear
One flower of hope! at Love's beheſt,
Trembling, I plac'd it in my ſecret breaſt:
And thrice I've view'd the vernal gleam,
Since oft mine eye, with joy's electric beam,
Illum'd it—and its ſadder hue
Oft moiſten'd with the tear's ambroſial dew!
Poor wither'd flowret! on its head
Has dark Deſpair his ſickly mildew ſhed!
But thou, O Fortune! canſt relume
Its deaden'd tints—and thou with hardier bloom
May'ſt haply tinge its beauties pale,
And yield the unſunn'd ſtranger to the weſtern gale!

S. C. T.

Lines addreſſed to Mr. John Ferrar, the Patron and Friend of 400 poor Children in Limerick.

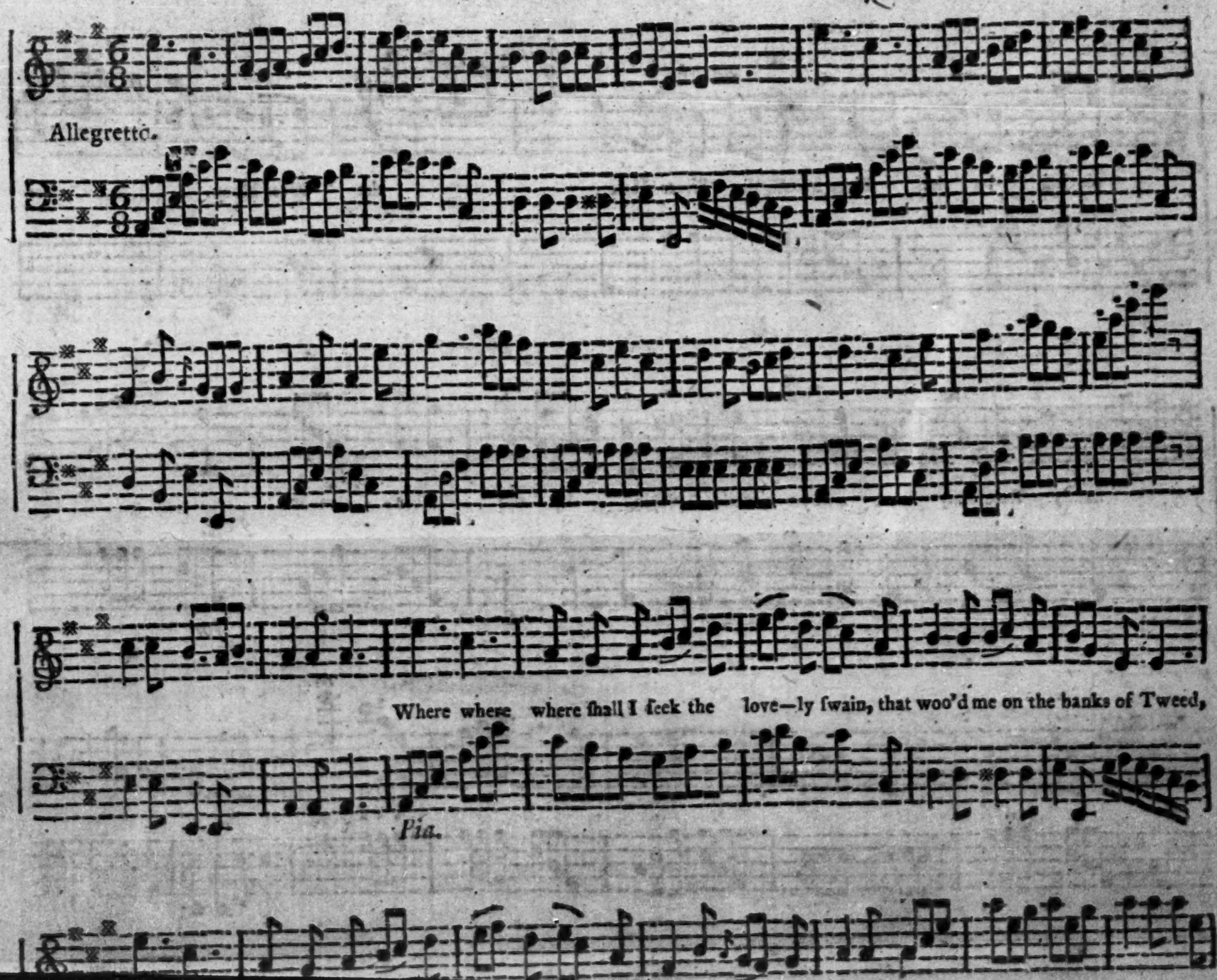
WITH glad ſurprize, exulting I ſurvey
The dawn appearing of Salvation's day!
See thy ſoul wing the track ſublime of love,
And glad anticipate the joys above!

Eager,

THE SILVER MOON.

THE SILVER MOON.

A favourite NEW SONG. Composed by Mr. HOOK.



public, will cement a general union of among all classes of his majesty's sub- pport of the established constitution. majesty has seen with real satisfaction ly disposition which has been manifest- parliaments of Great Britain and Ire- rengthening the connexion of the two by mutual acts of concession. I am to acquaint you that an act has passed parliament to permit goods of Asia, America, legally imported into Ire- imported from thence into Great Bri- is a signal proof of her attention to sts; whilst the confirmation of the the East India Company, by the parli- reland, displays on your part a cordial support of Great Britain, and a judi- eration of the great and essential in- e empire.

to make my acknowledgments for the y laws you have enacted to strength- ative government, which will mate- o defeat the designs of the enemies to and happiness of this kingdom.

pprehensions of embarassments which hung over commercial transactions subject of the greatest anxiety; and urn you my thanks for sanctioning es which I took in support of credit, trust have had the happiest effect in he ill consequences of such appre-

pirit of discontent which prevailed wer classes of the people, at the be- session, has since burst into acts of rection, and I have been under the ity of employing his majesty's for- ces, whose steadiness and good conduct have on all occasions been manifested, and by whose exer- tions the civil magistrates have been enabled in a great measure to restore the public tranquillity.

"Under all the circumstances of the country, I thought it proper to call forth a very considera- ble portion of the militia of this kingdom. I am to express his majesty's approbation of a measure which affords a present material assistance, and lays the foundation of a permanent constitutional force, that has been found by experience in Great Britain, of great use in public emergencies.

"His majesty feels with the greatest concern the expence brought upon his people by domestic disturbances, added to the consequences of a fo- reign war into which we have been forced by the wanton and unprovoked aggression of France; but you will reflect that you are contending for the preservation of your property, and for the security of your happy constitution.

"The successes with which it has pleased the divine providence to bless the arms of his majesty, and his allies, afford the best prospect of a happy issue to this important contest, and it is his majesty's earnest hopes that a continuance of vigorous exertions will finally obtain a secure and lasting peace.

"I have entire confidence that in your re- spective counties you will exert your utmost in- fluence in maintaining the public tranquility and in carrying the laws into full execution. You may be assured that I shall on all occasions take the most speedy and effectual measures in the exercise of those powers with which I am in- vested, for the repression of outrage and tumult, and the protection of his majesty's faithful and loyal subjects."

POETRY.

on buying a Ticket in the Irish Composed during a Walk to and Stephen's-green, to Walker's Office, ame-street.

RESS of unnumber'd sighs,
that circling bandage from thine

mile! No common prayer
ne! thy propitious care!
n son of dress,
ed chains of politesse;
on what time I scheme
re's frail and feverish dream;
w life's *damnée* blinds—
eur!—Power!—I give you to the

bsom cold
he sun-beam ray of gold—
glow—the big drops start—
ng riots at my heart!
ly durance pent,
mourn a brief imprisonment—
orrow's faintest sound
crip with an elastic bound!

But ah! if ever song thine ear
Might sooth, O haste with soft'ring hand to rear
One flower of hope! at Love's behest,
Trembling, I plac'd it in my secret breast:
And thrice I've view'd the vernal gleam,
Since oft mine eye, with joy's electric beam,
Illum'd it—and its sadder hue
Oft moisten'd with the tear's ambrosial dew!
Poor wither'd flowret! on its head
Has dark Despair his sickly mildew shed!
But thou, O Fortune! canst relume
Its deaden'd tints—and thou with hardier bloom
May'st haply tinge its beauties pale,
And yield the unsunn'd stranger to the western gale!

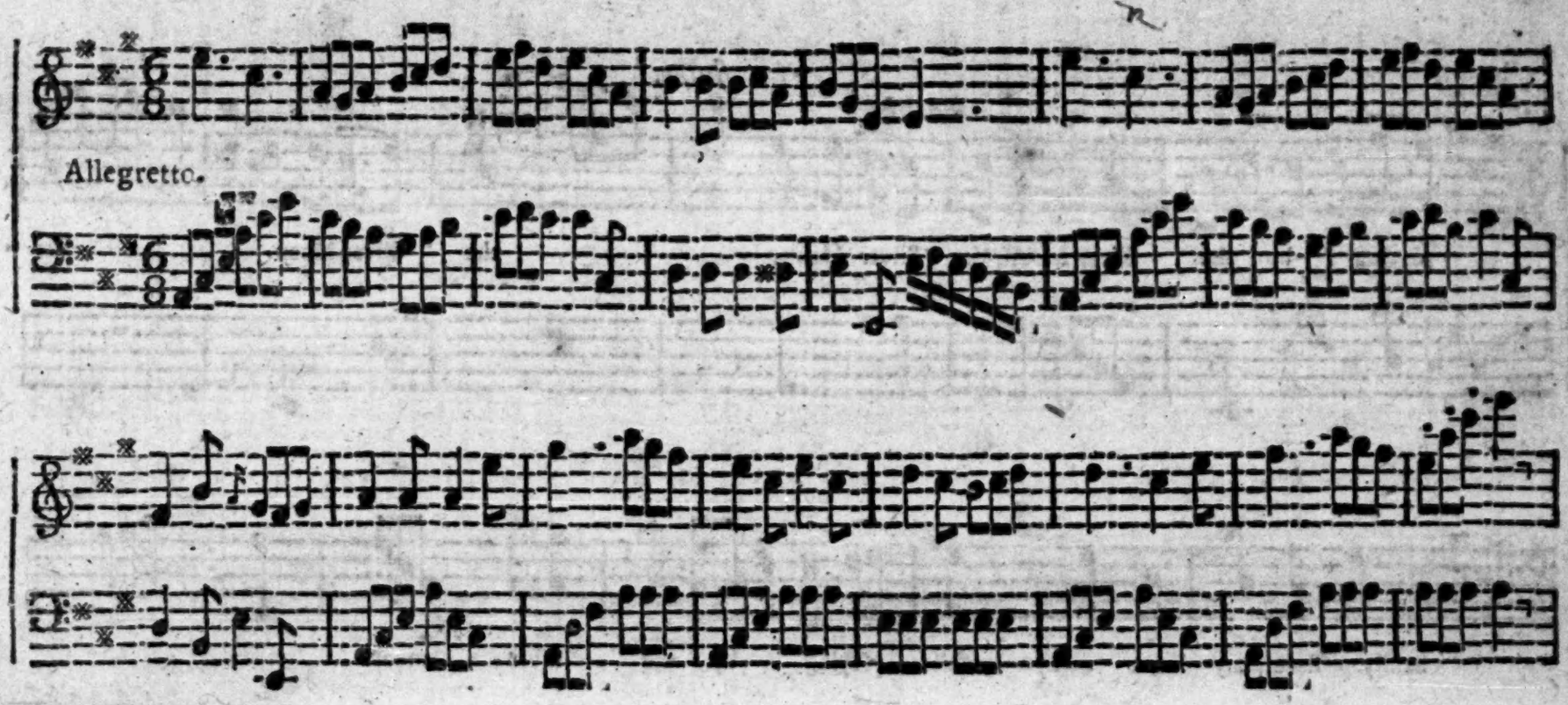
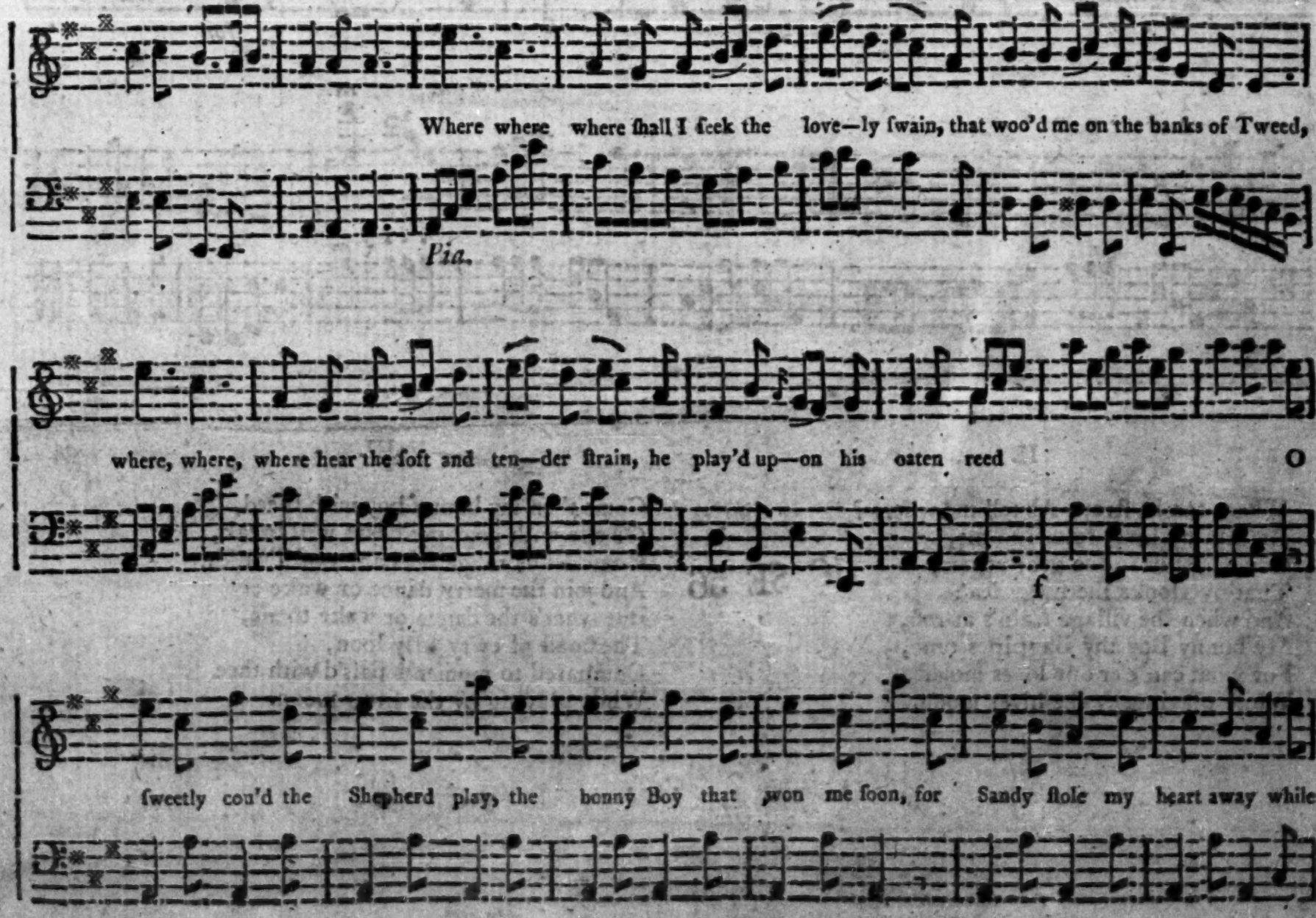
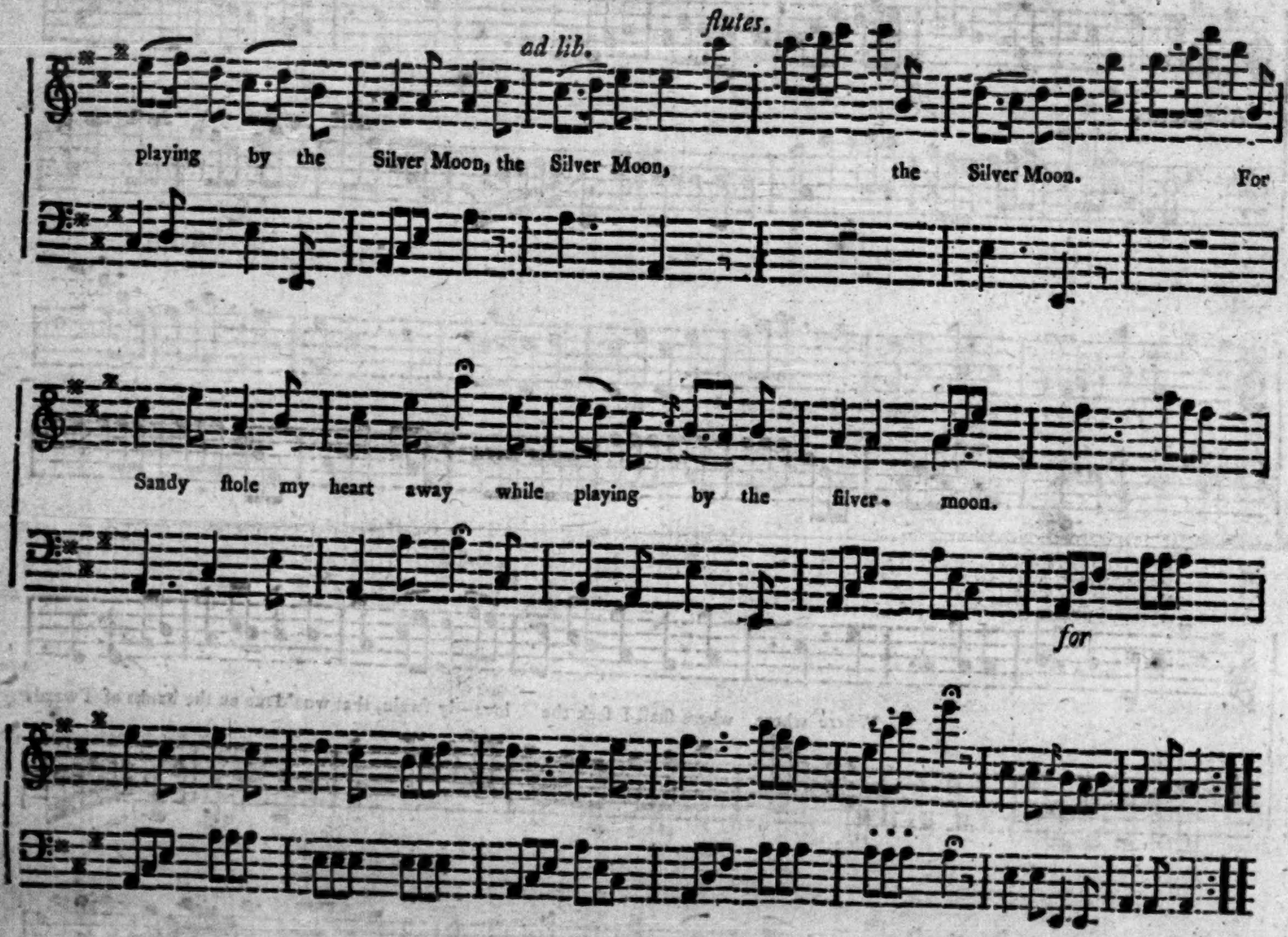
S. C. T.

Lines addressed to Mr. John Ferrar, the Pa- tron and Friend of 400 poor Children in Limerick.

WITH glad surprize, exulting I survey
The dawn appearing of Salvation's day!
See thy soul wing the track sublime of love,
And glad anticipate the joys above!

Eager,

THE SILVER MOON.

A favourite NEW SONG. Compoſed by Mr. HOOK.

Where where where ſhall I ſeek the love—ly ſwain, that woo'd me on the banks of Tweed,
Pia.
where, where, where hear the ſoft and ten—der ſtrain, he play'd up—on his oaten reed
O
f
ſweetly cou'd the Shepherd play, the bonny Boy that won me ſoon, for Sandy ſtole my heart away while

ad lib.
flutes.
playing by the Silver Moon, the Silver Moon, the Silver Moon. For
Sandy ſtole my heart away while playing by the ſilver moon.
for

II.

Where can he ſtray, Ah tell me where ?
Return my love, return to me,
Come, let us to the grot repair,
That overlooks the ſurgy ſea :
And when the village train's at reſt,
My bonny Boy thy Bagpipes tune,
For what can e'er our loves moleſt,
While playing by the ſilver moon.

10 SE 56

III.

Come then my bonny boy with ſpeed,
Or elſe with grief my heart will break,
Come let us range the banks of Tweed,
And join the merry dance or wake ;
But what's the dance or wake to me,
The boaſt of ev'ry ſilly loon,
Compared to moments paſs'd with thee
While playing by the ſilver moon.

Eager, athirst for endless happiness,
Soar to the fount of true perennial bliss!
To drink oblivion to each mortal woe,
And point to all the streams that thence do flow.
Ah! still proceed to lead our tender youth,
In the all-pleasant paths of grace and truth;
Teach them to kiss the healing, chastening rod,
Shew them the arduous paths which lead to God!
High on the sacred Mount his banners raise,
And bid the rising age enraptur'd gaze.
When this you've done, and feel a late decay,
May choirs of angels bear your soul away;
Enraptur'd, the blest burden to restore
Unto its native seat, and joys for ever more!

B. M. E.

The Battle of Clontarf.

An Heroic Poem.

Written with Blood on the wall of a Maison-de-force at Drumcondra in sight of Clontarf.—Where the Author was barbarously confined for 18 Months, deprived of Ink, and Paper!

WHY finds my soul such delicate delights
In solemn thinking on the times of old,
Of war and deeds remote—Why thrills my heart
At mention of the chiefs, the feudal kings,
That led their warriors to yon fatal field,
CLONTARF; and fierce against the *Dane*
Contending fought for liberty for life—.
Is it because some drop of antique blood
Still throbs, still palpitates in all my veins
Swells my fond heart with energy divine,
And love instinctive for the time of old—
Or is it that romantic gloom of age
Obscure and dismal, that surrounds the chiefs
With awful magic, as it more than men—
I know not: but my soul delighted dwells
On antique battle, and the rage of war,
When clans confederate fought against the foe,
When chiefs, when princes, prodigal of life,
Fell willing victims in the arms of death!

The *Dane* that day, from covert of his towers,
Poured forth his armed vassals o'er the field,
Inspir'd with terror and the thirst of gain,
Compell'd to conquer, or despair and die.

"My friends and countrymen! (he cried) to-day
We fight for spoil, for honour, and applause—
We fight for every thing that men hold dear,
Of wealth and happiness. This grass green isle,
Exuberant fertile, where eternal spring
Spreads forth her verdant carpet all around:
Let this inspire you; let the rage of gain
Fire every breast, and strengthen every stroke,
But think that if we fail, no place nor home,
Or refuge can receive the conquer'd *Dane*—
For e'en less fierce, less cruel shall appear
Yon azure deep, that frets along the shore
Insatiate, than the rage, the reeking swords,
Of these our foes all smarting with their wounds:
Eternal Gods! pour all your horrors dow
Confound their battle—fight upon one sid
'Tis SITRIAK calls, the chief of a
Danes—
Give me the kingdom or a glorious grav

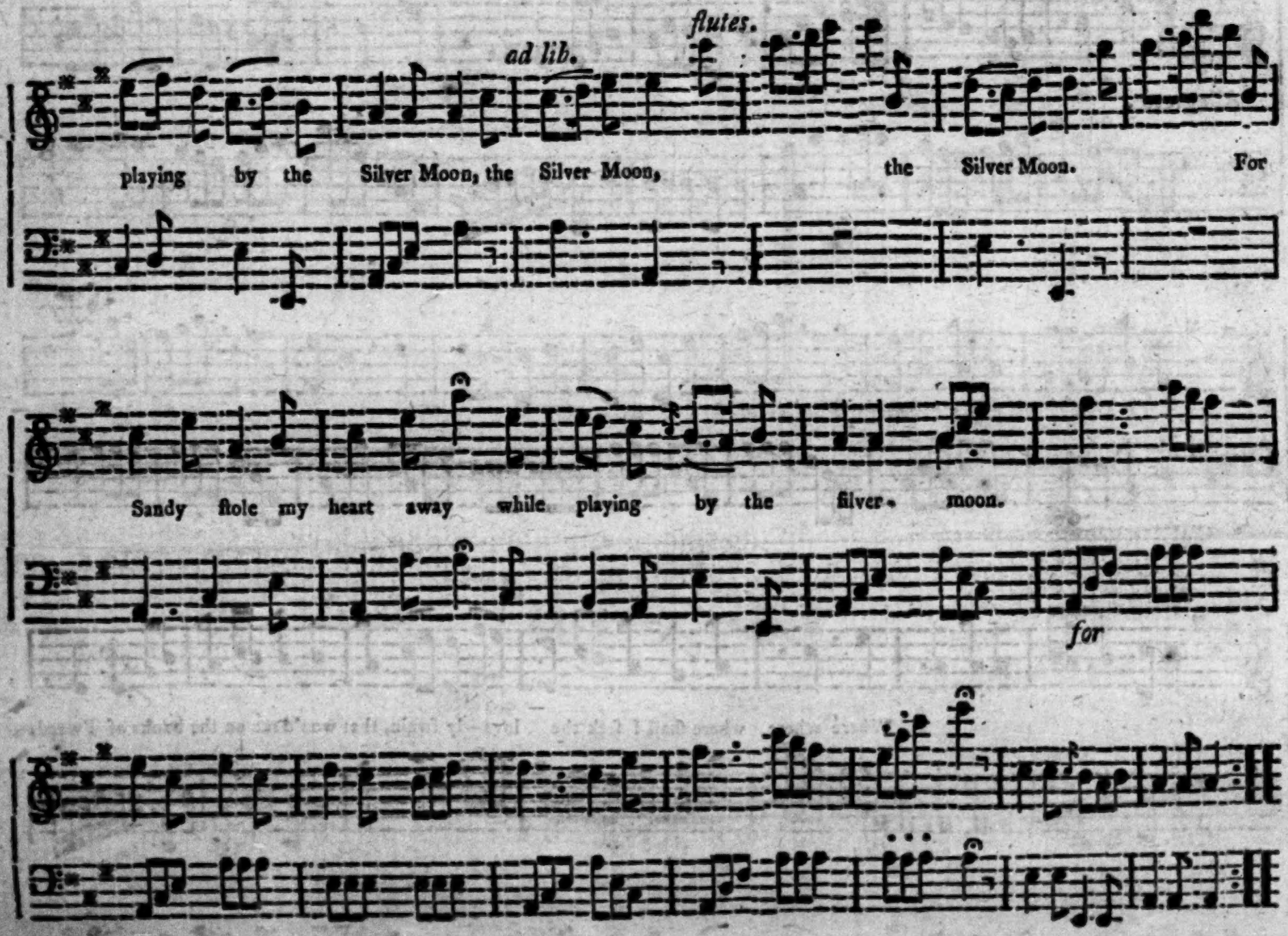
He spoke—the dark'ning ranks alo
plain
Spread awful silence. Troops auxiliary
From every fort, wide scattered o'er the l
In crouds appear'd, by one decisive blow,
To fix their conquest, or contend no more.

Nor less terrific mov'd the trains and cla
Of *Irish* numberless, along the shore,
Embodied, marshall'd by the seperate sway
Of chiefs, and chieftains, and provincial

Thron'd in his car of war, amid the ra
The monarch venerable mov'd sublime,
Amid the sound of harps, and choral songs
Of bards reciting martial deeds of old.
They sung the wanderings of the warrio
MILESIUS—who, far venturing o'er the
Victorial seiz'd upon the verdant Isle,
And left a race, a progeny superb,
Instinctive, blest'd with generous pride-p
Inherent bravery and worth of soul.
They sung the deeds, the desperate acts
Of fiercest chieftains and the clash of arm
Of bleeding warriors, patriot love divine,
The rage of honour and eternal fame!

The chiefs around, elated heard the str
Of martial clangor and of songs of war;
Delighted heard the deeds of antient kings
Their ancestors, and burn'd with eager he
Their acts to emulate, and match their fa
To shew themselves still worthy of the ra
In warlike gallantry and feats of arms,
Nor deem it much their valiant lives to los
So charm'd with melody and martial song.
They thought once more their slaughter'
appear'd
In arms terrific, smear'd with clotted gore
Such as when BRYAN furious led the clan
Their warlike fathers, in his days of yout
And oft they gaz'd with wonder on the chi
Grown old in arms. Still dreadful in the
Still awfully heroic, throng'd amid' the ra
Bright arm'd rejoicing in his car of war.

His crimson cannabis, the robe of state
Majestic flow'd, high clasp'd upon his bre
With starry brooch—half-shading all the
The glittering corselet and the bossy shield.
And nodding o'er his golden helm, sublime
Appear'd the plumes, the trophied spo
seiz'd,
When once a *Danish* chief, far fam'd for w
Expiring, sunk beneath his fiercer stroke.
And taper in his hand the speary lance,
Full fourteen feet in length, terrific gleam
While native grandeur, dignity of soul,
Transcendant beam'd upon his regal brows.

He musing watch'd, with eyes acute
fierce

ad lib.
flutes.
playing by the Silver Moon, the Silver Moon, the Silver Moon. For
Sandy ſtole my heart away while playing by the ſilver moon.
for

II.

Where can he ſtray, Ah tell me where ?
Return my love, return to me,
Come, let us to the grot repair,
That overlooks the ſurgy ſea :
And when the village train's at reſt,
My bonny Boy thy Bagpipes tune,
For what can e'er our loves moleſt,
While playing by the ſilver moon.

10 SE 56

III.

Come then my bonny boy with ſpeed,
Or elſe with grief my heart will break,
Come let us range the banks of Tweed,
And join the merry dance or wake ;
But what's the dance or wake to me,
The boaſt of ev'ry ſilly loon,
Compared to moments paſs'd with thee
While playing by the ſilver moon.

Eager, athirſt for endleſs happineſs,
Soar to the fount of true perennial bliſs!
To drink oblivion to each mortal woe,
And point to all the ſtreams that thence do flow.
Ah! ſtill proceed to lead our tender youth,
In the all-pleaſant paths of grace and truth;
Teach them to kiſs the healing, chaſtening rod,
Shew them the arduous paths which lead to God!
High on the ſacred Mount his banners raiſe,
And bid the riſing age enraptur'd gaze.
When this you've done, and feel a late decay,
May choirs of angels bear your ſoul away;
Enraptur'd, the bleſt burden to reſtore
Unto its native ſeat, and joys for ever more!

B. M. E.

The Battle of Clontarf.

An Heroic Poem.

Written with Blood on the wall of a Maiſon-de-force at Drumcondra in ſight of Clontarf.—Where the Author was barbarouſly confined for 18 Months, deprived of Ink, and Paper!

WHY finds my ſoul ſuch delicate delights
In ſolemn thinking on the times of old,
Of war and deeds remote—Why thrills my heart
At mention of the chiefs, the feudal kings,
That led their warriors to yon fatal field,
CLONTARF; and fierce againſt the *Dane*
Contending fought for liberty for life—
Is it becauſe ſome drop of antique blood
Still throbs, ſtill palpitates in all my veins
Swells my fond heart with energy divine,
And love inſtinctive for the time of old;—
Or is it that romantic gloom of age
Obſcure and diſmal, that ſurrounds the chiefs
With awful magic, as if more than men—
I know not: but my ſoul delighted dwells
On antique battle, and the rage of war,
When clans confederate fought againſt the foe,
When chiefs, when princes, prodigal of life,
Fell willing victims in the arms of death!

The *Dane* that day, from covert of his towers,
Poured forth his armed vaſſals o'er the field,
Inſpir'd with terror and the thirſt of gain,
Compell'd to conquer, or deſpair and die.

"My friends and countrymen! (he cried) to-day
We fight for ſpoil, for honour, and applauſe—
We fight for every thing that men hold dear,
Of wealth and happineſs. This graſs green iſle,
Exuberant fertile, where eternal ſpring
Spreads forth her verdant carpet all around:
Let this inſpire you; let the rage of gain
Fire every breaſt, and ſtrengthen every ſtroke,
But think that if we fail, no place nor home,
Or refuge can receive the conquer'd *Danes*—
For e'en leſs fierce, leſs cruel ſhall appear
Yon azure deep, that frets along the ſhore
Inſatiate, than the rage, the reeking ſwords,
Of theſe our foes all ſmarting with their wounds:
Eternal Gods! pour all your horrors down—
Confound their battle—fight upon one ſide.
'Tis SITRIAK calls, the chief of all the *Danes*—
Give me the kingdom or a glorious grave!"

He ſpoke—the dark'ning ranks along the plain
Spread awful ſilence. Troops auxiliary
From every fort, wide ſcattered o'er the land,
In crouds appear'd, by one deciſive blow,
To fix their conqueſt, or contend no more.

Nor leſs terrific mov'd the trains and clans
Of *Iriſh* numberleſs, along the ſhore,
Embodied, marſhall'd by the ſeperate ſways
Of chiefs, and chieftains, and provincial kings.

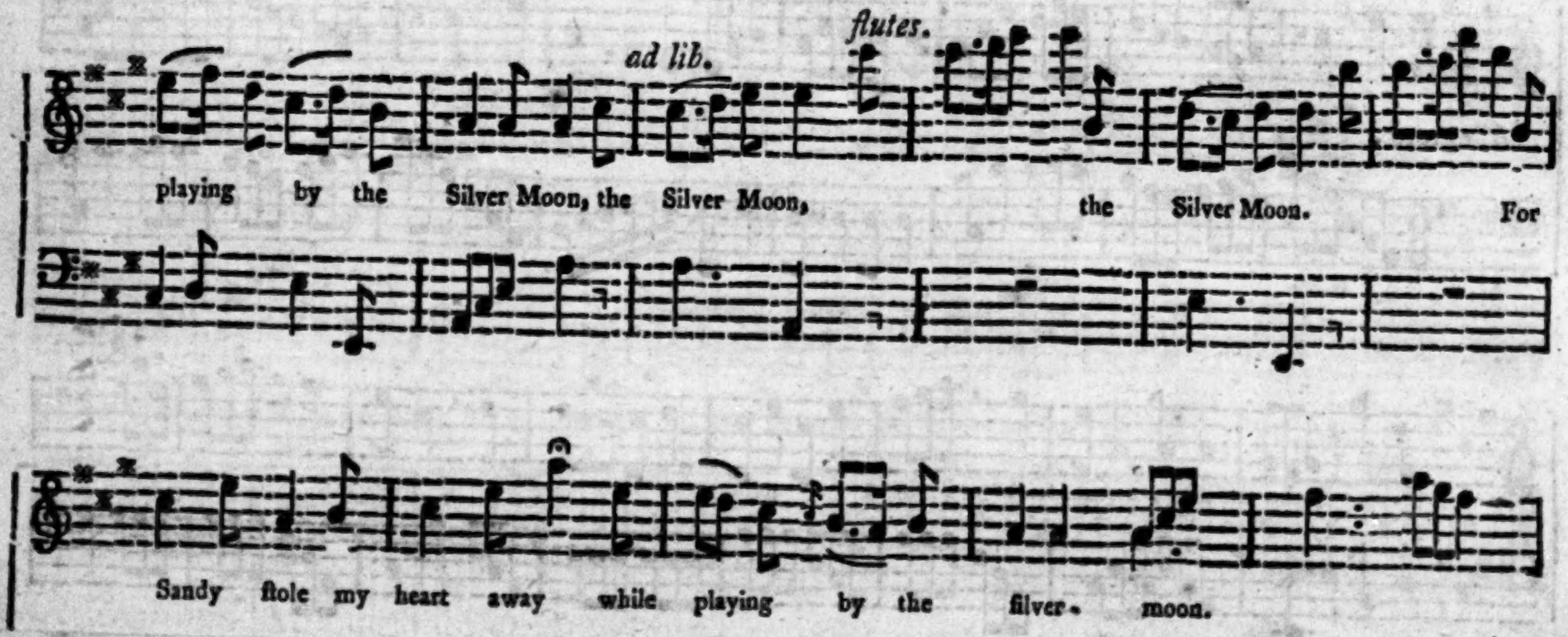
Thron'd in his car of war, amid the ranks
The monarch venerable mov'd ſublime,
Amid the ſound of harps, and choral ſongs
Of bards reciting martial deeds of old.
They ſung the wanderings of the warrior king,
MILESIUS—who, far venturing o'er the deep,
Victorial ſeiz'd upon the verdant Iſle,
And left a race, a progeny ſuperb,
Inſtinctive, bleſs'd with generous pride-profuſe,
Inherent bravery and worth of ſoul.
They ſung the deeds, the deſperate acts of old,
Of fierceſt chieftains and the claſh of arms,
Of bleeding warriors, patriot love divine,
The rage of honour and eternal fame!

The chiefs around, elated heard the ſtrain
Of martial clangor and of ſongs of war;
Delighted heard the deeds of antient kings,
Their anceſtors, and burn'd with eager hearts
Their acts to emulate, and match their fame;
To ſhew themſelves ſtill worthy of the race,
In warlike gallantry and feats of arms,
Nor deem it much their valiant lives to loſe,
So charm'd with melody and martial ſong.
They thought once more their ſlaughter'd ſires appear'd
In arms terrific, ſmear'd with clotted gore,—
Such as when BRYAN furious led the clans,
Their warlike fathers, in his days of youth,
And oft they gaz'd with wonder on the chief
Grown old in arms. Still dreadful in the field,
Still awfully heroic, throng'd amid' the ranks,
Bright arm'd rejoicing in his car of war.

His crimſon cannabis, the robe of ſtate,
Majeſtic flow'd, high claſp'd upon his breaſt
With ſtarry brouch—half-ſhading all the ſteel,
The glittering corſelet and the boſſy ſhield.
And nodding o'er his golden helm, ſublime
Appear'd the plumes, the trophied ſpoil he feiz'd,
When once a *Daniſh* chief, far fam'd for war,
Expiring, ſunk beneath his fiercer ſtroke.
And taper in his hand the ſpeary lance,
Full fourteen feet in length, terrific gleam'd;
While native grandeur, dignity of ſoul,
Tranſcendant beam'd upon his regal brows.

He muſing watch'd, with eyes acute and fierce

As


ad lib.
flutes.
playing by the Silver Moon, the Silver Moon, the Silver Moon. For
Sandy ſtole my heart away while playing by the ſilver. moon.

Eager, athirſt for endleſs happineſs,
Soar to the fount of true perennial bliſs!
To drink oblivion to each mortal woe,
And point to all the ſtreams that thence do flow.
Ah! ſtill proceed to lead our tender youth,
In the all-pleaſant paths of grace and truth;
Teach them to kiſs the healing, chaſtening rod,
Shew them the arduous paths which lead to God!
High on the ſacred Mount his banners raiſe,
And bid the riſing age enraptur'd gaze.
When this you've done, and feel a late decay,
May choirs of angels bear your ſoul away;
Enraptur'd, the bleſt burden to reſtore
Unto its native ſeat, and joys for ever more!

B. M. E.

The Battle of Clontarf.

An Heroic Poem.

Written with Blood on the wall of a Maiſon-déforce at Drumcondra in ſight of Clontarf.—Where the Author was barbarouſly confined for 18 Months, deprived of Ink, and Paper!

WHY finds my ſoul ſuch delicate delights
In ſolemn thinking on the times of old,
Of war and deeds remote—Why thrills my heart
At mention of the chiefs, the feudal kings,
That led their warriors to yon fatal field,
CLONTARF; and fierce againſt the *Dane*
Contending fought for liberty for life—
Is it becauſe ſome drop of antique blood
Still throbs, ſtill palpitates in all my veins
Swells my fond heart with energy divine,
And love inſtinctive for the time of old—
Or is it that romantic gloom of age
Obſcure and diſmal, that ſurrounds the chiefs
With awful magic, as if more than men—
I know not: but my ſoul delighted dwells
On antique battle, and the rage of war,
When clans confederate fought againſt the foe,
When chiefs, when princes, prodigal of life,
Fell willing victims in the arms of death!

The *Dane* that day, from covert of his towers,
Poured forth his armed vaſſals o'er the field,
Inſpir'd with terror and the thirſt of gain,
Compell'd to conquer, or deſpair and die.

"My friends and countrymen! (he cried) today
We fight for ſpoil, for honour, and applauſe—
We fight for every thing that men hold dear,
Of wealth and happineſs. This graſs green iſle,
Exuberant fertile, where eternal ſpring
Spreads forth her verdant carpet all around:
Let this inſpire you; let the rage of gain
Fire every breaſt, and ſtrengthen every ſtroke,
But think that if we fail, no place nor home,
Or refuge can receive the conquer'd *Danes*—
For e'en leſs fierce, leſs cruel ſhall appear
Yon azure deep, that frets along the ſhore
Inſatiate, than the rage, the reeking ſwords,
Of theſe our foes all ſmarting with their wounds:
Eternal Gods! pour all your horrors down—
Confound their battle—fight upon one ſide.
'Tis SITRIRK calls, the chief of all the *Danes*—
Give me the kingdom or a glorious grave!"

He ſpoke—the dark'ning ranks along the plain
Spread awful ſilence. Troops auxiliary
From every fort, wide ſcattered o'er the land,
In crouds appear'd, by one deciſive blow,
To fix their conqueſt, or contend no more.

Nor leſs terrific mov'd the trains and clans
Of *Iriſh* numberleſs, along the ſhore,
Embodied, marſhall'd by the ſeperate ſways
Of chiefs, and chieftains, and provincial kings.

Thron'd in his car of war, amid the ranks
The monarch venerable mov'd ſublime,
Amid the ſound of harps, and choral ſongs
Of bards reciting martial deeds of old.
They ſung the wanderings of the warrior king,
MILESIUS—who, far venturing o'er the deep,
Victorial ſeiz'd upon the verdant Iſle,
And left a race, a progeny ſuperb,
Inſtinctive, bleſs'd with generous pride-profuſe,
Inherent bravery and worth of ſoul.
They ſung the deeds, the deſperate acts of old,
Of fierceſt chieftains and the claſh of arms,
Of bleeding warriors, patriot love divine,
The rage of honour and eternal fame!

The chiefs around, elated heard the ſtrain
Of martial clangor and of ſongs of war;
Delighted heard the deeds of antient kings,
Their anceſtors, and burn'd with eager hearts
Their acts to emulate, and match their fame;
To ſhew themſelves ſtill worthy of the race,
In warlike gallantry and feats of arms,
Nor deem it much their valiant lives to loſe,
So charm'd with melody and martial ſong.
They thought once more their ſlaughter'd ſires appear'd
In arms terrific, ſmear'd with clotted gore,—
Such as when BRYAN furious led the clans,
Their warlike fathers, in his days of youth,
And oft they gaz'd with wonder on the chief
Grown old in arms. Still dreadful in the field,
Still awfully heroic, throng'd amid' the ranks,
Bright arm'd rejoicing in his car of war.

His crimſon cannabis, the robe of ſtate,
Majeſtic flow'd, high claſp'd upon his breaſt
With ſtarry broach—half-ſhading all the ſteel,
The glittering corſelet and the boſſy ſhield.
And nodding o'er his golden helm, ſublime
Appear'd the plumes, the trophied ſpoil he feiz'd,
When once a *Daniſh* chief, far fam'd for war,
Expiring, ſunk beneath his fiercer ſtroke.
And taper in his hand the ſpeary lance,
Full fourteen feet in length, terrific gleam'd;
While native grandeur, dignity of ſoul,
Tranſcendant beam'd upon his regal brows.

He muſing watch'd, with eyes acute and fierce

As

As eagles towering o'er the deſtin'd prey,
Mark'd well the battle of the diſtant foe,
Their ſteely quadrates and the line of war;
Survey'd, with anxious care, the fatal field,
Each hill, each eminence, or flat around,
Remark'd each inlet of the briny deep,
And rocks pil'd rugged o'er the brows of HOWTH.
For well he knew the plans and fighting forms,
The powers of generalſhip and force of art,
Where hideous to direct the tide of war,
Or take ſome 'vantage of th' uncertain foe.

In front, firſt march'd the nimble Kerns, prepar'd
With celts and darts t' aſſail th' advancing foe
Well taught light-arm'd to ſcour along the plain,
Attack, retreat, or,—inſtant at a word,
Secure ſome fort, ſome eminence, or ſtorm
Some rath, ſome circling fortreſs of the *Danes*,
Or vaniſh from the ſhock, the weighty charge
Of troops more numerous, or more pond'rus arm'd,
And quick eluſive ſcatter o'er the field,
Or fall retreating to the rear of ranks
More firm, more fit to bear the brunt of war.
For oft in prime of youth, along the lawn,
They prick'd the ball contending hurl'd away,
Light ſcampering, 'midſt th' inſpiring ſhouts and cries
Of crouds of wondering thouſands, rang'd around—
A ſport that vigorous brac'd their limbs with ſtrength,
Produc'd the ſoldier and the man for war.
And ſuch the *Kerns* that chief compos'd the ranks
Advancing foremoſt, light with wicker ſhields
And ſlings and javelins, while commix'd appear'd
The troops of quiver'd archers, taught to bend
The tough bows, draw their arrows to the head,
And ſhower them, whizzing, on the diſtant foe.

But far more fierce the *Galloglaſſes* mov'd,
In weight of iron arms, all hideous dark—
For night of horror lower'd upon each brow,
Revenge and fury. Ever and anon
Reflection brought to view ſad ſcenes of blood—
Of brothers, fathers, or their infants SLAIN
By *Danes* remorſeleſs—or the gentle prime
Of innocence deflower'd by barbarous force;—
And madden'd at the thought, more firmly graſp'd
The pond'rous battle-axe—brac'd the dark-brown ſhield,
And, throbbing, panted for the rage of war.

JAMES SAINT JOHN, M. D.
Waterford.

On loſing a Friend.

THE pangs I felt at parting thee my friend,
May be conceiv'd but cannot well be penn'd;
On this deceitful world's precarious ſtage,
You ſtood my friend from youth to hoary age;
Upright, and *firm*, *ſteady* to thy truſt,
Thy actions *keen*, but ſtill correctly juſt;
The critic's malice, peace has oft deſtroy'd,
But you *well tempered*, could not be annoy'd;
Within thy manſion, peace and plenty dwelt,
Your gueſts when pleas'd, what pleaſure then you felt;
A friend ſo rare to meet with now a days,
All wiſh to know to whom is due ſuch praiſe;
'Tis due to one whoſe loſs I'll long deplore,
My friend's a TOOTH, alas juſt gone before.

On a Lady putting a White Rocket in her Boſom

WHEN the ſweet ſcented Rocket ſo fair,
To her breaſt, dear Sophia applied,
Overcome with ſoft whiteneſs there;
It drooped, loſt its beauty and died.

The Swallow.

Written, May 1793, on board his Majeſty's ſhip Vengeance, on a Swallow familiarly entering the wardroom, the ſhip being then a hundred leagues from land in their paſſage to the Weſt-Indies.

By Dr. Trotter.

WELCOME hither, airy trav'ler,
Hither reſt thy wearied wing,
Though from clime to clime a rev'ler,
Conſtant to returning ſpring.

If along the trackleſs ocean,
Thou by chance, haſt miſs'd thy way,
I'll direct thy wav'ring motion,
But a moment with me ſtay.

I have news of note to freight thee;
Bear a wand'ring ſailor's vow;
So may no dread fate await thee;
Love ſhall be thy Pilot now.

Shun, I pray thee, gentle ſtranger,
Touch not Gallia's hated ſhore;
There is death, and certain danger,
She is ſtained with royal gore.

But to happier Britain bend thee,
Where the milder virtues rove;
And this kiſs, with which I ſend thee,
Bear it to my diſtant love.

Near her window fix thy dwelling,
No rude hand ſhall do thee wrong;
Safer far than arch or ceiling,
Delia's ſelf ſhall nurſe thy young.

There a thouſand ſoft ſenſations
Lull the tranquil mind to reſt:
Nature, there, with fond perſuaſions,
Oft ſhall ſoothe a parent's breaſt.

Haſte then, gentle bird of paſſage;
When you leave our wintry iſle,
Bring me back my Delia's meſſage,
Bring a kiſs, and bring a ſmile.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Copenhagen, Dec. 24, 1793.

THE miniſters of the powers actually at war with the French convention, having ſeen a note appear, printed and addreſſed to thoſe engaged in commerce in the North, ſigned Ph. Grouvelle, who therein calls himſelf miniſter plenipotentiary of the French republic, were not leſs ſurpriſed at it than the public in general.

Whatever may be the policy of the Daniſh government, of which the form is ſo abſolute, in permitting French miſſionaries to propagate here, under pretext of negociations of commerce, their ſyſtem, whoſe end is to ſeparate the people from their government, they thought it their duty not to ſee with indifference a ſtep ſo bold and remarkable. In conſequence thereof, they preſented in a body, a note to be informed whether the ſaid Grouvelle, had really been acknowledged as ſuch by his Daniſh majeſty; which note the miniſter Count de Bernſtorff, anſwered by a formal diſavowal.—The public will wiſh to ſee the official notes which paſſed on the occaſion.

Note of the Foreign Miniſters to M. Bernſtorff.

"The miniſters of the powers at preſent at war with France, at the court of his Daniſh majeſty, having been made acquainted with a paper printed and addreſſed to the Daniſh merchants, ſigned by Grouvelle, ſtyling himſelf miniſter plenipotentiary of the ſoi-diſant French republic, have the honour to tranſmit a copy of it to his excellency the count de Bernſtorff, praying him to be pleaſed to inform them, whether the paper is authentic and authorized, and if in reality the ſaid Grouvelle is acknowledged by his Daniſh majeſty in that character, as this public act makes them preſume.

(Signed)

J. FAGEL, D. HAILES,
GOLZ, BREUNNER,
KNUDENER, MUSQUIZ.

Copenhagen, Dec. 13, 1793.

Anſwer of the Daniſh Miniſter Count de Bernſtorff.

"HAVING given an account to the king, my maſter, of the note tranſmitted to me on the 13th inſtant, by the miniſters of the powers at war with France, his majeſty has ordered me to anſwer, that he had ſeen in the note with pain, a proof of that diſtruſt for which he was conſcious he had given no occaſion; that it was notorious that the national convention had appointed M. Grouvelle miniſter plenipotentiary in Denmark, it was equally known, that he had neither been received nor acknowledged in Denmark in that quality; and ſuch an acknowledgement, which, by its nature, is a public act, could not but be generally known. His majeſty, always faithful to his declarations, cannot, and ought not to be ſuſpected of having any intention of failing in them. I ought to make one remark—no truth is more evident, nor more univerſally acknowledged, than this, that nobody can be anſwerable for the actions of another; and ſtill more, when it relates to a ſtep unforeſeen, unknown, and with which it was impoſſible to have any concern.

(Signed) BERNSTORFF."

Copenhagen, Dec. 18, 1793.

Reply of the Britiſh Miniſter to the Anſwer of M. Bernſtorff.

"THE note of the count de Bernſtorff, in anſwer to that from the miniſters of the powers actually at war with France at the court of his Daniſh majeſty, in ſatisfying the envoy extraordinary of his Britannic majeſty, individually, as to the object which had occaſioned, about eight days ago, their note, which only contained a ſimple queſtion on the real or ſuppoſed exiſtence of a fact, implies, in the terms uſed in it, an accuſation againſt which he proteſts for himſelf (while thoſe with whom he has the honour to act may make their repreſentations on it either verbally or in writing) with the ſame emotion with which he felt how little it was merited. If it could have been believed for a moment that his Daniſh majeſty could forget his declarations, the novelty of the fact, ſuch as the uſurpation of an active and public character, left unpuniſhed by the government, was a very juſt and natural motive for their common note. The underſigned miniſter is ready to avow, that he had not one equally ſtrong for ſuppoſing that it was poſſible for the king of Denmark to receive, as plenipotentiary to his auguſt and ſacred perſon, him who undertook the office of reading to his unhappy and innocent ſovereign the ſentence which brought him to the ſcaffold.

(Signed) D. HAILES."

Speech of the Preſident Waſhington, on the opening of Congreſs at Philadelphia.

Fellow Citizens of the Senate and of the Houſe of Repreſentatives.

SINCE the commencement of the term, for which I have been again called into office, no fit occaſion has ariſen for expreſſing to my fellow-citizens at large, the deep and reſpectful ſenſe, which I feel, of the renewed teſtimony of public approbation. While on the one hand, it awakened my gratitude for all thoſe inſtances of affectionate partiality with which I have been honoured by my country; on the other it could not prevent an earneſt wiſh for that retirement, from which no private conſideration ſhould ever have torn me. But influenced by the belief, that my conduct would be eſtimated according to its real motives; and that the people, and the authorities derived from them, would ſupport exertions, having nothing perſonal for their object, I have obeyed the ſuffrage which commanded me to reſume the executive power; and I humbly implore that Being, on whoſe will the fate of nations depends, to crown with ſucceſs our mutual endeavours for the general happineſs.

As ſoon as the war in Europe had embraced thoſe powers with whom the United States have the moſt extenſive relations, there was reaſon to

apprehend that our intercourſe with them might be interrupted, and our diſpoſition for peace drawn into queſtion, by the ſuſpicions too often entertained by belligerent nations. It ſeemed therefore to be my duty to admoniſh our citizens of the conſequence of a contraband trade, and of hoſtile acts to any of the parties; and to obtain by a declaration of the exiſting legal ſtate of things, an eaſier admiſſion of our right to the immunities belonging to our ſituation. Under theſe impreſſions, the proclamation, which will be laid before you, was iſſued.

In this poſture of affairs, both new and delicate, I reſolved to adopt general rules, which ſhould conform to the treaties, and aſſert the privileges of the United States. Theſe were reduced into a ſyſtem, which will be communicated to you. Although I have not thought myſelf at liberty to forbid the ſale of the prizes, permitted by our treaty of commerce with France, to be brought into our ports; I have not refuſed to cauſe them to be reſtored, when they were taken within the protection of our territory: or by veſſels commiſſioned or equipped in a warlike manner within the limits of the United States.

It reſts with the wiſdom of congreſs to correct, improve, or enforce this plan of procedure; and it will probably be found expedient, to extend the legal code, and the juriſdiction of the courts of the United States, to many caſes which, though dependant on principles already recognized, demand ſome further proviſions.

When individuals ſhall, within the United States, array themſelves in hoſtility againſt any of the powers at war; or enter upon military enterpriſes within the juriſdiction of the United States; or uſurp and exerciſe judicial authority within the United States: or where the penalties or violations of the law of nations may have been indiſtinctly marked, or are inadequate; theſe offences cannot receive too early and cloſe an attention, and require prompt and deciſive remedies.

Whatever thoſe remedies may be, they will be well adminiſtered by the judiciary, who poſſeſs a long eſtabliſhed courſe of inveſtigation, effectual proceſs, and officers in the habit of executing it.

In like manner, as ſeveral of the courts have doubted, under particular circumſtances, their power to liberate the veſſels of a nation at peace, and even of a citizen of the United States, although ſeized under a falſe colour of being hoſtile property; and have denied their power to liberate certain captures within the protection of our territory; it would ſeem proper to regulate their juriſdiction in theſe points. But if the executive is to be the reſort in either of the two laſt mentioned caſes, it is hoped that he will be authorized by law, to have facts aſcertained by the courts, when, for his own information, he ſhall requeſt it.

I cannot recommend to your notice meaſures for the fulfilment of our duties to the reſt of the world, without again preſſing upon you the neceſſity of placing ourſelves in a condition of complete defence, and of exacting from them the fulfilment of their duties towards us. The United States ought not to indulge a perſuaſion, that, contrary to the order of human events, they will for ever keep at a diſtance thoſe painful appeals to arms, with which the hiſtory of every other nation abounds. There is a rank due to the United States among nations, which will be withheld, if not abſolutely loſt, by the reputation of weakneſs. If we deſire to avoid inſult, we muſt be able to repel it; if we deſire to ſecure peace, one of the moſt powerful inſtruments of our riſing proſperity, it muſt be known, that we are at all times ready for war. The documents which will be preſented to you will ſhew the amount, and kinds of arms and military ſtores now in our magazines and arſenals; and yet an addition even to theſe ſupplies cannot with prudence be neglected, and it would leave nothing to the uncertainty of procuring a warlike apparatus in the moment of public danger.

Nor can ſuch arrangements, with ſuch ſubjects, be expoſed to the cenſure or jealouſy of the warmeſt friends of the republican government. They are incapable of abuſe in the hands of the militia, who ought to poſſeſs a pride in being the depoſitory of the force of the republic, and may be trained to a degree of energy equal to every military exigency of the United States. But it is an inquiry which cannot be too ſolemnly purſued, whether the act, "more effectual to provide for the national defence, by eſtabliſhing an uniform militia throughout the United States," has organized them ſo as to produce their full effect: whether your own experience in the ſeveral ſtates has not detected ſome imperfections in the ſcheme; and whether a material feature in an improvement of it ought not to be, to afford an opportunity for the ſtudy of thoſe branches of the military art which can ſcarcely ever be obtained by practice alone?

The connexion of the United States with Europe has become extremely intereſting.—The occurrences which relate to it, and have paſſed under the knowledge of the executive, will be exhibited to congreſs in a ſubſequent communication.

When we contemplate the war on our frontiers, it may be truly affirmed, that every reaſonable effort has been made to adjuſt the cauſes of diſſention with the Indians North of the Ohio. The inſtructions given to the commiſſioners evince a moderation and equity, proceeding from a ſincere love of peace, and a liberality, having no reſtriction but the eſſential intereſt and dignity of the United States. The attempt, however, of an amicable negotiation having been fruſtrated, the troops have marched to act offenſively. Although the propoſed treaty did not arreſt the progreſs of military preparation, it is doubtful how far the advance of the ſeaſon, before good faith juſtified active movements, may retard them during the remainder of the year. For the papers and intelligence, which relate to this important ſubject, you will determine whether the deficiency in the number of troops, granted by law, ſhall be compenſated by ſuccours of militia, or additional encouragement ſhall be propoſed to recruits.

An anxiety has been alſo demonſtrated by the

executive

executive for peace with the Creeks and Cherokees. The former have been relieved with corn and with clothing, and offenſive meaſures againſt them prohibited during the receſs of congreſs.—To ſatisfy the complaints of the latter, proſecutions have been inſtituted for the violences committed upon them. But the papers, which will be delivered to you, diſcloſe the critical footing on which we ſtand in regard to both thoſe tribes; and it is with congreſs to pronounce what ſhall be done.

After they have provided for the preſent emergency, it will merit their moſt ſerious labours to render tranquillity with the ſavages permanent, by creating ties of intereſt. Next to a vigorous execution of juſtice on the violators of peace, the eſtabliſhment of commerce with the Indian nations in behalf of the United States, is moſt likely to conciliate their attachment. But it ought to be conducted without fraud, without extortion; with conſtant and plentiful ſupplies; with a ready market for the commodities of the Indians, and a ſtated price for what they give in payment, and receive in exchange. Individuals will not purſue ſuch a traffic, unleſs they be allured by the hope of profit: but it will be enough for the United States to be reimburſed only.—Should this recommendation accord with the opinion of congreſs, they will recollect, that it cannot be accompliſhed by any means yet in the hands of the executive.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Repreſentatives.

The commiſſioners charged with the ſettlement of the accounts between the United and Individual States, concluded their important functions within the time limited by law; and the balances ſtruck in their report, which will be laid before congreſs, have been placed on the books of the treaſury.

On the 1ſt day of June laſt, an inſtalment of one million of florins became payable on the loans of the United States of Holland. This was adjuſted by a prolongation of the period of reimburſement, in nature of a new loan, at an intereſt of five per cent. for the period of ten years; and the expences of this operation was a commiſſion of three per cent.

The firſt inſtalment of the loan of two millions of dollars from the bank of the United States, has been paid, as was directed by law. For the ſecond it is neceſſary that proviſion ſhould be made.

No pecuniary conſideration is more urgent, than the redemption and diſcharge of the public debt: on none can delay be more injurious, or an economy of time more valuable.

The productiveneſs of the public revenues hitherto, has continued to equal the anticipations which were formed of it; but it is not expected to prove commenſurate with all the objects which have been ſuggeſted. Some auxiliary proviſions will, therefore, it is preſumed, be requiſite; and it is hoped that theſe may be made conſiſtently with a due regard to the convenience of our citizens, who cannot but be ſenſible of the true wiſdom of encountering a ſmall preſent addition to their contributions, to obviate a future accumulation of burdens.

But here I cannot forbear to recommend a repeal of the tax on the tranſportation of the public prints. There is no reſource ſo firm for the government of the United States, as the affections of the people guided by an enlightened policy; and to this primary good, nothing can conduce more than a faithful repreſentation of public proceedings, diffuſed, without reſtraint, throughout the United States.

An eſtimate of the appropriations neceſſary for the current ſervice of the enſuing year, and a ſtatement of a purchaſe of arms and military ſtores, made during the receſs, will be preſented to congreſs.

Gentlemen of the Senate, and of the Houſe of Repreſentatives,

THE ſeveral ſubjects, to which I have now referred, open a wide range to your deliberations, and involve ſome of the choiceſt intereſts of our common country. Permit me to bring to your remembrance the magnitude of your taſk. Without an unprejudiced coolneſs, the welfare of the government may be hazarded; without harmony, as far as conſiſts with freedom of ſentiment, its dignity may be loſt. But as the legiſlative proceedings of the United States will never, I truſt, be reproached for the want of temper or candour, ſo ſhall not the public happineſs languiſh, from the want of my ſtrenuous and warmeſt co-operation.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

Birmingham, Dec. 1, 1793.

THE peace of this place has again been diſturbed, as follows:—Mr. Barrs, linen-draper, one of our conſtables, called on a perſon named Wood, who keeps a little huckſter's ſhop in Litchfield-ſtreet, for payment of the quota he had been aſſeſſed towards the rate for reimburſing the ſufferers by the riots in 1791. He pleaded his poverty, but, on the conſtable telling him he knew he was able to pay, and that if he perſiſted in the refuſal, he muſt diſtrain his goods, Wood ſwore an horrible oath, that if he touched a ſtick of his property, he would murder him, drawing at the ſame time a long carving knife. The conſtable, alarmed for his ſafety, prudently retired for further ſuccour. In the mean time, Wood, to inflame and exaſperate a large mob, which had now aſſembled about his door, repreſented the rate as a grievous impoſition, and the conſtable as exceſſively cruel and arbitrary in collecting it.

The incenſed mob, after parading the ſtreet with ſhouts and huzzas, proceeded to Mr. Barr's houſe in Temple-row, where they began to throw ſtones, &c. at the doors and windows, the latter of which they totally demoliſhed. An or-

der was sent to the barracks for the troops, on whose arrival the mob took shelter in the church-yard adjacent, from whence, with stones and other things, they insulted and greatly annoyed the troops. The church-yard gates being thrown open, the military rode in amongst the mob; and though the horses were much incommoded, and some a good deal injured by the tomb stones, they dispersed the mob about four o'clock in the morning, many of whom, in the affray, were dangerously wounded; one was killed, and about thirty taken into custody, and lodged in the dungeon.

Next morning an express was dispatched to Wolverhampton for two troops of dragoons quartered there. They arrived very opportunely about seven in the evening, just as the mob were proceeding to the dungeon to enlarge their confederates. The prison was assailed with great fury, with large stones, brickbats, &c. but the keeper and his assistants within made a vigorous defence, by firing on the mob, one of whom was killed, and several dangerously wounded. A party of the military, however, arriving, the mob took to flight immediately, and the town was again restored to peace and security.

LONDON, *Dec.* 8.

IN the morning, on the turnkey's opening the condemned cell in which Jones, who committed the robbery in Hatton Garden on the banker's clerk, and who was to have been executed on Wednesday, was confined, he found him suspended by his neck with his knee-strings, which were fastened to the iron bars of the window. On Monday the coroner's jury, having examined the body, pronounced a verdict of *felo de se.*

In consequence of the above verdict, the body was, on Wednesday morning, carried out of newgate, extended upon a plank on the top of an open cart, in his clothes, and fettered, his face covered with a white cloth, to the brow of Holborn-hill, directly opposite the end of Hatton Garden. The procession was attended by the sheriffs, city marshals, and near 500 constables. Being arrived at what may be called the place of execution, the body was deposited in a very deep pit, and a stake driven through it, according to the coroner's verdict. The concourse of populace on this occasion was very great.

10.] Sir James Marriott pronounced the following provisional decree:—That the St. Jago shall be restored to his catholic majesty, and the Spanish subjects, the claimants; and that one-eighth of the true value (the expences of the proceedings on both sides being first deducted from the general mass) shall be paid for salvage; provided that within six months it shall be declared by his catholic majesty, by some public act, that ships and cargoes, being the property of British subjects, which have been or shall be recaptured by the ships of war of his catholic majesty, or Spanish privateers, shall be restored to his majesty or to British subjects their proprietors, in like manner; otherwise the said ship and cargo are condemned as a good and lawful prize to the captors.

DEATHS.

GUILLOTINED at Paris, generals Houchard, and Brunet, and the famous Peter Manuel, late attorney of the commons of Paris, and member of the convention, a man who appeared to be one of the most ardent friends of the people, and the greatest enemy of kings. This Manuel, the promoter of the horrid scenes of the 2d of September, 1792, evinced much firmness, and conversed during the whole journey to the place of execution with Brunet; and cast looks upon the people, who vented their indignation upon him and his companions. When the cart arrived at the Place de la Revolution, Manuel leaped first upon the scaffold, and seemed anxious that the fatal ceremony should be performed without the least delay. He placed himself on the plank, without waiting to have his hands tied behind him, and, disdaining any assistance, fixed his head under the machine, and was executed first. Brunet, the former general of the army of Italy, looked at the instrument of death with a smile of contempt, and laid his head down with great tranquility. Houchard, late commander of the northern army, displayed equal fortitude.—On the same day Cossi, one of the deputies of the convention, who had been outlawed, was also executed.——Guillotined at Paris, convicted of an intention to deliver Lisle to the combined armies, general Lamorliere.—Guillotined at Paris, Duport du Tertre, the first keeper of the seals after the rebellion. He was in the 39th year of his age, and was accused of, and executed for, having favoured the escape of Louis XVI. and being an accessary to the murders in the Champ de Mars, and of the patriots on the 10th of August.—Also, the celebrated Barnave. He was in his 32d year, a member of the first national assembly, and was likewise accused of having favoured the escape of Louis XVI. of being accessary to the murders in the Champ de Mars, of having assisted at the Austrian private councils in the castle of the Thuilleries, and that, under the mask of popular measures, he proposed counter-revolutionary measures. Barnave listened to the sentence of death with the same sang froid as when in the meridian of his power, he reduced into a system the first assassinations and devastations by fire, of the castles of the nobility. When he was ordered away from the tribunal he said to the spectators, "Citizens, revolutions take away men's lives, but posterity will judge them." He was answered by the shouts of "Vive la republique!" When he came to the foot of the scaffold he cried, "Citizens, I die innocent." He did not undergo his fate with resolution or resignation; force was even used to tie him to the drop-board. He however cried out "Vive la nation! Vive la religion!" Duport du Tertre shewed more firmness, and submitted to his fate with much courage. Among the more common victims the same day, who were carried in the same cart, were Peter and Mary Vertiller, accused of holding

holding a correſpondence with the enemies of their country; and Benedict Grandet, clock-maker, of the city of Bourges, for converſation tending to the reſtoration of monarchy.—Guillotined at Paris, aged 46, madame Roland, wife of the miniſter of that name, who lately deſtroyed himſelf, to avoid ſuffering the ſame fate. She was, perhaps, the moſt extraordinary woman that this or any other age has produced. During the adminiſtration of her huſband, ſhe was the author of all thoſe papers ſigned by him, which, for compoſition, brilliancy of language, and ſentiments of patriotiſm, are unrivalled. To the enthuſiaſm of a ſpirited reformiſt ſhe added a degree of firmneſs that gave weight to her deciſions, and made her company ſought after by all the Moderés of Paris. She had her regular levees of ſtateſmen, and was conſulted as though ſhe were the prime miniſter of ſtate.—Courteous in her demeanour, and eaſy in her manners, though her extreme good judgment and ſenſe awed her inferiors into reſpectful ſilence, yet ſhe had thoſe means of conciliation in her power, that never failed to render her miſtreſs of the principles and the object of thoſe by whom ſhe was conſulted. Whenever Roland gave a political dinner, his lady (who in the prime of life was conſidered as beautiful) always preſided; for it was ſhe alone that raiſed him to that ſituation which, at length, proved fatal to this great woman, in conſequence of his having attached himſelf to the weakeſt party.——Alſo Vande Hyden, the banker, and his two ſons. They were found guilty of endeavouring to ruin the credit of France; of having advanced large ſums of money to madame du Barré, who ſent them to Great Britain, to be placed in the Britiſh funds; of having lent 200,000 livres to the biſhop of Rouchefoucalt, and the ſame ſum to M. Rohan Chabot; and finally, of having been found at the Louvre with the Knights of the Poignard, to whoſe corps they belonged.——Guillotined at Paris, Rabaud de St. Etienne. Having been outlawed, it was only neceſſary that his perſon ſhould be identified before the revolutionary tribunal. He was apprehended in diſguiſe, while walking in the Rue Poiſſonniere. His behaviour on the ſcaffold was calm, and he ſubmitted to his fate with much fortitude.—Alſo, Kerſaint, who had been convicted of having been the author of, or the accomplice in, the conſpiracy againſt the unity and indiviſibility of the republic, and the liberty and ſafety of the French people. His demeanour was firm.——Guillotined at Paris, madame du Barré, the favourite but extravagant miſtreſs of Louis XV. and ſuppoſed to have been one of the richeſt women in the univerſe. While in this kingdom, jewels to a great amount were ſtolen from her houſe. She was accuſed before the revolutionary tribunal with having entered into a conſpiracy againſt the unity and indiviſibility of the French republic; with having favoured the arms of the enemies of France, by furniſhing them with immenſe ſums in the journeys which ſhe undertook to Great Britain, whence ſhe did not return till after the month of March laſt; with having kept up a correſpondence and intimacy with the emigrants; with having lived on terms of familiarity with the Engliſh miniſter, whoſe portrait ſhe preſerved with great care; with having made a collection of counter-revolutionary works; with having preſerved her letters of nobility by burying them, as well as the buſts of the royal family; finally, the act of accuſation charged her with having created great dilapidations in the finances by her unbounded extravagance. Of theſe charges ſhe was found guilty by the jury of the revolutionary tribunal, and condemned to die. The execution of the ſentence was ſuſpended on account of madame du Barré having declared that ſhe could diſcloſe important ſecrets. It was diſcovered, however, that the declaration had been made merely for the purpoſe of delay. The ſentence was therefore ordered to be carried into execution. In the evening ſhe was conveyed in a cart to the Place de la Revolution. Her behaviour was by no means firm. The executioner was under the neceſſity of ſupporting her in his arms during the whole way. When ſhe arrived at the foot of the ſcaffold, the two aſſiſtants of the executioner were obliged to lift her upon it. When they were on the point of faſtening her to the plank, ſhe exerted all her ſtrength, and ran to the other ſide of the ſcaffold. She was ſoon brought back, and tied. Her head was immediately ſtruck off.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, *Tueſday, Jan.* 21, 1794.

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE ſeveral patents of peerage of the earls of Kilkenny and Tipperary, viſe Caſtleſtuart, and lord Baron O'Neil, were read by the clerk at the table; after which they were ſeverally introduced, ſworn, and took their ſeats, and had their patents delivered to them.

The marquis of Downſhire was introduced, ſworn, and took his ſeat.

At a quarter paſt five, his excellency the lord lieutenant arrived; and being ſeated on the throne, the yeoman uſher of the black rod was deſired to inform the commons that it was his excellency the lord lieutenant's pleaſure they ſhould attend him forthwith in the houſe of lords.

The commons, with their ſpeaker, being arrived

rived at the bar, his excellency opened the ſeſſions with the following ſpeech from the throne:

" *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

" I have his majeſty's commands to meet you in parliament.

" You muſt have felt with the higheſt ſatisfaction, that by the ſucceſs of his majeſty's arms, and thoſe of his allies, the hopes of France in their unprovoked declaration of war, to impair the ſtability, and ſhake the conſtitution of Great Britain and Ireland, have been utterly diſappointed.

The forces of his majeſty and his allies are in poſſeſſion of many important fortreſſes which belonged to the French, and many of their oppreſſive and unjuſt conqueſts have been wreſted from them; and, whilſt the trade of the empire has been generally protected, the reſources which our enemies derived from their wealthy ſettlements and extenſive commerce have been almoſt entirely cut off.

" I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint you, that the ſpirit of inſurrection which was for ſome time prevalent among the lower order of the people is in general ſuppreſſed. No exertion ſhall be wanting on my part to bring them to a due ſenſe of order and ſubordination, and to prevent and puniſh the machinations of thoſe who may aim to ſeduce them from their accuſtomed loyalty, into acts of ſedition and outrage.

" The law for rendering a militia in this kingdom effectual, has been carried ſucceſsfully into execution; I am happy to find that the people are at length fully reconciled to this inſtitution, which has already been attended by the moſt beneficial conſequences in producing internal tranquillity, and contributing to the general ſtrength of the empire.

" I am commanded to acquaint you, that his majeſty has appointed a commiſſion under the great ſeal to execute the office of lord high treaſurer of the kingdom, in order that the payment of the civil liſt granted to his majeſty, and a regular appropriation of the revenue to diſtinct ſervices, may be carried into execution in a manner as conformable to the practice of Great Britain as the relative ſituation of this kingdom will permit.

" *Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

" I have ordered the national accounts to be laid before you, as well as eſtimates for the ſervice of the enſuing year. It is painful for me to obſerve, that the exigencies of the times require a large ſupply and additional reſources. But when you conſider that this is a war of abſolute neceſſity, and that you are contending for your liberty, property, and religion, I doubt not that you will cheerfully contribute to ſupport the honour of his majeſty's crown, and the eſſential intereſts of the kingdom.

" *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

" The agriculture, the manufactures, and particularly the linen manufacture of Ireland, the proteſtant charter ſchools, and various other inſtitutions of public utility, have ſo conſtantly received the benefit of your care and liberality, that I need not particularly at this time, inculcate their importance.

" His majeſty has the fulleſt reliance upon the loyalty and attachment of his people of Ireland. You are now, by the unjuſt aggreſſion of France, involved in a conteſt for your religion, for your conſtitution, and for the preſervation of every principle which upholds ſocial order, or gives ſecurity to your perſons or properties. In ſuch a cauſe his majeſty has no doubt of being cordially ſupported by the efforts of all his ſubjects in reſiſting the deſperate deſigns of men, who are endeavouring to erect their own power and dominion on the ruins of law and order, and to involve every government of Europe in a general ſcene of confuſion and anarchy.

" His majeſty's object is peace, and he will exert himſelf, in conjunction with his allies, whenever an occaſion ſhall preſent itſelf for obtaining this deſirable end, without ſurrendering the honour of his crown, or ſacrificing the preſent or future ſecurity of his people and of the reſt of Europe.

" You may depend upon my faithful repreſentation of your ſervices to his majeſty; and I will zealouſly co-operate with your exertions for the welfare and proſperity of Ireland."

His excellency having retired, and the commons being returned to their own houſe, the ſpeech was read from the woolſack by the lord chancellor, and again by the clerk at the table.

After which, the marquis of Downſhire addreſſed the houſe on the propriety of returning their moſt ſincere thanks to his majeſty, for the vigorous meaſures adopted by government for repelling the unprovoked aggreſſions committed againſt us, by the machinations of the deſperate men who now ſway the French nation, and endeavour to ſow the ſeeds of anarchy and confuſion in every country of Europe. This was a time, he ſaid, when every man, who valued his liberty, property or religion, ſhould unite heart and hand in aſſiſting to bring about an honourable peace, and ſecure the happineſs of the kingdom, by rendering the pureſt conſtitution in the world in a ſtate of unſhaken ſtability. He ſaid, he had the happineſs of informing their lordſhips from his own knowledge, that the agriculture of the country was rapidly riſing, that the linen manufacture had recovered from the check it received laſt year; and he flattered himſelf that government would receive the univerſal concurrence and co-operation of all ranks, in ſecuring to the country theſe important advantages. He expatiated on the utility of the militia eſtabliſhment, the good effects of which became every day more and more obvious; and alſo took occaſion to remind the houſe of the many other conſtitutional benefits which the country derived during the laſt ſeſſions of parliament, under the auſpices of the Weſtmorland adminiſtration. He ſaid, he returned the moſt ſincere thanks to their lordſhips for their attention to the firſt ſpeech he had the honour of addreſſing to them; and without further treſpaſſing on their patience, moved the houſe to come to the following reſolution:—

That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, expreſſing the thanks of this houſe to his majeſty, for the gracious communications made from the throne, and the wiſe and prudent meaſures

meaſures adopted for the repreſſion of unprovoked inſult and aggreſſion, and preſerving the adminiſtration of the laws with lenity and equal laws.

The addreſs, which was as uſual an echo of the ſpeech, being read, a committee was appointed to draw up and prepare the ſame, and report the ſame to-morrow.

Lord O'Neil ſaid, it was with the greateſt diffidence he preſumed to addreſs their lordſhips. He congratulated them on the ſtate of tranquillity to which the country was reſtored by the wiſe, vigorous, and temperate conduct of the Weſtmorland adminiſtration, and the overthrow of the wicked machinations of thoſe in this country who endeavoured to ſubvert law and order, by exciting ſedition and tumult, many particulars of which had become known to their lordſhips laſt year in the ſecret committee; and here, he hoped, that it would not be conſidered a departure from the reſpect due to their lordſhips, if he took the opportunity of bearing the fulleſt teſtimony to the merits and good intentions of the late miniſter of this country, who conducted the affairs of government in the other houſe. He was ſure he ſincerely loved this country, and made uſe of every laudable endeavour for the promotion of its intereſts. The Weſtmorland adminiſtration, had, he ſaid, given the moſt unequivocal proofs of their ſincere deſire to ſerve the country, by adopting and executing laſt ſeſſions, ſeveral of the moſt favourite patriotic meaſures. He therefore moved an addreſs to his excellency the lord lieutenant for his gracious ſpeech made this day from the throne, which was agreed to, and a committee appointed to draw up and prepare the ſame, and report to the houſe to-morrow.

The houſe then adjourned till next day.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tueſday, Jan. 21, 1794.

A MESSAGE came from his excellency the lord lieutenant by the yeoman uſher of the black rod, deſiring the attendance of the houſe forthwith in the houſe of peers.

The ſpeaker, attended by ſeveral members, went up accordingly, and being returned, two new members were introduced, took the oaths, and their ſeats.

Ordered, that the ſpeaker do iſſue his warrant to the clerk of the crown to make out a writ for electing a burgeſs for the borough of St. Canice, in the room of captain Marcus Berresford, who has accepted the office of eſcheator of the province of Munſter; alſo a writ for electing a burgeſs for the borough of Charlemont, in the room of Richard Sheridan, eſq. deceaſed.

The ſpeaker informed the houſe that in order to prevent miſtakes he had got a copy of his excellency the lord lieutenant's ſpeech to both houſes of parliament, which he read from the chair [*vide lords*] and it being afterwards read by the clerk at the table.

Lord *Boyle* roſe to move an addreſs to his majeſty. He dwelt for ſome time on the bleſſings we derive under our excellent conſtitution, and that we were particularly called upon at this time to uſe every exertion in our power to defend and ſupport every thing that was dear to us; and though there might be ſome difference of opinion on other points between gentlemen in that houſe, yet he was confident that there would be but one opinion in a determined reſolution to defend and maintain our liberties and our conſtitution.—He then moved the addreſs, which, as uſual, was pretty nearly the echo of the ſpeech.

The hon. Mr. *Wandesford Butler* ſeconded the motion for the addreſs.

Mr. *Grattan* ſaid, he did not with by any means to go at length into the various points ſtated in the addreſs. It was difficult to ſay much, and it would be improper not to ſay ſomething. He ſaid he had invariably entertained but one opinion, and that was, to ſtand with Great Britain, and the points he had conſtantly in view were to improve and reform the conſtitution, to aſſimilate our conſtitution to that of Great Britain, and to correct whatever defects there might be in it. He ſhould not by any means go at preſent into the cauſes of the war, but he wiſhed it had been more ſucceſsful; he ſaid it was the intereſt of this country to ſtand with Great Britain; even if the war was more unſucceſsful we were called upon to aſſiſt her. In the ſeven years German war this country aſſiſted Great Britain in proportion to her ability, and at that time this country could be ſcarcely ſaid to have a conſtitution of her own, and now that we are in poſſeſſion of conſtitutional advantages, he was certain it would not be dead and ſanguine in affording her aſſiſtance. He ſaid, though he differed from many gentlemen in not approving the conduct of lord Weſtmorland's adminiſtration, and though he often condemned the meaſures ſupported by the ſervants of the crown, yet there was one great general principle which he wiſhed to impreſs on the houſe, which was, to preſerve our connection with Great Britain.

After a few words from Mr. Vandeleur, col. Blaquiere, and Mr. Tighe, jun. the motion paſſed *nem. con.* and a committee was appointed to prepare and draw up the addreſs, and report the ſame to-morrow.

Mr. *J. Wolfe*, jun. moved that an addreſs be preſented to his excellency the lord lieutenant for his ſpeech from the throne, which was ſeconded by the hon. Mr. Clotworthy Taylor, which was agreed to, and a committee was appointed to prepare and draw up the ſame, and to report to-morrow.

The uſual ſtanding grand committees were appointed.

Houſe adjourned to next day.

BIRTHS.

AT Moira-Houſe, the lady of the right hon. earl of Granard, a ſon.——At Belleamie, county Galway, the lady of Walter Lawrence, eſq. a ſon and heir.——In Great Britain-ſtr. the lady of William Kellett, of Clonard, co. Wexford, eſq. a ſon and heir.——At Newtown Pery, the lady of captain Horſfall, of the 39th regiment

regiment of foot, a ſon.——*At Frank-Lodge, county Limerick, the lady of William Hunt, eſq. a ſon and heir.*

MARRIAGES.

THOMAS FRANKLIN, *of Mallow, eſq. to Miſs Maunſell, of Limerick.*—*The rev. Mr. Garter, of Bridgetown, county Clare, to Miſs Wade, ſiſter to the rev. Mr. Wade, of Limerick.*——*In Cork, captain Farrington, of the 33d regiment of foot, to Miſs Caroline Boland.*——*Richard Deaſe, of Pitchfordſtown, eſq. to Miſs Maria Farrell, of Merrion-ſquare.*—*Laurence Langley, of Prieſtown, county Tipperary, eſq. to Miſs Anne Moore, ſiſter to Stephen Moore, of Barn, eſq. and niece to the right hon. earl of Bective.*——*Geo. Hartpole, of Shrule, Queen's county, eſq. to Miſs Otway, only daughter of Cooke Otway, of Caſtle-Otway, county Tipperary, eſq.*—*At Newry, Launcelot Dowdall, eſq. to Miſs Jane Glenny.*——*At Waterford, Ambroſe Congreve, eſq. to Miſs Jenkin.*—*John Leland Maquay, of the city of Dublin, eſq. to Miſs Charlotte Diſney, daughter of the late Moore Diſney, of Churchtown, county Waterford, eſq.*

DEATHS.

AT *Rock-Lodge, Caſtle-Connell, Mrs. Frances Warren, relict of the late William Paul Warren, of Grangebeg, county Kildare, eſq. and daughter of the late hon. Robert Allen, in the 76th year of her age.*——*At Limerick, Miſs Anne Maunſell, third daughter of the rev. doctor Maunſell, and niece to the right hon. lady Glentworth.*——*In Great Britain-ſtreet, counſellor Cantwell.*——*At Shanahill, John Hearne, eſq.*——*At Limerick, John Vokes, eſq.*——*Richard Dickſon, eſq.*——*At Mountpelier-Hill, the rev. Thomas Aſhe, in the 30th year of his age.*——*Suddenly, in a very advanced age, Mrs. Cope, mother to Wm. Cope, of Merrion-ſquare, eſq.*——*In St. Andrew-ſtreet, after a few days illneſs, David Beatty, eſq. a very eminent merchant, much regretted by a numerous acquaintance.*——*At Youghall, doctor Fitzgerald.*——*In Merrion-ſtreet, the hon. lady Anne Daly, relict of* ——— *Daly, of Raford, county Galway, eſq. and aunt to the moſt noble marquis of Clanricarde.*——*L. Hickman, of Fenloe, county Clare, eſq. aged 91.*——*In Caſtle-ſtreet, after a few hours illneſs, Mrs. Anne Watts, wife of Mr. Henry Watts, law bookſeller.*

PROMOTIONS.

HENRY O'HARA, *eſq. to be lieutenant-colonel, Joſeph Haray, eſq. to be major, hon. Chicheſter Skeffington, Alexander M'Manus, Robert Rowan, James White, and William Moore, eſqrs. to be captains, Richard Hutchinſon, eſq. to be captain-lieutenant, of the county Antrim regiment of militia.*——*Colonel William Gardiner, brother to lord Mountjoy, and colonel Charles Euſtace, to be major-generals in the army.*——*Luke Fox, elected a repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Fethard, Henry Hatton, eſq. deceaſed.*——*The right hon. Edmund lord viſcount Mountgarret, to be earl of Kilkenny, to him and his heirs male.*——*The right hon. Arthur viſcount Valentia, to be earl of Mountmorres, to him and his heirs male.*——*The right hon. Otway viſcount Deſart, to be earl of Deſart, to him and his heirs male.*——*The right hon. Alice viſcounteſs dowager Wicklow, to be counteſs of Wicklow, with the dignity of earl of Wicklow to her heirs male, by Ralph, late lord viſcount Wicklow.*——*The right hon. John viſcount Clonmell, to be earl of Clonmell, to him and his heirs male.*——*The right hon. Andrew Thomas, lord Caſtleſtuart, and his heirs male, to be viſcount Caſtleſtuart, in the county Tyrone.*——*The right hon. Rob. lord Leitrim, to be viſcount Leitrim, of Manor-Hamilton.*——*The right hon. Francis lord Landaff, to be viſcount Landaff, of Thomaſtown.*——*The right hon. Cornwallis lord De Montalt, to be viſcount Hawarden.*——*The right hon. John lord Fitzgibbon, to be viſc. Fitzgibbon, of Limerick.*—*The right hon. Rich. earl of Shannon, the right hon. ſir John Parnell, bart. the right hon. John Beresford, the right hon. ſir Henry Cavendiſh, bart. the right hon. William Conyngham, the right hon. Robert lord Hobart, or the chief ſecretary to the lord lieutenant for the time being, to be his majeſty's commiſſioners for executing the office of treaſurers of the exchequer of the kingdom of Ireland.*——*The right hon. Henry Joſeph Clements, to be receiver-general and pay-maſter of all the revenues in the kingdom of Ireland.*—*The right hon. John Loftus Loftus, to be teller or caſhier of the exchequer.*——*Thomas Burgh, eſq. to be ſecretary to the board of commiſſioners of the treaſury.*——*Michael Smith, eſq. to be one of the barons of his majeſty's court of exchequer in Ireland.*——*Hugh Boyde, of Ballycaſtle, eſq. elected a knight of the ſhire for the county Antrim.*——*John Joiner Elles, eſq. to be lieutenant colonel of the 23d regiment of foot.*——*George Hallam, eſq. to be major of the 17th regiment of foot.*——*Henry Lyſaight, eſq. to be lieutenant colonel of the 22d reg. of foot.*——*Thomas Pitcairn, eſq. to be lieutenant colonel of the 38th regiment of foot.*——*Wm. Gomm, eſq. to be major of the 38th regiment of foot.*——*John Murray, eſq. to lieutenant colonel commandant, Ralph Gore, eſq. and the hon. William Stapleton, to be firſt and ſecond majors in colonel Murray's new raiſed corps.*

William Chriſtmas, eſq. to be major of the 18th dragoons.——*Hon. Robert Clive, to be captain in the 18th dragoons.*—— —— *Riddle, eſq. to be lieutenant colonel of the 44th regiment of foot.*——*Major general William Croſbie, to be colonel commandant, Charles Handfield, eſq. to be lieutenant colonel, and the right hon. Andrew lord Blaney, to be major, of a new raiſed regiment.*——*John Bourchier, and Arthur Tyrrel, eſqrs. to be captains in the royal Iriſh artillery.*——*Alexander Armſtrong, Richard Thornhill, eſqrs. and the right hon. earl Moore, to be captain lieutenants in the royal Iriſh artillery.*——*James Preſton, eſq. to be captain, and John Lawrence, eſq. to be captain lieutenant, in the 18th dragoons.*—*Evan M'Pherſon, eſq. to be captain in the 33d regiment of foot.*

10 SE 56

ARCHIBALD HAMILTON ROWAN ESQ.R

Late President of the Society of

United Irishmen of Dublin.